

**PROVIDENCE**

## Carry On St. Jude

In the mist of the night, your tears can be heard  
Drip, drop, trickle, streaming down little moisten cheeks  
My heart aches to rescue you, longing to rid you of your pain  
Comforting words of prayer, begging cancer to no longer remain  
Hoping, those prayers spring to life and guide you to remission  
Giving you little ones, a chance to live, not letting the illness make the decision

I know sometimes you may feel sorrow, but sorrow last just a short while  
Love and support will last longer than time will ever allow  
And it's okay to cry, wishing many shoulders to be at your side  
My thoughts follow you along your journey with faith and reassurance  
That you have the power for survival  
You have the power of endurance

You my little friends are the very picture of strength and inspiration  
Touching the hearts and reaching homes across the nation  
Stay strong, my dear little friends  
And with God's love and confidence in you  
You "will" carry on, together, you and St. Jude

## **Ethan Korronon**

The town hushed as he glided by  
The air was still as he winked his eye  
No one would utter a word in his presence  
And every being knew of his essence  
A strong, powerful soul he was  
He is the nature of what every heart loves  
A man of honor, a man of strength  
A man of many places, but born to the city of Corinth  
His smile is like a halo, his eyes like a circle of light  
His generosity and promise to save his town from strife  
As the people of the town watched his ways  
In his rich attire that his childhood pays  
Tonight, with candles burning, sounds of distant strangled cries  
The man they all knew and loved, mysteriously committed suicide

## **A Gateway To Victory!**

Have you felt like giving up  
Ragged, used or worn  
Wondering on the daily can you continue on  
In the center of a circle that you wish would end  
As your focus begin to crumble and your faith starts to bend  
Your funds are low and the debts are high  
You try smiling, but all you can muster is a sigh  
You must know that the power of prayer is very strong  
Giving your worries to God, can right those wrongs  
When life is pressing you down a bit  
Rest in God's word, but never quit  
A life you want, is yours to receive  
It's a victory to those who believe.

## Root Of All Evil

There's something amongst us  
That's destroying me, it's destroying you  
Moving from one hand to another, so the debts won't accrue

It hovers within our world like it owns us  
Taking away our desires, our dreams, our patience and trust

We've all had it once, maybe a time or two  
But took it for granted and then anger grew  
It made us triumphant, in the worse kind of way  
Made changes within us, shifting from day to day

But we love it, we need it, contemplate evil things to get it  
It takes a piece of our soul during our pursuit  
There's no telling how low some of us will stoop

It's our prize, to flaunt and consume  
We must open our eyes, be prepared as disaster looms  
We shrug; we smile and smirk, as if adversity is funny  
But we all know the threats of this world...and its love of money

## **BREATHLESS**

Desirous gazes with matching seductive smiles  
Drawing closer, forehead lay softly upon forehead, eyes connecting  
Eyelids low, lazily low, somewhat dreamily  
Mouth to mouth, pressing together firm and possessive  
Tongues sliding between the creases of each others lips, questing for entrance  
Supple intimate angle kisses, taste wonderful and hot, like drinking sunlight  
With irresistible hunger, tongues sliding deep with ruthless sensuousness  
Breathing becoming uneven, steamy and aggressive  
Lips between teeth, nipping quickly then slow and suckling  
Tongues partnering in a slow, sensual tango dance  
Breathing deeper, intensifying with every tongue stroke  
Taking pleasure of learning one another's taste  
Words of silent curses, groaning with more pleasure  
The feeling of ecstasy and certainty as if these lips were made just for this  
Lips trailing down to chins, to jawbone until they reach the neckline  
Roughly finding their way back to connect with each shuttered breath  
Feathery light fingers, gripping the side of faces, kissing harder, stronger with a sense of urgency  
Kissing passionate with a hint of desperation, devouring, claiming secrets from the soul  
Finally parting, lips feeling the absence of each other, both aching for their return