

KEEP IT MOVIN'

Do whatever you gotto do to keep it movin'.

Don't allow anything to hinder your progress, or cause you distress to the point where failure is your only option...

If you should stumble, regain your balance and keep it movin'.

If you get hurt physically or emotionally, treat yourself and keep it movin'.

If you are weak, do what it takes to get strong, and keep it movin'.

If you get tired, take a rest, but keep it movin'.

When you are overwhelmed with emotions, talk it out, and keep it movin'.

Overcome the obstacles that keep you from succeeding; and by all means--keep it movin'.

HOLD FAST

I've got to hold fast in these difficult times; and
ride the waves of memories of better places...

Dream the dreams of ecstasy and delight...

Erotic sensations; exotic faces that chases away
the dread. misery, and the pain...

Use the fears to dry the tears of the damned,
disinherited and the despised...

Conceive it...

Believe it...

Demonstrate strength...

Walk it... Talk it... keep it real... keep it
strong... Keep it moving on...

Carry the torch; light the way for a seed to spring
forth. Leave a legacy for the next generation to fulfill
the obligation of the restoration of a fallen nation...

Hold fast... Dream the dream... Use the fears to
dry the tears... Carry the torch... Light the way...

Fulfill the obligation of the restoration of our
fallen nation!!!

The Red Line

The red line that joins us in love and unity stretches into infinity. Every child has a mother, and every mother had a mother--with no beginning.

The red line that creates the ties; daddy's prize;
baby's cries; sister's eyes brother's rise to begin again.

We are all connected to the red line, subjected to kin;
and no other color matters unless it is infected with sin.

Sons we have to light the way;
daughters so sweet to brighten our day.

Flowing so free like the river Nile, running through our veins;
permeating our brains, sparking electrical impulses and moving thoughts
at the speed of light over the red line that surpasses the Information
Super Highway, or a World Wide Web; where knowledge is power and power
is force--Mind Force; Love Force; Truth Force; Freedom Force;
God Force--Creative Force.
Bring forth life and passing the torch down the red line, making worlds
for gods and goddesses to adore, with an entire universe for them to
explore...

Life Line.
Thin Line.
Land line.
Fine Line.
Straight Line.
Punch Line.
Blood Line.

T H E R E D L I N E !

The Universe I Created

Out of the darkness comes the marvelous light, overwhelming every corner of my life, my earth, my time and my mind. Every aspect of my existence becomes crystal clear; without despair, without vanity and without fear.

I am here to be the Lord, Governor, King and God to bring harmony, rule and order to all of this.

The heavens and the earth; the solar system and the galaxy; the endless universe must submit; If they hope to survive and prosper in it.

Eternity is mine, infinite space; a paradise where time and boredom has been erased.

I see all. I hear everything. I'm everywhere at once, and I know all things; I issue a command and the angels sing.

While I labor to their songs, bringing forth new stars, like the magic of a wand; to shine in the heavens and light the way to life everlasting.

Supreme Knowledge

Superior Wisdom

Superb Understanding

Overstanding the Universe I Created

I Remember You

I remember you when you were young, carefree and wild;
its hard to believe that you are that same child;

I think of those days and I can only smile;
proud of your rise above the rancor and vile.

I remember you when men had to steer clear;
away from you it was prudent to veer;

You broke your mug in a vicious sneer;
bopped the streets and incited fear.

I remember you and the profane language you spoke;
circles blew from the fog you smoked;
always serious and never to joke;

Drugs and violence, necks gripped to choke.

I remember you when drugs ruled your life;
you robbed, looted and stoke without thinking twice;
and you would sell your soul for just a small price

Sacrifice it all for a roll of the dice.

I remember you then and see why you went to prison;
I see you now and the marvelous transition;

I see you now and your new found ambition;
your wondrous rise to such a lofty position.

Just look at you now, a role model true
an inspiration through and through

A noble character for all to view
man, I will forever remember you.

B R O/ KEN SPIRIT

To live without the will to live...

Head held low in a perpetual bow. Overt your glances.

Avoid eye contact with the world...

Dragging the fetters that you forged... A miserable existence
in self-pity to gorge.

A twilight zone far, far from home... A nether world full of
monsters with hearts of stone... Where broken spirits are
destined to roam

Where hope is lost... There is no faith... Life is without
meaning... Ambrosia without taste...

So tired... Down-n-out... An emotional nightmare that just
want stop...

Lonesome... Lonely... Not even a dream... Death has over-
taken me or so it seem...

Give-up!

Give-in!

Quit!

Surrender!

Capitulate! And accept the fate--Of A Broken Spirit???