

[Untitled Poem]

Its A new day
Lush green words
Spilling on this Paper
Edibles to my sister & brother poets
Come lets dance the old dance
Where syllables join line beads
Creating mountains, where goats
Do goat things - And wild cats -
Remain wild
Where little girls pick flowers
And Bears eat berries
Beautiful thoughts is where I hide
Hoping my words tickle Gods ears.

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[A Gift - Poem by Jc]

I Was told to the thief
Today you will be in Paradise
Shinning within my glory
Your sins are forgiven
And faith elevates you from death
Can a man bridle a storm -
Its mouth swallows up everything
Rain has no father
Or wind has no corral
It rages wildly like horses on open plains
My salvation is my gift
Wrapped in heavens finest gold
Your present is eternity with me
Tears rivered down the Theifs face
Closing his eyes one last time