

Merriment of Madness

Johnny up, Johnny down
See his moods go round and round

Today he laughs, tomorrow he frowns
Wall full of apple pie and coffee grounds

Johnny up, Johnny down
See his moods go round and round

Tracking drugs young blood-hound
Stealing my keys without a sound

Johnny up, Johnny down
See his moods go round and round

Cracking up laughing like a clown
Tomorrow his silence will abound

Johnny up, Johnny down
See his moods go round and round

A prince my sweet pauper this day has crowned
Oh, the joy in madness we have found

Johnny up, Johnny down
See his moods go round and round

All day long I am wound
And in this love we both are drowned

Saintly Sinner

I've had a most miserable life living for You and now I see
That a life of sin leads to hell where at least I'll have one-minded company

A most specific and peculiar God you are and your chosen are the same
Yeshua, Yaweh, Elohim, El Shaddai, Emmanuel – you were with me in more than name

Only in spirit, not in body, in youth, in marriage or motherhood was this abundant life
So filled with sorrows, disappointment, loss, failure, afflictions and strife

Running the race and beating my breast shouting your praises with every breath
What fear can be mustered knowing that eternity comes after a lifetime of death

I sought you in prayer through a multitude of persecutions and in your Word did patiently wait
Receiving direction, instruction and admonishment while bitter herbs filled my plate

And the promises and blessings we never doubted I would eventually see
Have fallen on the barren faith that was once so alive in me

For the piercings of Your truth and demands for perfection have shredded my heart
Along with all the plans Your son of darkness was allowed to thwart

Oh, dear God have mercy this day as I walk away
And according to Your faithful Word go a sinner's way

Panny's Pet

Daisy Lou who are you
that didn't have a clue

A furry little creature
round nose my favorite feature

You never planned to mend my heart
with your little legs so fast and short

looking up at me
full of love inquisitively

rushing back and forth barking faithfully
walking beside me hastily

Daisy Lou you never let me down
and unlike the family I'm keeping you around

The Crystal's Edge

The dormant thoughts of togetherness hid behind my love of laughter
A token of life, which threw sparks against dark cellar walls beneath resignation's rafter

No longer a preciously plump fruit on a vibrant vine
Now a seasoned and labeled, utterly satisfying wine

I can't imagine why you'd intrude on senses of solitude
It seems abrupt, invasive and quite frankly – rude

Did you know how contained this bottle has been
Surrounding my flowing juices and sealing my fate in

You can't imagine the peace at passion's price
I can hardly remember the sacrifice

That is why I feel so interrupted by these fruitful juices that permeate
Every part of me abstinence had purposed to hate

I could have stayed in the bottle and been just fine
A richly colored, now expensive table wine

But no, you popped the cork like some merry gesture
Your innocence assuming my flesh was pure

How dare you lick a drop of me from the crystal's edge
when what sealed my fate was love's crushing sledge

You're sipping me little by little and that's never been done before
I feel out of balance and more tilted each time you pour

Do you even care how aged to perfection I am
Or how long ago I quit giving a damn

This innocence that is drinking me in
Must only be one that He can send

You should have chilled the bottle so I wouldn't have felt your warmth so deep
I am still fighting you everywhere – even in my sleep

What's taking this so long to pass
Please, hurry up and empty the glass

Stop sipping then and inhale my blood – just swallow me whole
Let me slither through your veins and into your soul

Drink every drop until the bottle is dry
Unleash these passions that were left to die

Crepe Myrtle's Cry

Barren crepe myrtle
Branches reaching out

Choked by the suckers
Starved in strange drought

Weeds robbing life
Brown grass hiding stance

Springs came and went
Webbed eye watched flowers dance

Gnarled limbs from winter's winds
Oak now a stump nearby

Barbed wire pricking feet
No sap unable to cry

Yellow jackets secure isolation
Oblivious are the passers by

Once a crown was bursting pink
Stolen joy under July's sky

Twined vines clutching waist
Buds and blooms could surely mend

Pecan trees tower together far away
Mother nature denies one friend