

## "How Many Times"

How many times have I trusted only to have that trust abused by some sick and twisted monster, who's greatest thrill was to ravish a child's body - shattering its innocence?

How many times have I trusted one with the inner depths of both my heart and soul; opening the doors that they might roam freely through the halls and valleys within?

How many times have I entrusted someone with the work of my hands, my life, heart and thoughts painfully revealed through pen and paper?

How many times must I lose these revelations of heart and soul, by indifferant ones before I learn to still away unto myself never to return unto such a heartless land?

How many times have I sat and prayed to God above to afford me that one true love, only to have such a dream swiped away by some cold hearted socio-path?

How many times must I die before I learn to live, or wade through suffocating darkness before I'm able to at-least see and embrace that luminous light?

How many times must I reach inside  
and rip out pieces of my heart - just to have  
something to give - or split the threads of my  
very life just to make others happy?

David E. Baugness

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"Mother of Heaven"

Lady of love, Mother of heaven look favorably down  
upon me.

Teach me your binding laws, your beautiful and won-  
derous ways.

Help me to walk life's journey ever so bravely - Aid  
me Mother in all my days.

Lady of love, gentler and caring; yet stern and stout.

Teach me Mother to discover mine own will, to exercise  
it in full.

Beloved Nait, Mother of All lend me your sight,  
help me figure it all out.

David E. Baugness  
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