

<This Day>

It has been what seems like forever
Since this pen has touched paper
With a strong heart full of love
Now I am back fighting for what is above
And for what is here and now, this love

Wiser for the wear, I have been up and down
And every which way in this life I have sown
Now I walk the path, my path, straight and narrow
So help me God I will not wait for tomorrow

It is now I see love in all its depth and glory
So hard to describe, so easy to feel, now a part of my story
So much I do not know, yet how powerful it feels
I will walk the path it reveals

It is with gratitude i move forward
For all those who have lifted me upward
To God and his angels I give thanks for carrying me through,
I could not have made it this far without you

Now I brace, ready to meet whatever may come
For with you I walk, with you I will overcome
Whatever fate may throw my way
I will make my own destiny this day

<Empathy>

I do not need to know who you are
To feel you, to know you
I do not need to know your path
I do not need to know your past
I do not need to know your creed
I do not need to know your face
Nor your color, nor your race, nor your mask
I do not need to know from where you hail
I do not need to know anything about you
Save only that you are human
And that is enough to love you

<Family>

What is it to be family?
A bond instilled by blood and birth?
Or does it transcend that mentality
Arising from more than familiarity and apparent worth?

Family is a bond to be sure
One that is guised in many forms
With each connection uniquely assured
A relationship to which there is no norm

It is a fellowship upon which to rely
A friendship upon which to rejoice
It is the fabric upon which we are tied
A link once formed and unbroken by choice

It lets us know we are not alone
Providing helping hands when we have fallen
And sweet words of criticism when astray we have grown
Keeping us true to ourselves and the path we are all in

Family is as we are all meant to be
One to another, for all who are of each other
Let exclusive identities retire allowing us to see
We are all one family to discover

<Mother Earth>

To wonder at life's beauty
Standing still in silence
Feeling nature acutely
Reveling in her pure experience

The wind brushing over and through
Water's sweet touch, a chilling renewal
The smell of damp soil filled with life anew
The rustle of the trees, speaking as they grew

It is in you that we heal,
Yet why is it many of us are unable to feel
The pain we cause you in our search to deal
With an internal foe we cannot appeal?

Dear Mother who natures us still
May you and Father forgive our errant will
That has left you wounded and marred
May we learn our responsibility and heal what we have scarred

<Journey>

Can you see through my eyes
And bear witness to these cries?
No longer defiant, a long sigh
Is all I can muster though I try
To find the words as we draw nigh
And tell this tale I hold shy

Can you see this road I have traveled,
These footprints I have left hallowed
Through lands of light and shadowed
Mirth alike, seeds I have sowed
So that one day they will grow
And bear fruit for you to know
So you may have your own seeds to sow