

Poetry Series

JOY JOHNSON
- poems -

Publication Date:
2018

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

JOY JOHNSON(05221961)

"Say What Now";

Extra Extra, Read all of it
Oh Really!
So What is it say,
Something
What did it do
Something or maybe nothing
How did it do it
Somehow, Somewhere, Someway
How was it
Somewhat okay, alright, good
When did it happen
Someday ago many days prolonged
Where did it happen
Someplace somewhere
Who was it
Someone's
All of this
Yelp! Just a little Somethin
You read it
Some of it
WOW!

JOY JOHNSON

4 Corners

LISTEN

CAN YOU HEAR

QUIETLY SHE BLOWS OUT HER AIR

4 OF THEM COVERING MUCH GROUND

ALL DAY LONG BETWEEN THE 2 OF THEM A SOUND

ACROSS THE MOUNTAINS JOURNEY TOWARDS THE SEA

SHE BLOWS THE HARDEST MOST HEAVENLY

WHEN SHE BLOWS TOWARD THE SOUTH AIR TRAVELS EAST

RIVERS DANCE, MOUNTAIN CLAP, BIRDS FLY OCEANS LAP

WAVES RISE HIGH TO THE FRO

CHARGING WATERS MOVING FAST AND SLOW

THE SOUND OF WIND FILLS THE AIR

BLOWING UP HIGH THEN LOW AND EVERYWHERE

IF YOU LISTEN CLOSELY SHE SINGS A SONG

SHE WHISTLE WIND TO THE EARTH BELOW

SHE BLOWS SMALL FRAGMENTS OF DUST THROUGH THE AIR

SWINGING RAINDROPS, DESERT SANDS, TREE BRANCHES OVER THERE

SHES MIGHTY AND STRONG MADE TOUGH TO LAST

LISTEN CLOSELY AS SHE ECHOES THROUGH A HORN OF GLASS

NOW SHE SINGS, BLOW AIR BY HORN, ECHOES OF WHISTLES

YOU SEE HER NOT, NO BUT STILL SHES THERE

LISTEN CAREFULLY TO THE WIND IN THE AIR

WHEN ALL IS QUIET CALM AND STILL

GENTLY SHE SETTLES DOWN AND THE SOUNDS DISAPPEAR

ON TOMORROW I THINK SHE WILL BLOW AGAIN

THIS TIME SHE WILL BLOW HOLLOW OF WIND

COVER YOUR FACE, PROTECT YOUR EYES

SHE WILL BLOW THE EARTH'S DUST FROM SIDE TO SIDE

A HOLLER OF SCREAMS AS THE HORN BEGINS TO BLOW

PREPARING THE WINDS FOR AN UP COMING SHOW

SHE BLOWS OFF THE OLD MAKING WAY FOR THE NEW

WATCH CLOSELY SHE SPRINKLES HER POLLEN SO PURE

AS ALL OF NATURE'S BLOSSOM BEGIN TO GROW

THEN SHE BLOWS HER SONG THROUGH THE RAIN

FLOWERS BLOOM, LEAVES SPRING FORTH

TREES SHOUT OUT STOUTS

GRASS GROWS TALL

IT'S SPRINGTIME FOR SUNSHINE AS SHE SETTLES BACK DOWN

ALL IS STILL QUIET, A PEACE

THERE'S A SENSE OF EASE THROUGH-OUT THE EAST
BIRDS CHIRP, EAGLES SOAR, NATURE DISPLAY FANCY COLORS
ALL OF THEM SETTLE DOWN AND GATHER AT THE 4 CORNERS
SO LISTEN I TELL YOU TO THE 4 CORNERS OF THE WORLD
THE WHISTLE, THE BLOW, THE HORN OF PLENTY AND THE SONG
THE SOUNDS OF HER WINDS TRAVEL ALONG
THEN THE SUN TAKES OVER IT'S SHINNING BRIGHT LIGHT
NOW WINTER IS GONE, ONCE AGAIN, IT'S SPRINGTIME

JOY JOHNSON

Again

Every day I wait among the shadows of dark corners,
Often it seems like half a season has come and gone.
As I became a set of babblers,
I am lapped by rubber wearing a loose tongue.

Here today that Babbling Broach,
A Roach pulling and stretching hard crust of stinky stuff,
Hurting my elasticity, you hot shot to trot,
Pathetically impetuous I am brook.

Though if I could speak a clart
like back in the day before I became a crock
I'd hit the bricks proudly Lawry,
I'm all worn out like a faded Yellow Canary.

It's hard to cog-in and out of crud,
As I have been around I continue to bulge.
A loose seam unzipped by a ruin,
Never mind the worry I have nothing else to say.

Kaput! I am broadminded, yes I am worn out.
I am tired and refuse to be stepped on,
He took me through the rain, mud and snow,
Now on dry ground gosh good George let me go back into the dark.

As for now like a person I have gone many places,
I lived for many years merely as a thing.
Traveling the distance of time and space
On an unbalanced bottom outdoor scene.

Important! I must be and so I am,
Seemingly I cover much ground.
I'm bright in the light and old and dull,
Priceless to drag me around.

JOY JOHNSON

Alphanonsense

Aside any angle an ass aim arm arrogant
Cry carefully Conway can call Calvary
Drop down dummy death did draw dawn

Enough empty envelope enter either eye
Fight fast for freedom follower fables furry
give get got gone good great go Galieo
Here Heifer have her help him hoe honey harlot hide
Icy in incubator imma it

Johns Jenkins joined June January just justice
Karla kay kept keeping knives knowing kind
Lier look last long line live
Make money memories must many marvel
Never no not nothing need nice naw
Open or out on over oil oh old

Plenty People play pie pile point put per pee
Questions quest quo quake quail queer
Rest run realize really rare rumors roam roam
Say something sap sucker Sir since sis sat so sob
True to talk to two toe track
Umbrella um underneath up
Victory vice verse Virgin vest veil valance

Well welcome Willy we wounded Wanton woo won
Xray end X's a xyphoid xesxes xoxoxo
Yell yellow yelp young years you yours
Zebra Zee zoom Zion Zoar Zin Zang Zone Zipper

JOY JOHNSON

And So It Was

Yes God loved the world
He created it
The skies, sea's and rivers flowing here and there
The ocean and everything that's in it
The moon for light at night
The sun for light by day
Yes God so loved the Earth and all that he made

Then it is true that God created a man
Adam then Eve from his bones to her bone
Strangely when he created mankind
God was not alone

The Cheribums his Angels
Who else was there
God created the creatures
That fly through the air
He made animals and birds
Then trees and grass and dirt
Yes it is true that God so loved the Earth

After he looked at what he created
He numbered the days
And on the 7th day called the Sabbath
Yes that's when the good Lord God rested

The Heavens is where God dwells
High up above a firmament divided by the Earth
God looks down below the clouds
Where water gathers up then rains back down

The Stars God created them too
Bright as they shine a twinkle in the night
A galaxy of clusters a float a rock
Asteroids rotate and float about
Cupids Comet lays close to the Dippers art
Stars are special they say a lot
Astrology man calls it messages from God

Yes God created the Earth and all that's there in
The mountains up high hold peace within
The hill side mount up and down
The stones and rocks of multiples
Crystal, Diamonds, Ruby and Onyx, Turquoise are rare
Gold and Silver Yes God put them there

Large stones of rocky mountain sometimes erupt
All colored with clay gray black hot stuff
As God formed the potter the Earth where we stay
He made them by hand like the potter to the clay
Worms of silk, butterflies of moth
Crickets that sing
Grasshoppers hop
Cows that mew
Dogs that bark
And Tigers that Growl

Jungles of vines and branches up high
Trees of style tall black long or short
Then rows of flowers all colored so bright
Lilies that sway from left to right
Fields and valleys to lookout and stare
God created them all yes he placed them here

God made the seasons to come and go
Spring, Summer, Winter and Fall all in a row
The Snow of ice so white and pure
The hail that knocks hard when God throws down
A sign that tells us God's not pleased at all

Have you ever heard the voice of God
Listen closely as he swears across the sky
He zooms swiftly riding on a cloud
Darkened by the sun's glorious light
It sounds like he's surfing across the sky

And all the plants, Yes God created them too
In all sorts of sizes a variety no one can compare
For everything God created here there was goodness there

In his word as he speaks

God tells us the Earth is his footstool
This means that God is really Great
He's far more Bigger than the Earth's Universe

So why doesn't mankind obey his word
Why is it that mankind is selfish sometimes cruel
Doing everything commanded by God
Breaking all of his rules

God mad mankind by hand and life was good
A single man lived to be over 900 years old
Today man's life span has surely decreased
Less than 100 years old our days of decease

Yet with all God made
He loves us still
Just look at the Earth and the fullness thereof
Truly God has showered us down much love

I love God I appreciate his good grace
The Earth that he created
The human race
But why have all of his goodness gone bad
Mankind and the Earth troublesome to God

The message is this plainly to see
Believe in God and his Son Jesus Christ to live
His Holy Spirit never seen in sight only felt so good
Time is short and it won't be too long
Before God is going to destroy the Earth and take the good away
And those of mankind that knew him not
Shall be discarded and exempt from God's
Everlasting goodness and loving heart.

JOY JOHNSON

Chosen

I HEAR THE HORNS OF VICTORY
ROAMING ACROSS THE ECHOES OF MOUNTAINS
TRAVELING FROM AFAR DISTANCE PLACE
ON A COLD DAY YES IT WAS

REJOICE FOR THY WIN THY FACE DO SHINE
THE LIGHT OF LOVE A TOKEN OF THY ART
BE HAPPY AND OF GOOD CHEER
GOD HAS BLESSED THEE FROM START

BE THANKFUL IN LIFE FOR WHAT THOU HAVE
THY GIFTS GIVEN FROM THY GOD
WHEN HEARTS AND SOULS ARE ALL SO TRUE
THY BATTLES CAN BE WON

FOR STRENGTH IS GIVEN UNTO THOSE WHO BELIEVE IN EVERYWAY
TO GOD BE THE GLORY IN ALL THY DO
BREAK BREAD GIVE THANKS TO YOU MY FRIENDS
FOR YOU WON THE BATTLE, THE VICTORY TOO!

JOY JOHNSON

Farwell

It seem like yesterday when first we met
Your voice so soft
Your smile so sweet
Our days have come
We look behind I saw you there so weak
Now shadows come are you there my love
A pleasure to welcome you home
For Heaven's door is open wide
To greet your Soul back home
We take a look you lay so stiff
Strangely I hold your hand
Yesterday's gone and Spring is here
Flowers assorted surround your gone
I remember you always I heard you speak
So softly one more time
Darkness are the wounds of life long gone
Now left behind
Oh IDA I say I call out to you
Did you know how much I cared
I loved you so more than you may ever now
Memories of you linger on in my mind
May God Welcome you are surpassed
And embraced by his loving arms
With all the good memories I remember you
As I continue to carry on
Thank You for the love you gave
I appreciate all that you had shown
And while your smiling way up there
May your memories and goodness live on
With much love to you a Mom so true
I dedicate this poem

JOY JOHNSON

Georgie

CURIOUS GEORGE CLIMBED A TREE JUST TO GRAB A ACORN
HAD NOT HE BEEN CURIOUS HE WOULD HAVE NEVER CLIMBED

HE CLIMBED SO HIGH HE STARTED TO CRY
HE MADE IT BACK DOWN AND BROKE HIS CROWN
NOW ALL THE MONKEYS CLOWN AROUND
THEN SEVERAL MONKEY'S CAME TO TOWN

HIS CURIOSITY WOULD HAVE NEVER CAME TO COMB
ALL OF HIS CUBIT HAIR THAT CURIOUS GEORGE HAD GROWN

A MONKEY YOU SAY, THATS RIGHT, OK
SO TELL ME HOW MANY CUBITS OF HAIR HE GROWN
NO I CANNOT TELL YOU THIS,
BUT!

CURIOUS GEORGE CAME BY TO KISS
MY ASS ALONE

YELP, YELP, I DO I SAY I UNDERSTAND THAT MONKEYS
SCRATCH ON ASSES
BUT WHAT YOU DON'T SEEM TO GET IS
HOW DID THAT MONKEY KISS THEIR ASSES

IF I DID'NT KNOW ANY BETTER AT ALL
I THINK THAT FIRST OF ALL CURIOUS GEORGE
NEVER CAME TO EAT THE NUT
AND IF HE DID ONE ACORN WAS NOT ENOUGH
SO CURIOUS GEORGE SCRATCHED ON HIS HEAD
AND ALL OF THE MONKEY'S SCRATCHED THEIR OWN ASSES

JOY JOHNSON

Ghost People's

EVERYTINE YOU HEAR THE WORD GHOST
DOES IT NOT MAKE YOU THINK OF SOMEBODY DEAD
SOUNDS COLD I KNOW
IT'S LIKE THAT THEN THOU WHEN YOU LEAVE
YOUR SHELL
YOUR BODY
YOU COME OUT
THEN WHAT
WHERE DO YOU GO
FLOATING ROUND AND ABOUT
DRIFTING LIKE CLOUDS
BUT NO I'M NOT TELLING YOU ABOUT SPIRITS
EVEN THOU PEOPLE CALL THEM GHOST
I'M SPEAKING IN TERMS OF THE LIVING
NO NOT THE HOLY GHOST
PEOPLE, LIKE YOU AND MYSELF
EVERYDAY PEOPLE LIVING IN THEIR SHELL
WHEN YOU COME OUT INTO THE WORLD
WHERE ARE YOU GOING HERE AND THERE
MAYBE SO YOU HAVE THINGS TO DO
BUT GHOST PEOPLE IS EVERYBODY IN THEIR SHELL
EVERYBODY ALWAYS IN SEARCH
SCOUTING FOR SOMETHING TO DO, GO OR HAPPEN
EVERYBODY LOOKING FOR SOMETHING
WHAT'S HAPPENING GHOST
WHAT YOU LOOKING FOR THINKING ABOUT
LOOK UP, LOOK TO YOURSELVES
WHAT IS YOUR WORTH WHAT CAN YOU DO
STRANGE AS IT SEEMS GHOST PEOPLE CAN'T FIGURE IT OUT
ALWAY'S IN SEARCH OF WHATS HAPPENED
WHO SAID, DID OR SAW OR KNOW WHAT'S UP
TELL US, SHOW US SOMETHING
LOOK GHOST SHOW YOURSELF

JOY JOHNSON

God Is

GID IS GOOD
GOD IS GREAT

GOD IS OUR GIFT
GIVEN BY HIS GRACE

GOODNESS IS GOLDEN
GRIEF IS TO GRONE

GIVING IS GRATEFUL
GLAD TO GET

GO OUT IN GLORY
GATHER THE GRAPES

GEORGEIOUS ARE THOSE GEMS
TO GROWN IS TO GRIPE

GRAB ONTO THE GATE
GET OFF OF THE GRATE

WAIT PATIENTLY ON GOD
GOD IS GOOD
GOD IS GREAT!

JOY JOHNSON

Got Cheeze

HA! HA!
GOTCHA
NAW
UN HUN
NOPE
YELP!

CHECK THIS OUT!
LISTEN

CHIZO, FRIZO, KILLO, PILLO AND THRILLO WENT WALKING
CHIZO TOLD FRIZO
GEEZ FRIZ ITS CHILLIN FREEZING OUT HERE
FRIZO GAVE A SHOUT OUT SAYING FOREAL FRIO
THEN KILLO PASSED BY WITH HIS PISTO
HE FIRED OFF A ROUND IN THE DIZZO
PILLO HEARD THE SHOT CAME A RUNNING SHOUTING OUT
YOU MISSED, NO
BUT THRILLO GOT EXCITED ABOUT PILLO EVEN
THOUGH HE MISSED DIZZO
ALL OF THEM GOT TOGETHER ON THE REAL THOU
THAT IS,
CHIZO, FRIZO, KILLO, PILLO AND THRILLO
TOGETHER THEY SAT DOWN TO SMOKE A BLITZO, NO
YELP!
AND TOGETHR THEY CHILLED OUT OFF THE CHEESSO

JOY JOHNSON

Greetings

What's Up
Alright, alright
You Good
Show You Right

Knock knock
Who's there
Me
Me who
Me You
Oh let me let you in

Bang bang
Who's there
Bang beep
Beep who
Peep this
Bang Bang Bang Bang

Hey
Hi
How you
I'm good
How you doing
Doing fine
Bye bye
See you later
You have a GOOD ONE

JOY JOHNSON

Hum

I felt his heart
He touched my soul
We danced the passion of Love

He held my hand
He held me tight
I clinched in hard compassion

He kissed my lip
I closed my eyes
He reached for all my satisfaction

He took a look
He made me smile
I delighted all day in the apple of his eye

I had to laugh
He laughed with me
We laughed a melody so true

He tickled my fancy
I drove him wild
Strange things Love make you do

We took a stroll
I turned around
We climbed up high together

Somehow I couldn't seem to come back down
We fell burying our souls together

He came to Love me as I was there laying in the dark
He stole my heart then went his way and never came back at all

JOY JOHNSON

Idolatry

He, They, Them
Seem to follow me
Everywhere I go
How many years now
Around twenty or so
Some kind of Witchcraft
He tries to use on me
Stealing and riding sexual pleasures
Some how pinning my Ovaries
Some call it Voodoo
An Idol I have become to them
He, They, Them constantly at my Yoke of Ease
When did it start some where in 1996
Ever since I loved him and let him enter in
I gave him love
He gathered up and stole my things
A Black and White Dress,
A photo too, A pair of Sunglasses
A recorded tape, my daughter's dream catcher too
Some socks with individual toes all of them in color
The worse of them all that Gold and Black Synthetic hair
I used to make for extension on braids
If he made a doll of me
I may never really know
I feel the prick then the strong sensation
It makes me upset angry then I quarrel
I'm so tired of the struggle of them vexing and hexing
Their so called get down rides using me
They even use people for Cloning in a Laboratory
A sick man he is A Ill woman too
As so are the rest that follow you
How dare they, Yes they have written about my life
Then sold them to the public what did they think I was blind
Their days are all numbered Hell awaits him soon
I'll continue to Pray believing they are doomed
Yet the Lord has commanded me to love them
Forgive and forget and think nothing of them
I've tried to move on as they continue to follow
God see's them all thy rewards soon to receive

Until then I shall Praise him
Then Thank him for always I have the VICTORY

JOY JOHNSON

Images

What does it matter who came first
were here all of us
I don't care what you say
whether you like it or not
We are not strangers
whether you know it or not
We are one
imagine, now picture this
This one mixed with that one
came to being this one
Your skin black darkened by the sun
heated like a coal burning smokey hot
Sizzled is your color skin
your eyes are darkest brown nearly black as a pupil
Your lips are large, puffy, thick and swollen protruding out
your teeth white, your hair hard coarse nappy snappy
Your body hard, tough meat strong, your body tight
you and them became another
Light color skin round eyes, small lips, pink tongues
your hair thick, curly long it flows like feathers in the wind
Then you two made them types in colors of
brown, caramel, lemon yellow, pale, white, light pink, red
Small eyes, tight eyes, eyes that slant, large eyes, colored eyes
thick short long nappy kinky straight silky oily and dry hair
Tall ones, short ones, fat ones, skinny ones, round ones long ones
big bone, small bones many bones jointed in articulation
You speak what multiple sounds multiple words some understood
some can't understand since so much mixing began
So starting from A to Z are you a part of me
don't act like strangers see I see your images

JOY JOHNSON

In The Beginning

THE JOURNEY WAS LONG, A LONG TIME AGO
TIME WAS UNKNOWN, DAY WAS A MORNING NIGHT A EVENING FADED
WE LEARNED ALONG THE WAY ON HOW TO SURVIVE
WHAT IS IT TO TOUCH WE FELT OUR FEARS THEN CUDDLED
OUR EMOTIONS CAME INTO BEING CAUSING US TO FUMBLE
TOUCH THIS HOW DOES IT FEEL GOOD TO ME GOOD TO YOU
OUR SOULS JOINED INTERLOCKED TOGETHER UNITING INTO ONE
SHE GREW, SHE BECAME ILL NOT KNOWING WHAT TO DO
COOKED PLANTS OVER A BRIMSTONE OF STICKS TO FLAMES
LIQUID FLOWED GIVEN TO HER TO DRINK OUT THE PAIN
IT WORKED NOW WHAT IS THIS ANOTHER YOU CAME PUSHING THROUGH
SO SOFT, SO SWEET, SO CUTE, SO RARE JUST FROM TOUCHING HERE AND
THERE

NEVER KNOWING WHAT TOMORROW WILL BRING
THE WATER FALLS FROM THE SKY ALL WET UPON THE GROUND
TINY CIRCLES FROM THE FRUIT WE PUT INTO THE SOIL
BROUGHT FORTH MORE SWEET BITES TO EAT
MELTED PIECES OF SPARKS SHAPED INTO A POINT
GET US THAT FAT MONSTER LURKING IN THE DARK
CHOPPED INTO PIECES ADDED TO THE FLAMES MEAT CAME
THEN GRAINS MOLTED INTO BREAD AND GRAPES TO JUICES
MANY FLOWERED PLANTS GAVE FORTH POWDER TO CURE US
SKIN THE BOAR THEN THE BEAR WRAP AROUND WE WEAR
SEASONS COME SEASONS CHANGE LEARN TO COUNT HOW MANY
TIME TO HUNT, TIME TO PLANT, TIME TO STORE, TIME TO HIDE

TIME TO CUDDLE PRODUCE AND KEEP WARM
USE THE BLACK GRIT DRAW LINES ON THE STONE
COUNT HOW MANY DAYS IN ALL
FOLLOW THE SUN FROM DUST TO DAWN
3X3X3X3 IS 12 MONTHS IN ALL
CALL IT A YEAR ADD THEM UP LESS THAN 300 IN ALL
TO MUCH TROUBLE WAY UP HERE
GATHER THE STICKS MOLD THE CLAY
USE THIS WARM SKIN WHERE WE LAY
EVERYDAY YOU MAKE SOMETHING NEW WORDS CAME OUT TOO
CLOTHING, FOOD TRY THESE FOR YOUR FEET

THEN SOMETHING TO WEAR ONTOP OF YOUR HEAD
AND MANY NEW COLORS LETS CALL IT RED
GOD HAS BEEN GOOD NEVER LEAVING OUR SIGHT
HE LEFT US TO STRUGGLE FOR NOT DOING RIGHT
HE GAVE US PLENTY OF WHAT WE NEED TO CARRY ON
WE USED OUR BRAINS TO KEEP OURSELVES STRONG
HE TOLD US TO GO, BE FRUITFUL MULTIPLY
AT FIRST LIFE WAS EASY NOW SUCH ALONG WAY TO GO
WE JOURNED SO LONG TRAVELING ON COLD WHITE GROUNDS
WE WALKED THROUGH SAND STORMS ON HOT DESERT LAND
OUR SOULS DID ERROR GOD TOOK US BACK TO DUST LAYED OUR BODIES
DOWN

JOY JOHNSON

Is

the world we hear her weeds wither
wicked witches wasted his wish
wisdom was handed out woven wrapped
wine won hearts happy week
his head heard waves whisper
wish hard on what you hopeful
wait and watch his wonders
women wash wet hair
here we have a world of worlds
hell is a hot hidden hole in the earth
whole hens waddle walk hurry
hooray hope is within your heart
however, the wail water is hot weather
hear the words of wisdom
wind chimes whistle winds of harmony
his wish has wounded his head
hungry herds of wolves hurt hide
hit a home run wings to heaven
wish you were here with him women

JOY JOHNSON

Noah

WHY ARE THEY THIS WAY
LIEING, STEALING, NAME CALLING, FALSE TALES TOLD
LORD I NEED YOU TO HELP ME UNDERSTAND
WHAT AM I TO DO I AM A MAN OF FAITH
AM I GOOD ENOUGH TO NOT COMMIT THOSE TYPE OF ACTS
ACTIONS OF MANKIND I ASK YOU THE CREATOR
WHY IS IT THIS WAY SURELY YOU ARE GOD AND I KNOW I AM NOT CRAZY

NOAH, A GOOD MAN TALKS TO GOD
PEOPLE ARE CRAZED FULL OF VIOLENCE AND BETRAYAL
WICKEDNESS, ADULTRY, FORNICATION IS WHAT THEY ARE MADE OF

NOAH NOW CONCERNED FOR HIS FAMILY FEARS GOD

NAY WILL I COMMIT TO DO THE OFFENSES MANKIND PORTRAY

GOD HOW MUST WE LIVE
WHAT MUST WE DO OR GO, IS THERE SOMEWHERE ELSE TO JOURNEY
GOD SPOKE TO NOAH GIVING HIM INSTRUCTIONS TO BUILD AN ARK

NOAH GOT STARTED GATHERINGS PIECES OF WOOD BRANCHES FROM TREE
BARKS
THEM THE PEOPLE CAME OUT LOOKING, ALL OF THEM BEGAN TO GATHER
AROUND
THEY COULDN'T FIGURE OUT WHO NOAH WAS TALKING TO CALLING HIM A
FOOL

THEY LAUGHED SO HARD TILL THEIR SOULS WERE WEARY
THEN THEY WENT BACK TO THEIR HOUSE'S AND PARTIED UP VIOLENCE
THEY DRUNK, THEY SCREWED AND FOUGHY THROUGH-OUT THE NIGHT
WHEN MORNING CAME NOAH WAS NO WHERE IN SIGHT

THE RAIN CAME DOWN POURING HARD AND FAST
THEN A LITTLE BIT OF ROCKS THUMPED HARD ON THEIR HEADS
NOT KNOWING EXACTLY WHAT IT WAS
SOMEONE SHOUTED OUT IT'S HAIL FROM NOAH'S GOD

NOAH TOOK HIS WIFE HIS SONS THEIR WIVES TOO
THEN GATHERED EVERY CREATURE, ANIMAL AND BIRDS IN SETS OF TWO'S

HE GATHERED FOOD AND GRAIN FOR HIS FAMILY AND ALL THAT CAME ALONG
AS THEY HURRIED TO ENTER THE ARK A LARGE VESSEL THAT HE BUILT

THEN ALL THE TOWNS PEOPLE FIGURED OUT NOAH BUILT A VESSEL
THEY QUICKLY GATHERED THEIR BELONGINGS RUNNING TO WHERE IT WAS
NESTLED

THEY BANGED AND HIT ALL AROUND THE ARK
BUT THE RAIN FELL FASTER HARDER AS THE ARK TOOK A FLOAT

SO IT SEEMED THAT IT WAS'NT QUITE FUNNY AFTER ALL
CONSTANTLY NAME CALLING HIM CRAZY ILL MINDED WISHING HIM TO FALL
NOAH WAS SMART GOD TOO WHO KNEW JUST WHAT HE HAD TO DO
HE USED AND SPARED NOAH TO END ALL HOE NONSENSE
VIOLENCE, PEOPLE THEN STARTYED UP A WHOLE NEW CREW

IT RAINED SO IT IS SAID FOR 40 DAYS AND 40 NIGHTS
ALL THE LAND ON THE EARTH WAS NOWHERE IN SIGHT
IT WAS A CLEAR DAY AS THE SUN SHOWN IT'S BRIGHT LIGHT
WHEN NOAH TOOK A RAVINE THAT FLEW HIGH OUT OF SIGHT
HOPELESSLY IT RETURNED SHOWING WATER WAS STILL EVERYWHERE

DAYS LATER NOAH PULLED OUT A DOVE
WHO FLEW HIGH UP PASSING TOWARDS THE SUN

DAYS LATER THE DOVE FLEW RIGHT BACK
CARRYING A LEAF OF A OLIVE TREE BARKS BRANCH

NOAH'S ARK CAME TO A REST
UP HIGH IN THE MOUNTAIN CALLED MOUNT ARARAT
GOD STARTED A WHOLE NEW LIFE ON EARTH FOR THE FAMILY OF NOAH
TELLING HIM TO BE FRUITFUL AND MULTIPY HIS FAVOR STARTED ALL OVER

JOY JOHNSON

Pantpeapol

SITTING HERE DRIFTING WINDS OF CIRCLES
JELLIED FROM MOVEMENTS MUMBLE ROUND THE CRATERS
HOLES BUMPING BUBBLES BLOWING BEATING SOUNDS OF THUMPS
GLUEY GLIMY SUBSTANCE MOLDED FROM OF BLIMP
DRIPLETS DRIPPING DROPS OF DOUBLE DOSE A DOZEN
MANY SMALL BLUE BUBBLES BUZZING UP COMMOTION
"BURN THE DAM THING, NO LET IT DRIP, SEE THERES GOES ANOTHER,
"
"OH HOW CUTE THE LITTLE FART WELL IT LOOKS LIKE ITS OTHER."

TWEE LITTLE SOUNDS AS GIRGLES SQUEEK
MANY MORE ARE COMING, MANY MORE DAYS OF WEAK
WHICH ONE IS IT WITCH, AND HOW COME THAT ONE EATS ALOT
GREEN GLIMY GLUEY STUFF WHAT A SPECIAL PREPARED TREAT
HAVE SOME MORE HERE, EAT EAT, BEAT.
JUST BEFORE THE DUST OF DAWN EARLY SUNRISE ACROSS THE HORIZON
BUBBLING EYES ARE QUEENCHING TINY SOUNDS OF LIFE
GET IT WHILE THE GETTING IS GOOD BEFORE THEY EAT YOUR LIFE.

JOY JOHNSON

Reapers

THE SEED YOU SOWED
IS THE SEED YOU SHALL REAP

WHEN THE HARVEST COMES
IT SHALL SURELY COME TO PASS

THOSE WHO DID GOOD
SHALL BE BLESSED

THOSE WHO DID BAD
SHALL RECEIVE THEIR REWARD

COME AND SEE SAID THE ANGEL OF THE LORD
LOOK AND SEE WHAT GREAT THINGS GOD HAS DONE

JOY JOHNSON

Season's

Flowers spread out in fields of valleys
Blossoms of bloom bright colors blaze
Smells of scents replenish the systematic atmosphere
In this corner the winds blow breezy
It's a time between time days come than go
Sounds of life scream day and night
Birds gather adorning the showers
The time of the Season is Spring

Sunlight Sun bright Red rays hidden high
Heat waves shimmer across the dry hot desert skies
Reptiles crawling Bugs buzzing bright lights flash
Children run playing outside on the grass
It is a time within time days are long nights are hot
Lot's of fun and laughter wet water rides
Beaches are crowded folks all around dressed nearly nude
All of this is bonded by shadows of a Hot Summer Afternoon

Leaves are fallen Yellow, Red, Brown, Gold little Green
Old Mother Nature wind blown yelling an erie scream
Whirlwind gather from a corner winds whistling a chilly blow
It's a little bit darker days are short nights long
It is a time of the year Fall getting really cold
Noisy streets People flock rushing to make it back home
When you finish raking those leaves bag them up in a row

As the years comes to gather the Seasons come to a close
That's the part when Jack Frost comes out with the snow
Blizzards and Storms and Icy Cold days melted ice grounds
Where everyone is covered up an hidden from the town
Be still as we wait Mother Nature does her Job
We wait for the new Season to come then Winter be gone
Something hot is desirable tasty to the soul
Well we made it another year God bless the Season to come

JOY JOHNSON

Sing A New Song

God Jehovah I Love You
I Say To You Hear Me Father
I Truly Do Love And Adore You
Within My Heart I Know You Say Sing To You
A New Song, And Yes I Would Love To Sing To You
A Song Of Sweetness Goodness And Praise.

Truly You Are Beyond Worthy To Be Praised
But God Praise To Me Is Not Enough, What Can I Say
What Must I Do For All I Know Is I Do Love You
I Want To Keep My Feeling For You Between Me And You
All To Myself, I Want To Be Close To You In Everyway.

Life Has Been Fun, Kind, Cold And Unfair
But You Father How Righteous Thou Art Full Of Care
There Is No One That Could Ever Compare
Forgive Me For What I Do That Does Not Please You
You Are My Father, My God, My Victory For Life
Remember How I Searched For Thee Day And Night.

Day After Day I Called Upon You I Needed You Then
I Need You So Much Now, Oh God I Do Love You
My Soul Loan To Be With You Someday Again
Heavenly Heart Guide My Life Until The Day I Depart
Homeward Bound To Be Near You Hold Me Close Never Give Up
Father I Do Love And Adore You.
I Love You Lord....JOY

JOY JOHNSON

The Evil

He comes and goes traveling far
His voice the voice of who you are
So strong and weak but plays along
Wearing many hats as the madness goes on

Sometimes tall, sometimes short
Sometimes clean sometimes mean
Never knowing who will be next
Carefully his prey he seeks the best

The game he plays is everyday
You never can guess which one he'll play
He's full of tricks and does many things
He pretends to love you a stranger within

His talk is smooth his words are cold
Always hot and under control
He came 1st as you may know
He tried to steal my heart along time ago

According to his description many have said
He has a large extended blown up swollen head
Reddish eyes with a large nose
His flesh is composed of muscle tone

His eyes are many that orbit close
His ears are long hearing every word told
His tail is long shaped like a reptile
He's sleek and slimy a stick that never lets go

As he lurks and travel all around the place
He's the Devil himself a hell of a mess

JOY JOHNSON

The Step

IT HAD ONLY SEEMED LIKE YESTERDAY WHEN THEIR WORLD CAME TO A CLOSE. ALL WAS IN MOTION, LIVES DAILY ROUTINE OF LABOR, PAY AN PLAY. THEN, IT HAPPENED. FIRST, THERE WAS AN AUDIBLE BOOM. SECOND, THERE WAS A STRIKING IGNITION OF A IMPOSING BANG, AND THIRD, THE UNRAVELING UPLIFT OF A BOMB. PEOPLE SNAPPED, CRACKLED AND THEN WERE DISENGAGED FROM THEIR FIGURATIVE BODIES. THEY HAD VANISHED. WHENCE THE FIERY FUMES EXHIBITION OF HOT METAL AND GASES SMOKED THEM AS THEY ALL LAID THEIR BODIES DOWN DEAD. THE DEMOLISHED DEMOLITION DILEMMA OF REALITY HAD LIMITED OUR PERSPECTIVE ON MORTALITY. ALTHOUGH THEY FOUGHT FOR THEIR LIVES, THEIR LOVED ONES AND THE YEARS OF TOMORROW. THEIR DAYS WERE NOW GONE CONSUMED BY SORROW. WE LIVE TO APPRECIATE THE LIGHT OF THE SUN MARVELED BY ITS BRILLIANT SHOWCASE OF A RAINBOW COLORED SKY. MERELY WE ARE IN LIMBO A PLACE OF DARKNESS INTERLOCKED WITH THE AFTERMATH OF LIFE. THEOLOGICALLY AND SYSTEMATICALLY AS WE WAIT WHILE MIMICKING ON THE COLONIES OF REAL PEOPLE DEAD. WE LOOK ABOUT TO SEE OURSELVES ALIVE, "DID GOD DO THIS? " YES HE DESIGNED THE MODE IN AN IMAGE A REFLECTION OF SELF, WE HAVE ALL BEEN ACCOUNTED FOR SEPARATED FROM THOSE UNWORTHY DOUBLES. I FLOW BY FLOATING ON FEET MADE OF CLOUDS FOLLOWING THE SHADOWS THAT STAND IN AWE. ONE HOUR INTO THE DARKNESS HOW LONG MUST I TARRY I STAND NOT I AM GRUESOMELY OVERWHELMED BY VIVID IMAGINATIONS OF TALLIED ACCOUNTS AND EACH DOOR THAT LEADS TO THE CORRIDOR GLIDES ME TO EPISODES OF THE FORMER LIFE. THEY ARE THE LIVES THAT I LIVE OFF OF FOR THE EXCHANGE OF A NEW BODY. I WAS BORN TO LIVE FLAWLESSLY WAS I ENTANGLED BY A SUPERNATURAL ELEMENT OFSYMBOLISM. SHE ME, ME YOU, AND THEY THEM. "COMPETENCE, " I AM NOT GOING TO MOURN OVER LOST SOULS WHEN THE DEVIL NAMED LUCIFER YOU SEE HIM AS EVIL. SATAN BETRAYED THE ORIGINAL ARTICULATION BY SUPPLYING THEM WITH A DOSAGE OF HARLOT. THEREFORE, SUCCOMB NOT TO HIS TRIVIAL OF RECOMPENSE THE ANTI-CHRIST COULD NEVER TIE JESUS, HE WHO CAME AS THE SON OF GOD TO SAVE AND EASE MAN. THE LORD IS GOD HIS WORDS MADE OF FLESH HIS SPIRIT WE KNOW LIFE HEREAFTER IS SHOWERED BY SPIRITS OF MYSTICISM. NO MATTER HOW INEVITABLE YOU CANNOT GET IN THE HEIGHT IS TOO HIGH, THE DEPTH IS TOO DEEP AND THERE ARE TOO MANY STEPS TO TAKE AND THE R FALL IS TOO STEEP. EACH STEP TO HEAVEN IS AS ONE DAYTHE 1000 YEARS THOSE GONE BY TOO THE CLIMB IS FIERCE FOR THERE ARE MISING STEPS, LOOSE NAILS, LOOSE BOARDS AND NO HANDRAILS. WHEREFORE, MY SPIRIT CONTINUES TO WAIT IN THE VALLEY OF SHADOWS IF ONLY I HAD MORE FAITH

I WOULD HAVE HAD WINGS TO FLY. ABOVE ALL, JUST BELOW THE CLIMB THERE LAY 7 SEAS WHICH BRING TO MIND THE 7 DAYS THAT ONCE COMPOSED INTO ONE WEEK. IT TOOK THE LORD 7 DAYS TO CREATE THE EARTH THOSE 7 SPIRITS BELONG TO GOD. THE SEVEN CANDLESTICKS AND THE 7 CHURDCHES BELONG TO HIS ELECT. THE SEVEN ANGELS WITH HOLDING THE 7 SEALS, SEVEN PLAGUES, 7 TRUMPHETS AND SEVEN VANISHING CONTTINENTS ALL BELONGED TO GOD. MOST IMPORTANT, WE ALL HAD 777 CHANCES TO GET IT RIGHT AND WITH THIS SAID I SAY AMEN.

JOY JOHNSON

The Wave

Here I stand piercing outward
Listening to the sound of rushing waters
High curled in motion a long line down
Rows of rolls circle under sound
Then the tide rips calmly under below
Mountains of wonder a world of it's own
Cracks crevaces old wonders far away out there
Treasures sunken stored buried by sand
Colors galore plants sway to and fro
Movement of fish both small, medium and large do glow
Creatures unknown for centuries deep below hide and crawl
Pearls often hold tight the clams closed shell
Half man, half woman Mermaids an ol tale
Sunken ships, the pirates map broken dreams drowned
Lost city of Atlantis may never be found
Deeper and wider the wave remains
A whole world lives there hidden away
Where tunnels of holes lead to higher grounds
Then surface above water darkness all around
Hot coals and steamy gas's are deep within
Anger her not or she will burn you with them
For whenever shaken she takes you along
Just another lost casual sunken then gone
Her beauty lay's in many shadows that look right back
Softly she settles quiet or calm as her waves roll back
Learn to appreciate her waters as you float out to sea
Her many bodies of weight waves so peacefully

JOY JOHNSON

Tradition

I don't trust her
At first I did

At First I was glad to know her
Then slowly she became cold sneaky now bold

Then I was nice to her and gave her my art
She accepted the package without a remark

She must have wanted to copy me
She thought that she could see

She played along with my only friends friend
She helped that prostitute get in and win

Between the two they witched crafted some stuff
Like things and words and labels of songs

She's not well so why take a chance
Does she not realize it's her life living on a second chance

She tried to Kill me and this I know
She simply wondered but don't I know

It's really sad sometimes to be Chosen
It's even sadder when people become jealous

It's such a shame hw people greed
Constantly crying out for more of so many things

She is a Queen, As so am I
Yet far more greater now than ever before

Nandi! take the evil from out of your heart
Yet still I love you till death shall we part

JOY JOHNSON

What's Happening

Hey yo what's up my nigga
Ain't nothin happening just scoping out this gig

Aw many you know it's been hot a whole lotta crackin
Ain't nothin but a chicken wang that's all that's really happening

Awe look here that's my boy nigga you know it's all good
Alright, alright you got it like them "Boys N da Hood

Yeah my man I be checking out them honey's
Naw homie is that right shi I'm waiting on Co-co Bunny

Fo show my nigga it's all good wont u lite up that blunt
Nigga this is Chronic as loud as a Skunk

Look dog I finna beep my nigga lil g Snappy
Nigga always jibby bout cuz, you know it's all nappy

Fo show my man babe got it like that
Omg my nigga u know I got yo back

Hold up Cuz I need you to check this out
It's all good my brother what's up what's it all about

Got dog you see that man
I mo need u to hit me up as soon as you can

I can dig it my brother beep this man
Everything is good you feel me Cuz
Aw yeah fo show I need you to meet me at the club

Alright my nigga but check with me later
Here come my Boo which carrying all that Cheddar
So what you say now as my nigga began to rap

I'm down with a big moma
But not right now I'm tryin to get those snaps

Wishing Well

WELL WHAT DO YOU GET
WHY I GOT TO SEE WISELY AGAIN
I WAITED AWHILE HUNGRY FOR LIFE
HEAVEN IS HIGH IN HEIGHT
HASTIDLY I HURRIED TO HUMBLE
WE HUDDLED WHISPERING WONDERS OF WHOSE SOUNDS
I HEAR HER HORN ECHO WAY FAR
WHERE ARE WE WAY OUT IN HEMISHPERE
HICKORY WHIRLS SCENTS OF HYMNS
WRTIE WHERE WE WATCH IN SILENCE
SEE WHETHER THE WEATHER IS HOT
WHEN WINTER WINDS WAVE HEAVY
BAGPIPES OF HORN A WINDPIPE HEARD
HE HEARD WHO WAS WITH HIM
WINGS OF HUMMINGINGS BIRDS HIT HARD HEAVY WRATH
HOW HOME IS A WAGON OF HEART
SOULS HIDE HIDDEN WITHOUT WARMTH
THE HAND AND WING ARE WRAPED IN HARMONY
WINDING IN WILDERNESS IS A WRIST OF A HISS
HUM HEN WHICH WAY WAS HENRI
HAND STRUNG HARP INSTRUMENT WON
HEART WOUNDS HANG BY A HOOK
WHAT WEAK WOMEN WISH WENT
WATERFALL WASH THIS WEEKS WELL
WASTE WORRIES ON THE SABBATH
HAM NEXT WEEKEND LIFT WILL WALK
WOMAN WHAT WISH DO YOU HAVE

JOY JOHNSON