

Poetry Series

Charmain Hughes
- poems -

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Charmain Hughes(10-24-1983)

A Sweet Smelling Saviour

A sweet smelling Saviour-Born in a Manjor-He came to dwell among men-Moses walking with Him-The disciples hand in hand-Miracles He performed-Fed multitudes numbering the grains of sand-Knowledge He gave and wisdom just the same-He gave sight to the blind and He also healed the lame-He did it for me and he'll do for you the same-I shall watch and I'll pray-Till the coming of the day

Charmain Hughes

Faithful

Do not turn from thy faith
Envelop Him and His grace
When the morning has passed descend upon your knees
And pray that if thy not awake you may see His face
Oh give thanks unto the Lord for He is good, No He's great! !
To His Gospel-There is no debate
No doubt-When there's no faith we live without
Without the joy of Heaven
Christ the bread of life-Unleaven
Crucified how can you deny!
The word of truth
He who has ears to hear let him hear
And eyes likewise
Open them and see
Believe He died for you and for me

Charmain Hughes

Lord I'M Calling You

Lord hear my prayers, through my sins and iniquities
Close not thine ears to me-In my trials and public denials
Lord upon your servant, shadow a smile
Lord I'm calling, calling you
Won't you please hear my voice, please see me through
In my weakness take temptation from my flesh
Replace it with your love and righteousness
In my pride cause me to fall-humbeleth me
I shall forever lean on thee
When my soul comes to rest-I can say I did my best
For your love's been perfect-perfect nonetheless
By his death I am set free-Lord take my hand and lead me to calvary
For the kingdom of God-I count it not robbery
Lord I'm calling, calling you-Won't you please hear my voice-Please see me
through
The angels up above I can hear them sing-Praises they recieve are blessings that
will be
Lord I'm calling, calling you.

Charmain Hughes

My Light

God is my light-He leads me on the battlefield
Assurance that I will win the fight
Before I knew God He knew me
Now that I know Him
He's showed me what life is really like
Thank God for my sake
He's pardoned His Son Jesus Christ
My rock and salvation
A foundation set before creation
I am a lump of clay daily being molded into my spiritual reformation
Knowledge I seek of His Spirit and by it that I receive
Shall I bring others to know him
Teaching them the basics of a non-believers understanding
God is a forgiver of all sins
Believe that Jesus is He
And set yourself apart from all men

Charmain Hughes

On The Horizon

The horizon sets the pace; An elevated heart beat
A warmth embrace-soft empty stares-reality unaware
My mind imagines-being there, being here, being everywhere
With you or without you-the latter I'll not pursue
Forever to the time-my heart will undo-troubles in their prime
On the horizon-Our LOVE stretched
As far as it's line

Charmain Hughes

On The Run

On the run

From society, culture, and beliefs

Molded from our environment and the things we see

On the run

From statistics, stereotypes, and preconcieved notions of me

The root of my being and faith; Planted- A mustard seed

On the run

From poverty, crime, mistaken identity; Life taken by the gun

On the run

From racism, enemies, and the unjust

Love, hate and lust

On the run

From those I can't trust

On the run, run I must

Away from worldviews, that make no effort to soothe

The pain of it's cause

On the run away from personal flaws

On the run until my time is done

Charmain Hughes

Open Sky

Blue is the color of the sky
White is the clouds
That seem to move from left to right-Never leaving sight
Yellow is the sun
That imminently provides light
The stars lay across it's night
Like a painters canvass
Reflecting his vision in flight
It's never ending
It's finite

Charmain Hughes

Planted Seed

The seed has been planted and the harvest not reaped
The waters have dried up
The sun darkened emitting no heat
No distinguish between night and day-Noone sleeps
Constant chaos amongst heaps of plunder
What will it be like? Do you ever wonder?
Will you make the rapture or be swept asunder?
Have you been the apple of His eye?
Has He been your Lover?
What has the devil taken?
Today you shall recover
Today you'll be redeemed
What does this mean?
Upheld in righteousness-Forever clean
The Husbandmen now waters that desolate seed
The harvest is great
It's the laborers we need! ! ! ! ! ! ! !

Charmain Hughes

Secluded

Against the midst of my seclusion
Life outside of mine is just an illusion
Eyes view from a different perspective
In order to reach my own personal goals at my own discretion
Not acknowledging others perception of me
Only I know what and who I am or can be
From child abuse in more forms than one
Leading to spiritual brokenness
Leaving God's will for my life undone
Until I'm found, I'll stay lost-To what is the cost?
But....I'm never to far from my saviours grasp
Breaking out of my seclusion-I'm wanted at last
He disregards my past, mistakes and wrongdoings
I'm as new as a renovated building once in ruins
Didn't seem possible until I heard God can do it

Charmain Hughes

Take Me Away

Take me away to the cool side of the pond
There's no worries hear-My tears form ripples atop its surface
Take me away to the most desolate place on earth
My sorrows give life to its emptiness
Take me away to a place where noone resides
I won't be a disturbance, when I let out an extremely loud cry
Yes my soul cries-Contemplated suicide? Yes
God is forever on my side
Take me away from my turmoil
I'm whistling like a ready pot of tea
I'm on the verge of exploding somebody cut me off and save me

Charmain Hughes

Wasted Talent

Wasted talent, wasted mind
To sort the pieces a waste of time
No structure, no drive
To find a piece of mind
Under the cluster resurface, reorganize
Edify and remold
Hidden ideas then unfold
Motivating wisdom of the old
Wasted talent wasted mind
Sort the pieces take your time

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