

Poetry Series

**Amelia Evelyn White**  
**- poems -**

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# Amelia Evelyn White(Sept 8,1946)

# A Blessed Woman

The love that God has for me  
Goes beyond the deep blue sea  
And it lasts throughout eternity.  
I'm a blessed woman, you see.

The love the Lord has for me  
Has been told throughout history;  
If you know Him, then it's no mystery.  
I'm a blessed woman, you see.

Amelia Evelyn White

# A Half A Century

Now that you've reached the big 50  
You ponder, where did the time go.  
Many moons have come and gone  
And the stars came and went.

The days passed plenty  
And months mounted many.  
The years have gone by so swiftly;  
Now all of a sudden you're fifty.

No doubt you will spend much of your time  
In a half century state of mind.  
Approaching every waking minute  
Trying to exceed your own limit.

It's harder now to run a mile  
Since you are now less agile.  
Your face cracks when you smile;  
You'll be loosing your teeth after awhile.

Your hair is no longer black  
And you're having pains in your back.  
Your bones are getting stiff  
Youth is no longer a gift.  
Your mind stands still,  
You just can't fathom, is this all real.

You insist that you are as strong as you were  
When you were twenty,  
Ha, ha, gotta laugh, it's so funny.

You say, if George (Foreman) can, I can too.  
Wake up from that dream old man  
To thine ownself be true.

Amelia Evelyn White

# A Heart Thing

The heart is a thing  
Who can tame.  
Who to love  
It will name.  
When it get's broken  
Who's to blame.

Amelia Evelyn White

# A Love Spurned

I miss the way you touched me  
Deep down on the inside,  
The way you looked deep into my eyes.

The look that said I love you  
But I found not to be true.  
For you say you love another  
And broke my heart in two.

I long for your tender touch  
For I love you so very much,  
My heart yearns  
For your love in return  
But my love you did spurn.

But, I'm glad to have  
Made your acquaintance  
For the awakening in me  
Those feelings that were  
Hid deep down inside of me.

I miss you when you're not around  
I long to be with you.  
It doesn't matter when or how  
I just want to see you  
If only for a little while.

These words cannot all  
My feelings express  
I love you still  
And I wish you the best.

Amelia Evelyn White

# Be A True Friend

True friends are hard to find  
When one comes along, cherish the moment  
Cease the opportunity; bestow a virtue or two.

Bear fruit of kindness  
Show patience and understanding too.

Remember their birthday, and their favorite things  
There will come a time your're have to bring them to mind.

Be conscious of what annoys them  
And what makes them happy most  
Always be complimentary and  
Not of your own things boast.

Never take them for granted  
Be considerate of their feelings  
Never ever dwell on their faults  
Be always ready to forgive and  
Differences to reconcile.

Then remember who you are and  
From whence you came  
Be a friend to yourself  
The results will be the same.

Amelia Evelyn White

# Bitterness

This is my world sad but true,  
And somehow a lot of bitterness grew.  
I don't like it but what can I do,  
Except to add more to it and then let it stew.

Nobody knows the trouble I've seen.  
Nobody knows where in life I've been.  
But truly all the bitterness within,  
Had to come from where in the world I'd been.

But then one day, I kneeled down to pray  
And just like the Christian people say  
Jesus came to my rescue  
And He made my life brand new.

To know the love from heaven above;  
The way His Spirit descends like a dove.  
He'll fix your heart, He'll renew your mind;  
His Spirit He'll give you, oh, it's so divine.

Come to Jesus, come to Him today;  
You'll never regret it, I can truly say.  
Come to Jesus, come to Him today,  
He'll take all that bitterness away,  
I can truly say.

Amelia Evelyn White

# Childhood

Childhood was a time  
Of being carefree;  
Laughing, playing,  
No cares, no worries.  
To grow up there was no hurry.

Never having to be laden  
With a mortgage or paying a bill,  
Just rope jumping, doll playing  
Or climbing a hill.

You were bathed, groomed and dressed.  
And if your hair was nappy  
You got it pressed.

Then at night fall  
You were put to bed,  
Other than a nightmare  
You had nothing to dread.

Sometimes I wish I was a child again,  
But it'll never happen  
Much to my chagrin.

But I'm grateful for being alive  
And able to work from nine to five.  
Don't worry, be happy  
The songwriter said;  
Go to work, go to church  
Go home, go to bed.

Follow this routine from day to day,  
Add to it charity and forget not to pray.  
Make someone happy; do a good deed or two,  
Stay out of trouble and the Lord will see you through.

Then one day when you've grown old and gray  
And now this place you can no longer stay;  
And it's your turn to climb up the ladder,

You'll appreciate that nothing else really mattered.

To leave all your cares and worries behind,  
Seems like capturing childhood one more time.

Amelia Evelyn White

# Forsaken

When will we care  
About others in despair?  
When will we take the time  
To help the stranger in a bind?

I don't want to get involved  
You hear the people say.  
Let someone else do it  
I don't have time today.

When will we care  
About others in despair?  
When will we take the time  
To help the stranger in a bind?

Or give a helping hand  
To our fellow man?

Amelia Evelyn White

# His Pain

He cries, she laughs,  
He begs, she sighs.

He says I love you,  
She loves him not.

He gives her a kettle,  
She wants a pot.

Where this will lead  
Is anyone's guess;  
His pain is her happiness.

The love to be his  
To have and to hold  
His tender heart awaits.

Till then, what pain  
He must endure.  
For when love comes  
Who can be sure.

Amelia Evelyn White

# I Belong To You

Lord, how you can  
Forgive all sin  
Is more than my heart  
Can comprehend

For a fact  
You know my heart  
Cause I've been yours  
From the start.

I can't do right  
To save my soul  
Only you Lord  
Can make me whole.

Through my heart  
You speak to me  
'Child, I saved you  
For my sake you see'.

And no matter what  
I may say or do  
My soul eternally  
Belong to you.

Amelia Evelyn White

# Loveless

Aris is loveless and unhappy as can be  
For true love, he pines, oft escapes me.

Oh how he longs for someone to love,  
to have, to hold, to call his own.  
Yet, he finds himself loveless  
And very much alone.

How long must he wait  
For loneliness to abate  
When contentment he finds  
To leave loveless behind.

Amelia Evelyn White

# Mother Dear

Mother dear you seem so near  
Though I know you are no longer here.  
For you left so suddenly  
You didn't even say you were leaving me.

Well, I'm alright,  
Since now I know that where you are  
Is sunshiny and bright.

I love you Mama  
But Jesus loved you best  
So now you are amongst  
His heavenly guest  
Shouting, yes Lord yes.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
In due time  
I'll be joining you.

So take care  
I won't despair  
Just save me a seat  
At the Lord Jesus' feet.

Amelia Evelyn White

# Mr Anger

He just wants to get on the inside  
To find a place where he can hide.  
He'll fester there quietly for awhile,  
Then when he's ready  
He'll drive you wild.

Why hold on to him,  
Just let him go;  
He means you no good,  
This you should know.

Forgiveness is a better  
Aspiration,  
Anger is just an  
Exasperation,

Let it go!

Amelia Evelyn White

# My Sympathy

I'm sorry you've lost your mother  
I know she was precious to you.  
I understand how you feel,  
For I lost my mother too.

I know you loved her very much  
But, Jesus loved her best.  
There's much consolation in knowing  
She is now His heavenly guest.

Of course, you'll miss her more and more  
As the days go by  
And sometimes you may even  
Breakdown and cry.

So go on and mourn  
The lost of your mother,  
Knowing that Jesus  
Is closer than a brother.

And soon one day without a doubt  
You'll rejoice in remembering  
What a mother's love was all about.

Amelia Evelyn White

# Retirement

Retirement? What is retirement?

Re means, on the subject, with regards to  
Or with reference to.

It means concerning, regarding,  
About and or pertaining to.

Tire means to exhaust, to wear out,  
Drain, fatigue and or to weary.  
Ment is a suffix denoting concrete results  
From a specified action.

Put it all together retire means  
To depart on the subject of exhaustion  
To leave with regards to being worn out  
To give up work with reference to being drained,  
To retreat concerning fatigue and  
To withdraw pertaining to being weary.

Concrete results give you a state  
Or condition of being free from exhaustion,  
Fatigue and weariness as a result of departing,  
Leaving or giving up work on the subject,  
With regards to and or pertaining to  
Retirement.

Freedom is the result of the specified action.  
The action, R-e-t-i-r-e-m-e-n-t.  
No more coordinating assignments  
No more planning, directing, and reporting.  
And no more turf maintenance or groundskeeping.

In regards to early morning I rise, I retreat.  
Pertaining to landscape technology, I retire.  
To review, research or analyze, I withdraw  
And to assign, conduct and perform, I give up.

So I retire, depart and leave; I give up work, retreat and withdraw.  
I retire on the subject, depart with regards, and leave with reference.  
I give up work concerning, retreat regarding

And withdraw about and pertaining to.

I retire on the subject of exhaustion,  
Depart with regards to being worn out  
And leave with reference to being drained;  
I give up work concerning fatigue,  
Retreat regarding and pertaining to weariness.

I give up work, I retire.

Amelia Evelyn White

# Some People

Some people are good,  
Some people are bad.  
Some people care  
Others don't.

Some people love,  
Some people hate.  
Some people will give  
Others won't.

Some people are rich,  
Some people are poor.  
Some people have  
Others don't.

Some people can see,  
Some people are blind.  
Some people hear  
Others don't.

Some people are saved,  
Some people are lost.  
Some people will go to Heaven  
Others won't.

Amelia Evelyn White

# The Best Of You

Everything that you do  
Is a reflection of you,  
So do the best that you can do.

Doing just enough to get by  
Is not enough for me.  
For in the long run  
It's just not enough, you see.

Everything that you do  
Is a reflection of who you are.  
So do your very best  
And in life you'll go far.

You never know what  
May come your way.  
So please do your best  
Day by day.

Do a thing and do it well  
The end result will surely tell  
That doing anything less  
Than your very best  
Is just a waste of time  
Dear grandson of mine.

Do your very best and  
God will do the rest.

Amelia Evelyn White

# This Is America

This is America, a nation blessed of God,  
A rainbow coalition, one nation under God.

We are black, white, yellow and red.  
From the Americas, Asia, and Africa,  
From Europe and the Antarctica.

This is America, A nation blessed of God,  
A rainbow coalition, one nation under God.

Then why do we strive  
Ourselves to divide,  
Each one from the other  
Aren't you my brother?

We are all the same dirt,  
Oh please don't be hurt;  
God did not make us exact,  
Nor the bugs did He extract.

This is America, A nation blessed of God,  
A rainbow coalition, one nation under God.

We look different but are all the same.  
We speak different but  
All talk in vain.

Our true colors we choose to hide,  
What really matters is on the inside.  
So, let's love one another  
Put all differences aside.

This is America,  
Let's show some pride.  
This is America,  
We can't be denied.

Amelia Evelyn White

# To Have To Have Not

To be wealthy, I do not aspire  
To be affluent is my desire.  
To be rich, I dare not attain.  
To be poor, I do disdain.

What shall I strive for?  
Or is it all in vain.  
To aspire, to desire  
To attain, and or disdain.

To have or to have not,  
Is not the answer  
To acquire, to inspire  
Is my desire.

Amelia Evelyn White

# What If

What if there were not a God,  
Would there be a you and a me?

What if there was no sky,  
Would there be a moon and a sun  
And where would the stars fly?

What if there were no words,  
What would we speak?  
What if there was no food,  
What would we eat?

What if there was no world,  
Then what would be?

Without God there would be nothing,  
Not a sky nor a moon, not even a tree.  
Nor would there be a you nor a me.

Amelia Evelyn White

# When I Was 21

when i was 21  
i was sophisticated  
but naïve  
worked as a secretary  
in the anti-poverty program  
my boss and his wife  
took me to the baltimore  
playboy club  
it was my birthday

when i was 21  
dionne warwick told us  
"what the world needs now is  
love sweet love....not for some  
but for everyone"

when i was 21  
"cool hand luke" and  
"in like flint" played in the  
movie theatres  
the academy award for  
best picture went to  
"in the heat of the night"  
rod steiger won best actor  
sidney poiter was detective tibbs

when i was 21  
the 1st heart transplant was performed  
the 1st movie on videotape was sold  
the beatles' "sgt pepper's lonely  
hearts club band" was introduced

when i was 21  
tia carrere and somebody  
named buster good  
were born  
jack ruby and somebody  
named slim balch died  
eddie fisher and connie stevens

got married

when i was 21  
the fifth dimension took us  
"up, up and away"  
the four tops were  
"standing in the shadows of love"  
james brown was breaking  
out in a "cold sweat"  
the beach boys were into  
"heroes and villains"

when i was 21  
the greatest hits  
list included  
stevie wonder  
the bee gees  
diana ross  
gladys knight & the pips  
and the beatles

when i was 21  
lyndon baines johnson was  
president and hubert humphry  
was the vp  
thurgood marshall was the  
first african american to be  
appointed to the  
supreme court (june 13,1967)

when i was 21  
notable trials were  
"mississippi burning" re  
three civil rights workers  
had been killed  
and "loving vs virginia" re  
us supreme court ended  
state prohibition against  
interracial marriage

when i was 21  
carl stokes and richard hatcher

became the 1st elected black mayors  
of major cities  
cleveland ohio and gary indiana  
respectively

when i was 21  
we were deeply entrenched in a  
war in vietnam and the civil rights  
movement  
there were race riots in  
newark and detroit  
sit-ins in greensboro at the  
woolworth store  
northern Ireland had their  
own civil rights movement going

when i was 21  
martin luther king's  
"where do we go from here"  
was published by  
harper and row

well that's pretty much how  
the world looked

when I was 21

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