

Poetry Series

Linda Moore
- poems -

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Linda Moore()

' The Great I Am'

In the dark still of night, a peaceful sleep
Jesus watches over, a vigil he keeps
He knows the wolf howling in the night
He sends it running, for him no fight

More Powerful than the terror, it bows to him
He is the Shield from evil and sin
Turned head, eyes on Jesus, Our Protector
Turned head, eyes on Jesus, Soul's Perfecter

The Author of all things and of Man
First Story writer, 'The Great I Am'
Almighty his pen, blessed are his Scribe
Eye's on Jesus, In Peace Abide

Linda Moore

\$\$ Money \$\$

Money hard earned
Money to burn
Money flowing freely
Money held by the greedy

Neither good nor evil, a tool
Those who covet, it makes a fool
An incoming tide of green
Increase thur means

Never fear as it recedes
It will be back to cover your needs

Linda Moore

* Billie Holiday (She Had Her Own)

Singsong a magic melody
Recitation to a rhapsody
The Horn wails, a Sax moans
Sensual satin, smoothly intone

Soulful and Sultry, from the Heart
True to passion and her art
The Songstress voice ensues
As the body sways to the Rhythm and Blues

Linda Moore

***inspired To Think....**

Inspiration comes when life explodes either through joy or pain.
When overflowing thoughts consume the mind they spill onto paper.
Questions, answers, reasons and why. Bubbling happiness, boiling sadness.
the beauty of a fresh Spring day. The bitterness of the harsh coldness
of Winter. Extreme duality always wondering, searching and thinking.

Linda Moore

***interlude's**

Intervening periods of time, an interlude, living all inclusive
No part do you elude, not one of us exclusive
It brings benediction and blessing
Sends sorrow, worry, distressing

Happiness only seems elusive
As pain is rude and intrusive

Linda Moore

***the Quintessence...**

beyond the superficial to intimacy
Heart's Desire, to Love and be Loved
craving, enriching, empowering
emotional substance, Mana
delving to the core, the marrow
bolstering Spirit, nurturing harmony
Strengthening, Life, Heart's heir, Love

Linda Moore

***who's Listening...**

As consistently a small voice implores, and indecision looms
Loudly, the Crowd roars, pompous intellect booms
Deafening the chatter, intuition yet persistent
All else is of no matter, truth is near not distant

Linda Moore

.freedom Wings

My heart, King of Kings
With love, voice rings
In joy, Spirit sings
Free, Soul given wings

Linda Moore

.hope

Peaceful people of Peaceful ways
Bowed heads of sorrow and dismay
So many lost, lead astray
Humanity crumbles in decay

Yet! Hope still lives though battle weary
Wipes the sweat from eyes that still see clearly
Unrelenting, gives no ground
Hopes voice, a reverberating sound

On the right is Love, at the left stands Peace
They know the battle may never cease
Upright and strong, hands joined
Hope stands the middle, a phrase coined

(Love, Hope, Peace) skillful instruction
Will not let pass, the eve of destruction
The battle set, high on the hill
The journey there, a test of Will

Hope a flicker sprung out of ash
Love breaths air and fires flash
Peace carries it across the land
Evil thwarted of its plan

A horde stands at the hills crest
(Love, Hope, Peace) they can not best
Indomitable, a Mighty Three
Given the right, commanding evil to flee

Linda Moore

.inhale

High on the Natural, all else pales
In the splendor of feeling, inhale
The breath going out, it commences
A balm, soothing the senses

Winter painted a picture on the window pane
Enjoying this half eaten Candy Cane
A roaring fire, the smell of Knotty Pine
In the luxury of feeling I incline

Heart is humming a merry tune
With all that is good I commune

Linda Moore

.killing Takes No Reprieve

Singing voices of children full of glee
Stacked high, toys under a Christmas tree
The Family's here, those far and near
Glasses are raised in toast and cheer

Huddled in a darken room children cry
As fire explodes and bullets fly
A Family for their Loved one grieves
For killing and War takes no reprieves

Linda Moore

.soul Mate

An eternal burning flame, Love remembers.
Eyes meet and Soul knows its Mate.
Together or apart, Love remains.
Cheek to cheek, hand in hand,
heart to heart. Forever

Linda Moore

.the Gift

Divine Light came unto the World, as Love's Token
Beauty in his word, unbroken
Angels of Heaven proclaim his birth
A King was born this day on Earth

Linda Moore

.the Hopeful Heart

Uncovered layers of rust
Hope of Heart sustains us
Enthusiasm, ambition and most treasured dreams
Distinctive of quality, a theme

Optimistic goals an attitude
Cast off restraints, considerable latitude

Linda Moore

.the View

Through the gate to the alleyway
Amongst the trash thrown away
Nestled in the earth of harden clay
Nature's wonder in brilliant array

Violet petals seek the light
Beauty grows in the blight
Dualism, all things twofold
Balance breaks the stranglehold

Linda Moore

.where The Blue Kisses Green

Glancing off to the distance, horizons set for me
There is a point where vivid green meets the deep blue of Sea
Feet bare to touch the green, first one, then the other
To the Quite place, unencumbered by the clutter

Above the light warms, rays of golden sun
Anticipating silence, feet are free to run
Calming in the stillness, free of all thought
Relaxed and just listening, knowledge sought

Being part of Nature, absorbed into air
Weightless and fluid, Peace is declared
Where green meets the blue, iridescent in gold
Listening in quite, for Mystery to unfold

Linda Moore

A Mother's Prayer

Help me Lord now to teach
Do not let my child be out of reach
Keep me strong, guide me to my best
Hold tight the boundaries, that they test
Let them grow to Old and Wise
Do not let a mistake be their demise
Not thinking, the danger in immediate pleasure
Help me show my Love, let them know they are my Treasure
Bring us together on common ground
Keep the body safe, their mind sound
Let them grow to understand
Lord keep them in your Loving hand

Linda Moore

A Thought

Light displaces the dark
Invades an open heart
Brings joy and rest, a peace
The Spirit sweet release

Linda Moore

A Wild Rose

Finding peace and pleasure, risking the pain.

Wanting and comfort, we do it again.
Love lives where the wild roses grow.
Tangled in the spiked brush, a crimson glow.

Delicate petals satin soft,
Bathed in a halo of light aloft.
Yes, love lives where the wild roses grow.
Without hesitation, we instinctively go.

Linda Moore

Aquinas' 'sorrow Of The World'

To stand upon a mountain side
Or run in fear, try to hide
As darkness descends into violence
Is there sin in silence

Smoldering ash, the cremation of care
Where evil plunders, Man Beware

Linda Moore

Awaken

With love a heart that weeps
His covenant He will keep
While the World in slumber sleeps
Judas Goat among the Sheep

Linda Moore

Beware

With love a heart that weeps
His Covenant He will keep
While the World in slumber, sleeps
Judas Goat among the Sheep

Linda Moore

Bystander

Faces, yet faceless in the crowd, bystander
Hushed voices whisper, the loss of candor
On Lookers to catastrophe
Attitudes of apathy

Morality and Freedom fight
For each has the right
In silence and remiss
Many wrongs dismissed

In fear, unknown reprisal
For belief you are liable
Peaceful by nature, turn the other cheek
Unwilling to be passive, a voice to speak

Linda Moore

Choices

Harden heart, the cost
Wayward Soul, the lost
Hope, torched
Blackened, scorched

Love, never ending
Faith, unbending
The Son, Light
Eyes open, sight

Linda Moore

Commitment

Pure Love made an Heir
It clothed the Lilies with artistic flair
It says no worry and no doubt
Live in joy, lift your voice to sing and shout

From our Fathers loving heart
Entitled from the very start

Linda Moore

Daggers To The Heart

Words pointed and sharp, a dagger to the heart
Can not be recalled once they depart
Begging forgiveness at arguments end
Does not always the heart mend

Love seeps from the wounds inflicted
Mind and emotions, conflicted
Words that kill, verbal abuse
There is really no excuse

Linda Moore

Day By Day

Lord give me strength through another day
Give my heart peace, show me the way
Direct my feet on the right road
Relieve my burden, lighten the load
Give me insight, a vision to see
I give you complete control over me
You are my Father, I am your heir
There is no reason to despair
You are Lord of Lord's, King of King's
You are the One, in charge of All Things
Belief that you are always near
Faith in you, relieves my fear
The height of Heaven, to Earth below
A shower of Love you wish to show
Rain on me wash away my sin
Another day to Love you again
My voice shouts, no longer a moan
Health, Love and Victory I do own

Linda Moore

Destinations In Mind

Eyes focused upward, head in a cloud
Aloft and freely floating, Castles in the Air
Turn down the volume, this World so loud
Quite, thoughtful, senses flair

Peace rushes out to meet me, calming my fear
Light streaming out the window, shadows fade to clear
Laughter ringing in the hallway, happiness is here
Loves warmth glows to dry the tears

Time stretches out, allowed to just be
Scattered thoughts collected, allowed to see
A sweet and easy feeling, natural balance, healing
Rest, renew, contemplate life and its dealing

Garnered strength, standing in bold stance
Advantage gained from this expanse
Hiatus over, an Aura that glows
Back to Life with a Spirit that flows

Linda Moore

Divide And Conquer

The Great Divide

Control of the masses, pick a side

Society constantly at odds

As Elite apply the rod

Free thinking, a crime

Concerted effort, control, to mime

Linda Moore

Everlasting

What is this life, this History
Recorded, so much misery
In the Matrix, I bemoan
For all the lies, the thief known

Travelers weary seeking home
Will soon journey to the Throne
All truth is in the Blood
His mercy Living Water, a flood

Linda Moore

Faith

Having Faith

Faith an ounce a measure
On Earth we are His Treasure
To Him we belong
His Word a love song

Linda Moore

Focused

He walked on the water in the midst of the storm
Called Peter to join Him, have faith be strong
With his eyes on Jesus he stepped out
But the raging of the storm made him gaze about
He took his eyes off Jesus, he started to sink
He let his mind wander, distracted hoodwinked

Linda Moore

God's Promise

Give us this day, our Father says to pray
Do not worry of tomorrow, I will keep you from sorrow
Place your faith in me alone
All your sins I will atone
It is me, The Great I Am
It is me, Savior of Man
It is me, take my hand
It is me, who can lead you to the Promised Land
I can give you Peace untold
I can give you streets of Gold
I can give you all you are hunting
I can give you Life without wanting
I will place you in my hand, safe and warm
I will make still, conquer the Storm
I will stand in front of you, my Armor Strong
I will deflect all that is wrong
The World is going where it wills
Do not follow, your Spirit it kills
Give your Soul to me this day
Flesh and bone does pass away
Come live with me for Eternity
I will Love you through Infinity

Linda Moore

Helmet On

Politically Correct, emotions shout
So open minded your brains fall out
New Speech, some find ridiculous
May be something more insidious

Freedoms gagged and bound
The Hive Mind a dinning sound
The Thief, the great deception
Faith, Our Helmet of protection

Linda Moore

I Know

In listening I just know I know. In my heart the Spirit tells me so. Sent from The Father above, a Comforter of love. He guides me in my ways, helps me through the day. Assures me He is near, relieves me of all fear. In His presence is no lack His Angels He'll dispatch. Revealing He lifts the veil, mortal life but a shell. Our world in four dimensions, until He comes our limitation.

Linda Moore

Intangible's

Intrinsic Soul, Intangible essence, instinctual, innate
Believing, the unseen, the unknown, a feeling, fate
Perceptual, on the peripheral outward horizon
Imprinted and emblazon
The inherent embodiment of me

Linda Moore

Lightness Of Words

Soft, gentle from the heart, verbal affection
True happiness is not for sale, no price tag on compassion
Words of light and meaning, there is no recession
Kindness and caring, can give new direction
Expressing love, admiration and respect
Can bring purely positive effect

Linda Moore

Love

It is said (Love flies on Gossamer Wings)
Its vibration plays the Heart strings
The beautiful music causes Soul to sing
While Lovers to each other cling

Overflowing into life Love spills
As Heart drinks its fill

Linda Moore

Peace, Be Still

Though the World in Chaos, a mess
Abba Father gives His rest
The New Age at the pinnacle, crest
He calls us to Be Blessed

His Grace an open Door
Stepping through forevermore
From the darkness into light
Ultimate Power in His Might

Linda Moore

Salvation's Song

To Abba Father I belong, Amazing Grace Salvation's Song
Fill my cup that I may live, Give me insight to forgive
Make in me a like mind, Heavens hope not left behind
Cover me with Your Wing, All Praise and Worship to my King

Linda Moore

Speechless

Infinitesimal moments in time,a glimpse at the other side.....Where
Heaven and Earth collide,such beauty a natural high.....No
words, only a sigh.

Linda Moore

Spirit Knows

In the Spirit, through the Gate
Heaven bound, we await
Perfect timing Perfect will
In my heart, Peace Be Still

Linda Moore

The Babe

Oh strengthen me to stand and do what is right
Cover me and keep me within your sight
A Spirit of death seems upon the land
Almighty Power is in your hand

The ones that shed the innocents blood
The Babe that is taken, your beloved
That little Soul in all its beauty
Your gift discarded oh so cruelly.

Life's blood reverberating, electrical its resonance
It reaches to the Heavens above, it cries out its testament
Abba Father you are Truth, You gave us life Your Covenant
You said Be Watchmen know the Season, Your Coming imminent

Linda Moore

The Music Of The Heart.....

a soulful sound.

Its repertoire, there is no bound.

From Lullaby to Funeral March,
the Limbo in between.

Its music, strange and questioning

Tapping toes catch the beat.

Rhythm stirs happy feet.

Displacing air we leave the ground,
twirling round and round.

Suspended at the tempos change

Dancing in a higher plane

Linda Moore

The Walk

Opposition, resistance and dissent a divergence
A New Age to come, all signs a convergence
The two paths duality a choice
The Narrow one, at its end rejoice

Linda Moore

Truth And Promise

From Creation, where it all started
Hope for the weary, the brokenhearted
God's Love He said 'I Will'
His Promise firm, The Cross on a hill

Linda Moore

Ugly Truths

Torn apart this soft heart
Ripping pain no one can chart
Empathy's strong hold on me
Lost so manys humanity
Cold, hard, social disgrace
Oh... what of this human race
Ignore the hungry, living in the street
Cunsume all resources, deplete
Always wanting more, more, more
Send your youngsters off to war
Common threads, untethered
Adrift, alone, hardened, leathered
Where is give, take, compromise
Will it lead to our demise
In a big world one voice is minute
Do not let yours be mute

Linda Moore

Venomed

Hate, a nonstarter
Emotion makes a Martyr
Love's sensitivity marred
Hearts cold, scarred

Harken to reality
Scenes of brutality
Hearts full of malice
Pugnacious and callous

Linda Moore

Wait For It

Many say where is His Coming
The Light, a dawning
In The Glory of that day
The old will pass away
Soon the counting of Time will cease
Revelation knowledge, increased
Faith, believing the unseen
The Power of Grace, Redeemed

Linda Moore

When Madmen Collide

In the epitome of evil when Madmen collide
Our World tips off balance to the darker side
Rolling thunder over the Earth
Seeming to encompass all its girth
Terrorist strike then run and hide
In the aftermath a crimson tide
Unspeakable, the horror unleashed
Humanity, in need of relief
Beauty threatens to flee, light fades
Blackhearted, ruthless renegade
Can not hear the laughter for Innocent's anguished cry
Beauty's vision clouded by sadden eyes
Waged wars, perpetuated hate
Evil fouls and desecrates

Linda Moore

Who's Thought Is It

Are we standing in the Light
Or being consumed by the encroaching dark night
Are you listening in the Spirit
Is something speaking or do you hear it
Discerning voices, right or wrong
Making choices, to whom do you belong

Linda Moore

Woman To Man

Contrast, captivates

Nature, dictates

Soft, femininity

With Man, affinity

Gentleness, Love's repore

Burrows into heart's core

Man Woman, Woman, Man

Together, Life's plan

Linda Moore