

Poetry Series

# Rebecca Navarre

## - poems -



PoemHunter.com

Publication Date:  
2025

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

# Rebecca Navarre()

My poems are of old, and of new. Some are for me and  
some are for you. Some are to vent...and toss to the  
seas's. Some are meant for Someone, whose Soul... is  
in The Breeze!

Love to write, slow reader  
But Love to read! ! !  
song, We Are One In The Spirit! ! !  
real name Navarre side, Muczynski  
real name Bilder side, Stekar

In times of sorrow, loneliness, pain.. Praise  
God! .. Praise His Name! .. In every thing! .. And for the Song, If  
he hung the moon! .. By Collingsworth Family. This is the  
most, Heart Warming and Comforting tune! .. May God Bless and be with all! ..

# Lake Shore's

Then, now, and maybe, I don't feel  
so crazy. When the skies turn so pink  
and life isn't so hazy. When the oriole  
sings, and then spreads his wings,  
such beauty and heart he seems to  
bring. When the tall grass waves and  
a melody seems to play. As I drift back  
to the days, we were young, free, and  
brave. Now I'm old and gray, but when  
I look into your eye's, I'm still surprised  
at the love gleaming inside. For this old  
heart of mine, couldn't stop loving you if  
I tried. No I wouldn't change a thing. Just  
every now and then I feel the pendulum  
swing. But I guess that's okay, as long  
as I wake to you each day. For together  
we can watch the sunsets and stars fade.  
So grateful in each day God has given  
and made. And it's not ever to late to be  
child like again, kick our shoes off and  
along the lake shore we'll wade.

Rebecca Navarre

# Praying For Hope...

Trying to get up, on my feet to stand.  
Sun streaking down. As I'm praying for  
our countries, praying for our lands.  
Praying for our Lord to touch us, and  
reach down his hand.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Emotions

Big breath, blue skies, deep sigh.  
Can't really say why.  
Yet, so green is the vast and towering  
mountainside.  
Where so beautifully the yellow daisies  
nod their heads and reside.  
With a river so blue it makes me cry.  
Tears run down and are lost to the tides.  
While in formation so majestic, the geese  
circle over my head, and fly.  
Almost as if to say, hello, -bye bye.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Song Of Tranquility

Oh, beautiful redbird, what's  
the words you whisper to me?

Peace, kindness, honesty,  
compassion. These,

will set your heart free.

Oh, precious redbird, you  
sing of God's love so beautifully! ..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# The Whispering Trees

Oh, whispering trees, whispering  
so quietly in the breeze. Speaking  
with such great wisdom and soul.  
Branches hanging oh so low.  
Sheltering the animals that stop  
to sleep below. Even the birds sing  
of you so. For they know... Oh great  
armed, protectors of all. A gift from  
God, a comforting friend, a draping  
shawl.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## Precious Love. Haiku

Redwoods and daisies.  
The sunshine's through so hazy.  
My heart goes crazy.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# Dreams Of You. Haiku

Cottonwoods, and pines.  
As my heart drifts back in time.  
These dreams may I find.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Care

Underneath the whispering trees,  
the heartaches of life can begin to  
ease. As nature begins her symphony.  
The butterflies dance, and the dragon-  
flies tease. Almost as if to say, come on  
and play. It'll be dusk before too long,  
won't you join us in our song. There's  
magic in the air, and beauty everywhere...  
Set your heart free from the despair. You're  
surrounded by so much care! .

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Reasons Why

Someday's it all goes through my  
mind. Someday's it comes through  
in waves at time's. Maybe that's  
okay. I shouldn't forget the lessons,  
I learned along the way. Even though  
so much has changed, and life has  
re-arranged. And the years can seem  
so far behind. Yet that's all the more  
reason why, I shouldn't ever trust again  
so blind.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Quiet Time

Quiet time I love to spend,  
sitting down around the rivers  
bend. Where the tall grass  
whispers, and the crickets sing  
out so chipper. As the fireflies  
dance from leaf to leaf, and  
branch to branch. Putting my  
heart in a trance. Moonlight  
shinning down. And in my mind  
I know, it's at least 18 miles to go.  
To the nearest town.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## ..Heavens Gate..

One day heaven will  
return what life did take.  
For someday we all, will  
truly wake. And our hearts  
will meet again at heavens  
gate. He suffered, He  
mourned, He died... For  
our sake. And on us, God,  
and our loved ones patiently  
wait.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# The Greatest Is Love

Caught between  
heaven and earth.  
But Yet, , , (Love)  
is the greatest  
worth! ..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# One Star Away...

Only one star away. And  
with each night that passes,  
the morning brings me  
closer everyday. For I know  
you're there, and you're  
looking down at me with care.  
And one day my time will  
come, and again we'll be one.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Just Stay

Won't you stay with me  
tonight, hold my hand gently,  
yet tight. You don't have to  
say a word, anyway there's  
nothing I haven't heard.  
Everyone has meant well,  
but it was my own fault that  
I fell. Give it time I'll be okay,  
but won't you please, , ,  
just stay.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# It Has To Be Whole...

People come and go, tears fall  
fast and then slow. We write and  
keep in our hearts, what we don't  
think we can show. But it just isn't  
so. We have to live from our hearts,  
true and whole. That's the only way  
love has a chance, to last and grow.  
And if they walk on past, at least  
we know... We gave from our soul.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# A New World

Voices surround, but I don't  
hear a sound. A strong wind  
blows, and through the clouds  
the sun shows. Life awakens  
and unfolds. With so much  
beauty, so much heart to hold.  
Little cardinal stops to sit by me,  
so bold.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Oh, So Great His Love... Haiku

In Gods thoughts we dwell!  
Out numbering grains of sand.  
And Yet, , , his love stands! ..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# The Heart Of Another.

Put your heart in the heart, of  
another soul. A passer by whom,  
you don't know. Can you feel the  
wounds, that just won't close. Can  
you feel the weights, that they carry  
and hold. May Our Compassion,  
Deepen And Grow...  
May the kindness of Jesus show...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# An Endless Ache For Home...

## haiku

Deep inside, each heart.  
There's a yearning, to be part.  
Of Heavens, great chart.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# In Passing

Bluebells, life stops, time  
dwells. Eyes open, beauty  
spouts, love surrounds. As  
such heart and magic, are  
now found. And suddenly  
life feels, so much deeper,  
and profound.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Journey

Walking down an old dirt  
road, don't really know where it  
goes. Fields all around, skies so  
gold. Broken pocket watch,  
sentimental, hung around my  
neck to hold...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## #2 Papa

See the smile upon your face, with  
a heart so full of grace. Look into his  
deep blue eyes, feel the warmth of  
the sunny skies. With a love that only  
Daddy knows, as he takes the small  
hand of his child to hold. Showing all  
there is to show, as he teaches us all  
he knows. Feel all the love he shares,  
as he speaks with such tenderness and  
care. To each of his children standing  
there, wide eyed, fascinated they stare.  
Such a love that's felt, adult to child,  
child to adult. And through the passing  
of years, love grows even more and  
more dear.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# Presence

Glancing out the window all seemed  
so gray and bare. I wanted to crawl back  
in bed, but so much needed care. Then as  
I opened the window I found such a sweet  
breeze blowing in the air. As I walked out  
to the garden I saw the crocuses starting  
to sprout and blossom everywhere. As I  
wrapped your blanket around me tighter, I  
smiled for I knew your presence was there.  
And all the memories yet shared...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Again And Again

He hears your tears fall. He hears your  
whisper, he hears you when you can't speak  
at all. He hears your heart beat. He knows  
you feel so lost and weak. He knows the rains  
are pouring down, and it's shelter you seek...  
But what we don't see, is his arms are around  
you and me. His Love forever surrounds, and  
he won't let you drown. Keep your heart focused  
on him. And don't let the persuasion of this old  
battered world in. Again and again, , , Turn And  
Focus On Him! ..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Papa

See the smile upon your face, with  
a heart so full of grace. Look into his  
deep blue eyes, feel the warmth of  
the sunny skies. With a love that only  
Daddy knows, as he takes the small  
hand of his child to hold. Showing all  
there is to show, as he teaches us all  
he knows. Feel all the love he shares,  
as he speaks with such tenderness and  
care. To each of his children standing  
there, wide eyed, fascinated they stare.  
Such a love that's felt, adult to child,  
child to adult. And through the passing  
of years, love grows even more and  
more dear.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## One Day... #2

Listen to the rustle,  
of the leaves in the wind.  
Listen to the birds, singing  
again. Listen to their song,  
feel it deep within. And know  
one day, you'll fly away like  
them.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# One Day...

Listen to the rustle,  
of the leaves in the wind.  
Listen to the birds, singing  
again. Listen to their song,  
feel it deep within. And know  
one day, you'll fly away like  
them.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## Faith, Loving Embrace! ..

Hold on just a little bit longer, come on, be just a little bit stronger. Fold your hands in prayer, and know that God is there. The morning light will come, and another night will be won. Each day'll take time, but one morning you'll wake and find... The tears will be done. The storms have succumb. And a new beauty will shine through, with a deeper meaning too! As God shines his face, and lovingly embraces, You!

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## How Far...

Looking out onto the horizon,  
where the waters meet the sky.  
Wondering how far is Heaven,  
and Dear Lord how high. How  
many more seasons, how many  
more tides. How many more days,  
will the sun awake and rise. How  
more eclipses, will my heart survive.  
How more tear drops still to fall, as I  
close my eyes.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Silently

Sun setting amongst  
the tree's, with such beauty,  
such peace. As so silently life  
whispers, and speaks...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



## Once Again... #2

Just like a child again.  
Looking to the sky, looking  
to the wind. To feel you  
within. As time stops for a  
while, and then begins...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Once Again...

Just like a child again.  
Looking to the sky, looking  
to the wind. To feel you  
within. As time stops for  
a while, and then begins...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# A Sweetness

Every now and then, I go  
a different way than when.  
Just to see, what could be.  
Maybe a little mystery, or  
some new found beauty.  
That makes my heart skip  
a beat. Brings a smile, and  
makes me whisper... Dear  
Lord, life is precious, life  
is sweet.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## **\*love\***

So cautiously looking around,  
searching for a step that's sound.  
Don't wanna fall, when I'm already  
down. The sun is shining so brightly  
on the ground. It was a lifetime ago  
I looked into your eyes and knew my  
heart was found. You reached out  
and took my hand, but now the skies  
forever hold your crown. And I know  
no matter how many days I walk this  
earth, I won't ever find. The kind of  
beauty your eyes held when they  
shined, so golden brown.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Dreams

Snow falling oh so white, don't  
know what I'll dream tonight. Maybe  
I'll be Cinderella at the ball, or maybe  
I'll be gazing out of a window from a  
castle, way too tall. Or maybe on a  
cloud I'll drift away, back into yesterday.  
Where Mommy and Daddy held my  
hand, while down by the river I'd be  
playing in the sand. Our own magical  
lands. Underneath the sun's golden  
rays, back when I thought those days  
would stay. And nothing would ever  
change. Love was love, and in our  
hearts it'd always remain. Or maybe  
I'll dream one of those dreams where  
as I'm falling, I scream. Or maybe I'll  
wake and find you, and you'll make  
all my dreams come true...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## ...Beyond The Years...

How precious the sound of the organ,  
is to my ears. How precious the notes,  
you taught me so dear. How sweet a  
melody the heart hears. When love flows  
from generation to generation, through  
out life, through out the years...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Through The Ages

Pain and sorrow is all  
I see, when I turn on the  
tv. Hope is all I feel, when  
the bible I read.....

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## Gentle Breezes- Haiku

Clouds have parted now.  
Pray, the sun may shine somehow.  
And the mountains bow.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# Treasured Moments

There's an empty photo album  
on the floor, but one page at a time  
I'll fill and restore. Memories with  
joy, memories with pain. Days of  
sunshine, days of rain. Faces of love,  
faces that change. Yet, deep sentiments  
just the same. Pages turn through out  
the years. But the heart in life, the heart  
of all remains, so dear.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Shine Your Light For Jesus

Shine your light for Jesus.  
He's our soul, our life. And  
when the skies turn so gray,  
so dark. He's our beacon, he's  
the light in our heart. And when  
the days are bright, filled with love  
and laughter. And a beauty that's  
almost heaven like. Shout out  
praise with all of our might. For  
Holy is his name, who grants our  
hearts sight. So shine, shine your  
light... For Jesus! ...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Through Tears Asking Why?

As again, a child kills another child. And  
time stops and freezes for awhile. Anger,  
hate, pain, then eventually shame. But the  
sadness, the deep sorrow left, remains. And  
the questions of why? Though the answer  
doesn't justify.

Was it abuse?

Was it rape?

Was it jealousy?

Or did they just break?

Did they not know of our Lord?

Were they feeling battered or ignored?

Did they not know compassion could be found.

But now, it's too late the gavel and the closing of  
a cell door, are the only sounds.

And another family is torn and shattered.

Bottom line,

(In Gods eyes, all tears matter) ...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Our Only Light...

Skies are silent tonight.  
Without a star in sight. Holding  
onto hope so tight. Praying, all  
will be alright. Trying to hang in  
there for the fight. Because I  
know sometimes, , , God is our  
only light.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## Out Of Love...

As the fog come's down, and  
sorrow rise's. The word's of Isaiah,  
echo so deep. A man of sorrow's, a  
man acquainted with grief. For on  
his knee's, Jesus did weep. And yet,  
many did not want to see. (And Yet) ,  
out of Love Christ did lead. So that  
in the end, light there shall be. This  
gift of grace from his heart, he still  
offers to us... Free.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# A Wonderful Life

Up and down the streets candles are  
lit, to guide Santa's sleigh. While, It's  
a wonderful life, on tv plays. Children  
tucked in their beds, their Christmas  
list's already made. Strings of popcorn  
wrapped around the tree, and ornaments  
placed so carefully. A string of lights and  
a star at the top glowing ever so brightly.  
Stockings hung by the fire and all feels  
so very warm and cozy. While eight little  
children peek over the stair railing to see  
Santa and his cheeks so rosy. As Momma  
casually says to Papa, Santa won't come  
if their are any children awake and nosy!  
As the patter of little feet dash back to bed,  
I stop and turn my head. To look back just  
in time to hear Papa say, it really is a  
wonderful life, just like Jimmy Stewart said! ..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Small Town Ways

God, how I miss the simpler  
days, and the small town ways.  
Small grocery stores, and the  
corner bakery. Where you could  
sit and have a piece of pie, and  
a cup of coffee, and everyone is  
oh, so friendly. Christmas values,  
with a Christmas spirit, that seemed  
to last the whole year through. Christmas  
eve mass and carolers too. Though so much  
has changed I'd still like to say, Merry  
Christmas to you! ..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Here On Earth...

Snowflakes falling outside the window,  
ever so gently. While curled up with my  
blankey, and a hot cup of coffee. Snuggled  
in with so many beautiful poems, in front of  
me to read. Beautiful lights, dancing upon  
the Christmas tree. With the manger and baby  
Jesus underneath. Holding even yet, more  
beauty, than we could comprehend... Or here  
on earth, visually see! ..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# Dear Guardian, Dear Guide

Dear guardian angel, may  
you guide. Keep me at Our  
Lord's side. When I wander  
off too far. When I'm chasing  
after that star. Open my eyes  
to see, all I need is right in  
front of me. If I just let my  
heart believe. If I'd just let the  
Lord lead.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# War Without Peace

Listen to the heart beat. As the  
winds howl so deep. Listen to the  
stars speak. As their glow becomes  
more and more weak. Listen to the  
earth as she weeps. As into the  
ground our blood seeps. And tears  
pour down, Our Lords cheeks. As  
creation lies in ruins under our feet.

Now listen for that atomic bomb,  
as the sunlight is now gone.

Mother's and daughter's.

Father's and son's.

Left now, , , are none.

And the war has won.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Ever So Great...

Moonlight shinning down  
through the leaves. The who,  
who, who, of an owl echo's in  
the distance, on the breeze.  
Starlight dances serenely across  
the lake. And I reach my hands  
out to the heavens, in awe of all  
Our Father did create. And I  
realize in all I see, his presence  
surrounds us endlessly, and is  
ever so great.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Shadowlands

Running from what used to be.  
Looking/searching for a way to  
be free. Walking quietly in solitude.  
Never in pace with the way time  
moves. And the years can't be erased.  
You were a part of me, and I'll always  
see your face. And I still don't want to  
believe. And I don't understand. And  
I don't know why. This illness has to  
be, passed from hand to hand.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## ...Unending Love...

Reflections of you... In a  
near by stream... As a leaf  
drifts by... And sets my  
heart to dream...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## **..Autumn Blue..**

The meadows are turning  
gold. The river is, ever so blue.  
Colors, of the autumn leaves  
so bold. And my heart is  
missing you.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Free

Watching the squirrels and birds  
at play, with winter on it's way. With  
so much to be done, that they just  
had to stop and have some fun. On  
this warm sunny, breezy day. It is fun  
to me, to watch them bounce around  
so gay. Up and down their trees  
chittering away, with such spirit and glee.  
Free.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Seedling...

An emotional wave, as the summer  
fades. And the color of the leaves  
turn so bright, underneath the sunsets  
golden light. As the geese begin to take  
formation in flight, before the cold, cold  
winter nights. Before the snow flakes  
come tumbling down, before winter turns  
everything around. Into a frosted play  
ground, and nature falls asleep so sound.  
Until the first seedling of spring is found.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



## Halloween Humor...

I'm on my way to the  
moon, riding on my broom.  
So if you see me pass by,  
be sure to wave hi. But, if  
you hear a sudden crash,  
please come check on me  
because I probably landed  
on my - - -.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## ...Trust...

Crawl in bed, and shut  
your eyes sleepy head.  
Let go of all the fears, the  
worry and the tears. Pray  
with all your heart, and let  
God do his part...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# A World Without God

Something is broken that can't be  
repaired. Something is missing that  
can't be spared. Like the earth needs  
the sun and the moon. Like the flowers  
need rain to bloom. Like without oxygen  
we couldn't breathe. Like without nature  
and the oceans life would cease to be.  
Like without a heart there'd be no love.  
And without gravity there'd be no stars  
above. Without wings the birds couldn't  
fly. And without the Holy Spirit, the soul  
withers and dies.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Unchanging Love

I try to get my wings to fly,  
as I look up to the sky. But  
instead, tears fall from my  
eyes. As my heart breaks  
inside. So I'll just lay my  
head on the shoulders of  
God above, and rest in his  
unchanging love.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Dear

If you were only here  
my dear, and we could  
re-live those years... I  
would hold you tighter...  
Kiss you longer... Love  
you stronger... If you  
were only here.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Starless Skies

Which way shall I go, when I'm  
barefooted, and the river is so shallow  
and low?

Which spot on the mountain shall I stand,  
when the mountain is a mole hill, and my  
heart is in my hands?

Where in the meadow shall I stray, when  
I feel so lost, and the clouds are so dark  
and gray?

When the forest is silent, thick and deep,  
and I feel so ignorant and weak, which  
star should I look to, which star should I  
seek?

When I'm in tears and on my knees to pray,  
with a mind that's in disarray, and my heart  
is at a loss of words, oh, Dearest Lord, what  
do I say? ..

\*But, at least I know, you know my heart, and  
love me anyway.

Rebecca Navarre

# Loss

A million miles away, stuck  
in blue grays. Raining down.  
Feels like the sun will never  
come around. Trapped in a  
melody that has no sound.  
Unsteady rhythm of a heart  
as it pounds. Shadows dance  
across the wall. Couldn't tell  
you if it's spring or fall. The nights  
taunt and the darkness calls. While  
the winds screech, and then howl.  
Underneath moonless skies. As I'm  
left with whispers of goodbye...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## ...Lost...

My heart was changed by  
you. When we met, suddenly  
there was such beauty in all  
I viewed. And every time I  
looked at you, I just melted too.  
Now tell me what am I supposed  
to do? For even the moons tears  
have turned blue.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# Broken

Spring is gone and summers  
here. But, my heart is broken  
and I'm in tears. Sun has gone  
down and fall is near, and I'm  
filled with such emptiness and  
fear. I look to the skies, I look  
to the stars, but even the Heavens  
feel so far.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Blessings Of Life...

(Faith) - Is where it starts...

So (Love) - With all your heart...

Cling to (Hope) - With all your might...

For (Patients) - Brings insight...

While (Compassion) - Brings great beauty and life...

And (Forgiveness) - Makes our world shine so bright...

Because (Kindness) - Kindness is pure light...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Love Endlessly Surrounds

Hair is growing whiter everyday.  
As time goes passing away. Sands  
of time drifting down. Everything is  
changing all around. What was, now  
can't be found. But true love of heart,  
remains steadfast and bound. Just  
listen, , , for in each memory... Each  
heart beat... You can hear the echo,  
you can hear the sound...  
... As love endlessly surrounds...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# In Fields Of Gold

Streets that go nowhere...  
Endless sky... I don't know  
where I'm going, but I'm  
going to try. To find those  
fields that are, ever so gold.  
And a rainbow that I can call  
my own, to hold.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# I Draw Close To You...

I draw close to you, it's all  
I know to do. Through tears,  
through pain. Through sunshine,  
through rain. I draw close to you,  
may you hold me too. During  
seasons of sorrow so blue.  
During seasons of such bright and  
beautiful hues. Oh Lord, I draw close,  
needing you most. In every moment  
I'm awake, , , oh Lord, my hand may  
you take. Don't let me fall, on you my  
heart calls...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# You/Me

How can life go on without  
you? How can I walk, how can  
I talk? How can I breathe. How  
can I, , , still be..? When you're  
such a part of me! ..

And, In heart you'll always will be...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## #2...Candles Are Lit...

The angel light is on...  
But, our angel is gone...  
Yet, Love lives, , ,  
...Ever so strong...

Now, (In Gods Loving Arms) .....

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## ...Candles Are Lit...

The angel light is on...  
But, our angel is gone...  
Yet, Love lives, , ,  
...Ever so strong...

Now, \*\*\*In Gods Loving arms\*\*\*

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# Spiritual

Little red bird, are you watching  
over me? Every time I turn around,  
it's you I see. Looking down, twittering  
your beautiful song. Even though, you  
don't stay long. My heart skips a beat.  
And I can't help but wonder, if in another  
time, did we meet?

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Days Of Gold-Haiku

Sun setting orange.  
Behind, endless rows of corn.  
Farm house glows, so warm.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Strange...

Standing out in the middle  
of this darkened road, houses  
all in a row. Orange street lights  
down on the corner, still a glow.  
Seems like everything is still the  
same. But no, everything has  
changed... Thirty some years roll  
by, but nobody'd know. The stories  
told, what time's erased. With nothing  
replaced, same old face. Nothing new,  
just a different point of view. That breaches  
from me to you. Yet, everything seems so  
strange. Shut my eyes, blink twice, nobody  
knows my name.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Scarlet Skies

Oh, little hummingbird, whisper to  
me your words. Tell me what you've  
heard. Up above the trees so high,  
out across that scarlet sky. Tell me  
what beauty do you see? With your  
wings spread oh, so free. What  
treasures do you find, underneath the  
heavens skyline? What secrets does  
your soul, so silently keep? What  
treasures of the heart, to you, do the  
skies speak?

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Photograph

I was sitting at the playground watching  
the merry go round, go round. Then I saw  
a little girl looking afraid, clinging tightly to  
her horse as it went up and she looked  
down. She reached out for her Momma,  
but her Momma just waved. Suddenly the  
little girls eye's lit up and she smiled back  
so brave. Her Momma took a photograph  
to treasure and save. While silently fearing  
her little girl, will grow up too soon, one of  
these passing days...

Holding tightly yet to the flowers I bought,  
I quietly walked away.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## ...Our Lords Hand...

When we are on our knees... When  
our hearts, cry out soulfully in need...  
It's his hand, that will lead us through  
the darkest night... It's his hand, that  
will lead us when this world is gone  
from sight...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## ...Your Hand...

The night is beginning to fall.  
Somewhere in the distance a  
train whistle calls. Searching the  
sky for the man in the moon, but  
it doesn't seem he wants to shine.  
Not a single star can I find. Something  
out there in the night is stirring. As the  
fog starts rolling in. No sense in hurrying.  
The candle in my window shines bright.  
Might as while wrap my shawl around  
myself tight, and roll with the movement  
of life. There's no threats on the horizon.  
No reason to put up a fight. Pillows are  
still damp. But something tells me it'll  
be alright.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Days Of Mist, Fields Of Dew...

They gave me meds, to help me  
not feel so blue. But there isn't any  
kind of medicine that can get me over  
you. The days go on, and so does life's  
song. I'm alright, but to my heart, living  
without you feels so wrong. That's  
something I just have to face. Because  
your love, just can't ever be replaced.  
The skies turn pink, the skies turn blue,  
and sometimes a purplish hue. But no  
matter what color they turn it feels like  
I'm looking through, a misty fog where  
all I can see before me are endless  
fields of dew. But maybe someday, , , I'll  
find a rainbow too.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# Ever Winding Roads

Dusk to dawn, as eternity  
goes on. Day to night, as we  
do our best to live out life.  
Through tears and hope, each  
heart writes and finds it's own  
song. With Jesus's light, we  
struggle to find a road that's  
right. Making amends, as we  
learn through grief and strife.  
And the road bends, as we  
slowly begin to find new sight.  
As God molds us in a image,  
that's to his will, his might. Until  
he whispers, come on home.  
Long enough you've roamed.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Unspoken Words...

Listen to the earth as it  
speaks. The flowers and  
the trees, the tall grass  
blowing in the breeze. The  
night rains as they fall, the  
birds as they call. The rivers  
and streams, all of these...  
Hold messages for you and  
for me. From the one who  
created, all that we see...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## ..Storms Of The Heart..

How do I fight the night. When  
my heart slams into my chest with  
a pain so sharp and strong. As I  
gasp and reach out for you, like  
you're standing right there reaching  
back too. But, then my mind says  
I can't hold onto someone who's  
gone. But, my heart screams out  
you're wrong! .. While the thunder  
crashes and the storms just go on  
and on. And the night, can feel so  
long.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## ...Loving Embrace...

I'm not who I used to be, I didn't  
want anyone to see. The shame I  
carried around inside. I just wanted  
to hide. Till he found me. Down on  
on my knees, as I cried. In my darkness,  
he was by my side. Though I couldn't  
understand why. But, he shinned his light  
on me. Wanting me to see, his love, his hand.  
Wanting me to rise again and stand. To see  
his grace, his caring face. As my regrets he  
did erase. And all he asked, , , All he asked! ..  
Was my Loving embrace.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Remembering Momma

Watching the puddles on  
the ground, as the rain comes  
pouring down. But, a slight  
smile comes to my face, instead  
of a frown. As I recall, you, me  
and Papa, we were dancing  
around. You were singing a song  
of raindrops. And there was such  
a joyful, peace found. As our three  
hearts linked, and became bound.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## ...Hold...

Oh Dear God, Oh Lord...  
May You guard and guide,  
my heart, my soul... For  
when I hold my cross in awe,  
my heart feels whole...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## ...Butterfly...

Oh, Dear beautiful butterfly,  
I love the way you catch my eye.  
Such a miracle to see. Rising  
high above the magnolia trees.  
Then gone, with the summer  
breeze.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## Dew Drop- Haiku

Underneath dawns light.  
Dew drops sparkling oh so bright.  
Mesmerizing sight.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# Heart Of The Night

Shadows moving, with the  
melodies of the wind. Night  
bird, repeatedly calling out  
again. Crickets chirping. Moon  
peaks out. And the heart of the  
night begins. Underneath the  
starry light.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## ...Spring... Haiku

Lilies in the wind.  
Robin hopping as he sings.  
Blooms, the heart of spring.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Don't Let Go...

Don't slip away, come what the  
tides may. Even if the waves crash  
over top. Don't ever give up, don't  
stop. Grab onto that branch! .. For  
he is our Rock, our Hope, our Chance.  
Don't let go. No matter the circumstance.  
God has hold. No matter how the river  
bends. He won't let go. He's our Father,  
our Savior, our Friend. Who's Love won't  
ever end! .. Don't let go! ..

In Loving Memory of Braydon 2001-2022 who slipped away..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Heartbeat

The sound of the ocean waves crashing.  
The perfection of a hummingbirds wings. The  
coo of a dove as she sings. The wide innocent  
eyes of a young yearling. The awe and wonders  
of spring blooming. The love and life of Christ is  
seen. His heartbeat, his being.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# A Letter To Heaven...

Dear Lord,

If You May pass this on, Thank You with Love! ..

Dear Momma and Papa,

God knows I miss you so. And this world has changed so much since you had to go. In everything I do, I still long to call you. And I miss your voices ever so much too.

You'll always be part of my every heartbeat, part of my every breath I breathe. I Hope Heaven is all that you dreamed. Ten times more though, , , but that my heart already knows. I wonder though do you think of me? Do you still feel as close as we used to be? I flip through the pictures and memories, and hope you yet recall all of these. While at the same time I imagine all the beauty so new, that you now must see. Then at night I'll dream of you while I sleep, and then in the morning pray that you had dreams too, so sweet. But, I'll end this letter for now. With hugs and kisses till the end of time, , , or until I no longer have to imagine it in my mind...

P/s, I Love You! ..... With UL! .....

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## ...Midnight Mass- Haiku

Church bells are ringing.  
Children are singing, bible songs.  
Life so innocent.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# One Day At A Time-Haiku

Golden sun setting.  
Time woven and embedding.  
Life can't be undone.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# This Time

The stillness I choose, as  
the wind blows and my heart  
is moved. As the waves come  
crashing in, and I guess I'm lost  
in reflections again. Making hearts  
in the sand, and just for a moment  
I thought I felt your hand. Sun is  
setting low, wipe away the tears  
that flow. Get to my feet to stand.  
But, a sliver of the moon begins to  
show. And this time, , My heart knows...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# A Wish

Please, oh please Lord, May  
it have come like a soft and gentle  
whisper in the night. Without darkness,  
without pain. Without sorrow, without  
fright. Hand in hand, lovingly, leading,  
to a greater light. Of unfathomable  
beauty and the beginning, of new life...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# The Words Unsaid

Moonlight shinning down.  
Windchimes chiming in the  
wind. And I'm lost in thoughts  
of you again. Wondering if  
you're okay... But heaven  
knows, that goes without say...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# The Wind...

Like a ghost in the wind,  
she's here and then gone  
again. Yet the song, still  
remains the same. Time  
doesn't really end, it's just  
changing again. And the  
Love, , , the Love has always  
been.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## ...Blue Gray...

Watch the petals  
fall, caught in the  
wind and all.

Drifting away, maybe  
in search of a brighter  
day, who's to say?  
When flowers are  
blue and skies are  
gray.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# His Sunshine

Through the stain glass  
windows the sun shines.  
Like a calming river, refreshing  
the heart and mind. Reflections  
of Gods grace, so amazing, so  
kind. So Much Beauty And Love  
He Longs To Share... If we'd only  
take the time. There's so much  
depth and wonder to life out there.  
Beyond our windows, beyond our  
back stairs. So much peace and  
serenity, he longs for us to find,  
...Under the sunshine..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# I'm Lost Without You

Like, stars without a moon, a  
instrument with no tune, flowers  
that don't bloom. My heart feels  
like an empty room. A window  
without a view. Like a song that  
ends too soon. I'm lost without  
you. A locked door without a key,  
a story with no mystery, without  
you I cannot see. Without you, I  
just ain't me. For it's true, I'm lost  
without you! ..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## ? If You Enjoy Reading Books...

Author,

Nicholas Sparks with, A walk to remember,  
will change your heart. And, The Notebook,  
will make you cry. But, these you really  
should try. For the undescrivable beauty they  
hold inside...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## ...Path...

I whispered to her, that I love  
her, and in my mind I kissed her too.  
And I said I'll see you tomorrow...  
And now, it's up to me, , , for  
tomorrow to someday be.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# The Little Church In The Woods.

On a dark, cold and snowy night.  
There is warmth and light. As voices  
sing out so strong, with such heart  
and might. And His Love shines so  
bright... In the little church, in the  
night.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## If I Reach Out...

It is strange how sometimes the yesterdays  
can seem so clear. Almost like looking at the  
reflections in a mirror. And walking through the  
day, is like walking through a fog, of yesterdays  
years. With images and feelings so very strong  
you wonder if today is really here. Or if I reach  
out to you would you appear? Would you take  
my hand so gentle and dear, and then together  
as the clocks unwind, we step back through time,  
and disappear...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# This Holy Night.

Though it may not be snowing, the  
Christmas tree is still glowing. Such  
a beautiful love, the manger is showing.  
As baby Jesus, Mary is holding. And  
all feels so hopeful and bright. As we  
celebrate, Jesus's life. On this Oh, so  
Holy night...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Today's Tomorrow

Tomorrows a new day, it might be  
bright, it might be blue. But, the  
moments belong just to you. With new  
memories to be made. And cherished  
old ones, to reminisce, smile, and save.  
But, which ever path life takes, and what  
ever we may have to face. Make sure  
today the tomorrows, are laced with love  
along the way.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# A Beautiful Magic.

Such beautiful glitter falling all around.  
Turning to snow as it touches the ground.  
As once again the magic of winter surrounds.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## Surrendering #2

On my own i've been trying so hard not to  
let the darkness of sorrow shine through. Even  
though the pain and fear has been making me  
feel so blue. But, I know your loving light is always  
shinning oh, so bright. And the compassion from  
your heart just flows, like a river to our souls, if  
we'd only let go. For alone we are spinning, we  
are crying, we are trying to hold, onto all we know.  
But, without your light we are always going to have  
to cross that dark road. And oh, Lord we need your  
guiding hand to walk with us so slow. When we feel  
so lost and all feels so strange and we can't find any  
light on the road. Let your heart show, when we feel  
so blind and we can't find that line. Let your heart  
shine, constantly reflect, constantly remind... You are  
the way, you are the sign. If we'd just, if we'd only,  
surrender our hearts, surrender our minds...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## ...Faith...

Kneeling in prayer.  
Clinging to God, know he's there.  
Holding all, with care.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# May You Lord...

May you help me to focus on you,  
when i feel so afraid...  
May you help me to focus on you,  
when i don't know what to say...  
May you help me to focus on you,  
when the fire goes passing by...  
May you help me to focus on you,  
when i feel so blind...  
May you help me to focus on you,  
when those dark thoughts haunt my mind...  
May you help me to focus on you,  
when i don't know which way to turn, or what to do...  
May you help me to focus on you,  
when i feel so lost and like i can't find you...  
May you help me to focus on you,  
when i feel i can't face the day...  
May you help me to focus on you! ..  
Oh, Lord May you help me to pray! ..  
In all circumstances, Always! ..  
And to Listen too! ..  
...Gratefully to you! ..

Rebecca Navarre



# Lavender Dreams

Underneath a lavender moon,  
love ignites and blooms...  
Time and life seem so distant,  
so concealed, when walking out  
amongst lavender fields.  
A little girl sits underneath lavender  
skies, teardrops falling from her pale,  
crystal blue eyes.  
A little boys heart fills with dreams, as  
he finds a single red rose, down by the  
banks of the lavender streams...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## ...Free...

Down by the rivers,  
down by the streams.  
The heart is truly free  
to dream...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Evenings Calm

As the autumn wraps  
around, gently whispering  
it's sound. Silver leaves on  
the ground, as the moonlight  
begins to shine down. With  
an ambient calm.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Autumn Days

I love to watch the clouds roll,  
the autumn's colorful flow. The  
deer out at play, as life seems to  
have so much to say. On these  
brightly lit, autumn days.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Calling Jesus

Talk to me Jesus.  
Teach me to hear. To  
you, I long to be near.  
To me your presence, is  
so dear. My heart fills with  
love, my heart fills with fear.  
I look in the mirror, my eyes  
fill with tears. Won't you walk  
with me Jesus, and hold my  
hand dear. Oh Precious Lord,  
to you, I long to be near...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## ...From The Heart Of Christ...

On this cold and frosty night,  
I can see my breath, can you  
see yours? That breath is our  
life, to cherish and adore. It is  
a gift, a precious gift from Christ! ..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## ...Deep With In...

All the songs you used to  
sing, all the things you used  
to say. Keep coming to me in  
the wind. All the memories of  
yesterday. As I watch the birds  
bathe and play. The squirrels  
tails, as they wave. I gently turn  
your ring. And feel the autumn,  
touching my heart again... With  
the words I love you, held deep  
within.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## ...Care...

Light a candle, say a prayer...  
Somebodies hurting, somebodies  
in despair... Somebody desperately  
needs our loving thoughts, sent  
with heart, sent with Care...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



## ...Heart...

I sit alone in the dark with such  
gratitude in my heart...

I sit alone in the dark with such  
sorrow in my heart...

I sit alone in the dark with such  
gratitude in my heart...

I sit alone in the dark with such  
fear in my heart...

I sit alone in the dark and look up through  
the trees, at all of Gods Great beauty! ...

And i feel so small, like i'm nothing at all...

And I sit alone in the dark with such love in my heart...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Those Words You Hold...

Words so bitter, words so cold. I don't really  
wanna know. As it is, life goes fast, life goes  
slow. And carrying all that hate is such a heavy  
load. All that blackness that you hold, do you  
really wanna throw that stone. The world is already  
hurting so! Rocks can really break a bone, can't you  
just let it go. When restoration is the seed, if only we  
would grow. Broken sticks can make the heart bleed.  
Is that the path, we wish to weave.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Longing...

I saw your face, in a strangers  
today. And for a moment I felt the  
sun's warmth and ray's. And my  
heart flooded with all I longed to say.  
But, then the clouds passed and took  
you away. And I was left standing in  
a daze. Watching the autumn leaves  
dance and play.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## ..Signs..

I've been walking blind, searching  
for sometime. But, this feeling just keeps  
hanging on. Feeling like somethings wrong.  
I can hear it in the breeze, kinda like an old  
love song. I can feel it in my heartbeat, I can  
feel it so deep. This endless calling need,  
that only you can please. Oh, God it's (You) ,  
that I need! And I 've been away too long.  
You've been calling out to me, and without you  
I just ain't me. Without you I can't even breathe,  
Oh Lord I've been away too long. But, when (I)  
finally stop to look around, I know (you've) never  
been gone...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Shadows Of Light.

May the shadow of the Lord always be  
your guide. May the shadow of the Lord  
always be by your side. And when you feel  
you just couldn't handle another tide, may  
the shadow of the Lord lift you ever so high.  
May the light of the Son always shine on you.  
And through your heart, may his spirit always  
shine too. And may love always be the reason,  
for all the things that you do. And with every  
smile you send, may they always be returned  
to you.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Him/Her

His eye's hold yet a deep brown. But,  
in everyday life, he feels like he drowns.  
He glances at her without a sound, though  
his heart longs to place on her head, a  
golden crown.

Her eye's are blue, her hair is long. Two  
worlds away but, both their hearts play the  
same love song.

Each night she write's about him with feelings  
so strong. As time moves on, he looks to her,  
she looks to him. Each night they pass in the  
hall, their hands barely touch, no words at all.  
Hearts lock...

As he thinks, God I love her.  
And she thinks, God I love him.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Ocean Of Tear's

Watch the wave's come in,  
then wash away again. But,  
I know through the Glory of  
Christ, death won't win. For  
under a new rainbow the  
Heaven's will sing, and new  
life will begin.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Day's Of Heaven

In the raindrops on the ground.  
In the sunbeams shinning down.  
    'Life And Love, ' is found! ....

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# Mine Did Too...

In my heart it feels like all the  
angels, must be crying. For it seems  
like all the stars, are falling and dying.  
The moon has turned the deepest shade  
of blue. And the wonder of the earth's  
mystical hue's, have slipped from my reach,  
faded from my view. For when your heart  
stopped beating, mine did too! ..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## ...Dream...

If angels were butterflies...  
That sat by our side, sent to  
comfort, sent to guide. How  
peaceful and beautiful life might be...  
And one day Heaven, we all  
would see...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Turn Your Eye's To God...

When your afraid of the moon  
and all that's blue, and darkness  
is all you see. Look to God... For  
'he's looking' and 'reaching' out  
for you! ..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Comfort In Our Lords Love

Been stumbling around in the dark, trying to follow the light in Gods heart. Fear and confusion can get in the way, and so many mistakes I have made. But, Gods love has always been... As sure as the light of day. And his love, will always stay...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# A Golden Halo

Dear little blue bird, it was your  
turn to fly. May you touch the Son,  
may you touch the sky... May the  
many arms of love, embrace you  
tight... You've always been this  
shinning star in our lives. From our  
hearts sorrow flows, though in heaven  
you're wearing a golden halo. To us the  
timing may not seem right, But God  
must of wanted you as his light...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# We Haven't Ever Believed in Goodbyes...

... Those words didn't ever come to mind.  
Those words were too unkind. So now I  
whisper with love, hi... And then Pray and  
Hope so, , , to see you on the other side.  
Time to break. Time to cry. As I still search  
desperately, for your eyes. Oh, to look into  
them again, with all the depth, with all the  
love within. Oh, to hold, oh, to touch. From  
the beginning through the end, the words  
goodbye haven't ever been. So as the stars  
appear in the skies. I say nite nite, and my  
heart, , , I send... For I know that you will hear,  
and you two hold me yet, so dear...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## Ageless Heart... Haiku

The good Lord above.  
With an old fashioned Christmas.  
And, old fashioned love.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Blessings Of Christmas, Blessings Of Life...

Carolers singing, church bells ringing,  
sleigh bells jingling. Snowmen and sleds,  
children giggling. Their hearts full of hopes  
of the Christmas lists they wrote. Tree lights  
twinkling, star lights blinking. Oh, what a  
night, filled with such hope and delight. As  
we look to the manger Thanking Our Dear  
Lord, for sending us Jesus, for giving us life! ..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



## ...Peace Love... Haiku

Christmas snow falling.  
May there be such peace to all.  
Christ's love, beckons, calls.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# He Loved...

...Waking to a new dawn, he loved the  
mornings songs. He loved the fields of  
grain, he loved the dewdrops and the  
rain. He loved his Ma and Pa, he loved  
fishing and to draw. He loved poems and  
a melody, about natures beauty, he loved  
to dream. He loved babbling streams,  
wasn't crazy about the seas. At home he'd  
rather be, with his wife and family. So deeply  
in God he did believe. He loved rainbows  
and climbing trees, watching the falling leaves.  
Snow was always a mystery, like the storms,  
the crickets and the bees. He loved to tell of  
the wonder and awe, in everything he did see.  
And is Loved, ever so dearly! .. He told me God  
is in the stars, holding all whom we love... So  
love isn't ever far.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# The Pulse Of Life...

Wake up to the golden sun shine,  
a little cardinal singing out on the  
vine. Daffodils swaying in the wind,  
nodding their heads as if to say nice  
to see you again. Apple blossoms on  
the trees, a chipmunk peering out so  
curiously. Rhythmic waves touching  
the shore, and the pulse of life calls  
to me once more. As I feel my heart  
skip a beat, , , but, then turn as the  
tears stream down my cheeks.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## ...Remembrance...

Whether we feel it or not,  
love isn't ever very far away.  
For we are surrounded...  
By Love... Everyday! ...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Light A Candle Of Faith...

As autumn touches the skies,  
and the winds stir inside. Let your  
heart sing, let it cry, so much has  
changed over night. Time gives,  
time die's. And we don't always know  
which road is wise. But, there is a  
candle burning bright and his unchanging  
Love is the light. For his footprints are our  
path... And each step we take towards him,  
we can be assured, the darkness won't last.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Oh World, Oh Heart...

When it seems like the world is falling  
apart. Do not give up, do not lose heart.  
For in one way or another, For all, the  
Lord is building a new start. With a world  
so fresh and green, blue rivers and babbling  
streams. Endless forest, filled with nature so  
serene. And a love and light beyond anything  
imagined, or anything we could dream. So  
cling tight to him and just believe... In all he is  
holding, and all we can't see. His Promise  
Is... And Yet Will Be... For you, and for me.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Melodies Of The Night.

It's the heart of the heart, the soul of  
the soul, that reaches out and just grabs  
hold. It's like the song of the winds, that  
beat deep within. Knocking at the windows  
and rattling them again. As the shadows  
wave saying come let's play. Come dance  
in the night, underneath the starry light. With  
no one around and no one in sight. Let your  
heart just feel, all that's so real. Like a leaf on  
a stem, of a branch as it bends. That sways to  
each movement as it begins, and knows just  
when the song will end.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Your Smiling Face...

As I sat by your gravesite filled with  
sorrow and pain, and I let my finger  
trace over the letters of your name.  
Reflecting on how sad and empty life  
feels without you... And then I slowly  
began to look around me too. And saw  
all the greenery and how the sunshined,  
and two blue birds chasing each other  
around a young pine. Then an inchworm  
crawling across your stone, caught my  
eye, and all the stories you told me came  
rushing back through my mind. And the  
times we walked together your hand in mine.  
As you'd point out all the nature that did surround,  
and the inchworms and caterpillars too we found.  
And I saw your smiling face. And I recalled  
you saying by how Gods grace, that caterpillar  
or inchworm will someday fly. Turning into a  
beautiful moth or butterfly. And I thought how  
you too, have left your cocoon, as you said one  
day we all will do. And how you are now touching  
the stars you talked of and dreamed, and the flowers  
you so love, as they bloom. And as I still couldn't  
help but sit and cry, I felt a peace, yet though inside.

Rebecca Navarre



# Choosing Love, Choosing Life

Deep in our hearts, deep in our souls,  
love grows. With so little time in life to  
learn, how to let that love show. In the  
blink of an eye, if we choose to hold it  
inside. The time could just, suddenly be  
gone, you know. Just as quick as the  
snow can fly, on a cold autumn night. So  
can our lives, yet we lock the door tight.  
So we aren't exposed, even though the  
weatherman said, no chance of snow.  
Skies will be clear tonight, so we for hours  
snuggle in, and then the storm howls and  
cries, outside our windows. And in that  
moment of time we find, there's no way we  
can go. No way to change the song we chose.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# The Simple Things

The wonder in that little birdies  
eyes, as he stops to say hi. The  
excitement of that little squirrel, as  
he and his friends, play, dash and  
twirl. The love that's sparked between  
those two little bunnies, hearts. And  
as a sliver of the moon begins to rise,  
and out come the fireflies. And our  
minds began to reflect upon, the  
simple awe of things. How precious  
they are and the joy they bring, to life.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Drifting Along, And Pondering On...

How high is that mountain?  
How high are those stairs?  
How high are those clouds, in  
the distance over there?  
How deep is the ocean?  
How deep is that well?  
How deep is the love, into  
which I fell?  
How wide are those meadows,  
which seem to go on and on?  
How wide is that river, and  
what is it's song?  
How far is that star, which we see? How far will  
time, continue to reach? For how long will our  
hearts, continue to beat? How long until the  
heavens, and the earth meet? Will our hearts be  
ready, when our name God seeks?

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## ... If I Were Told...

Yelling on Monday, gone  
on Wednesday, without even  
being able to speak. On Tuesday,  
I couldn't reach. And on Friday,  
the Heavens and earth did meet.  
I would of never imagined.  
I would never of believed.  
Oh, my Beautiful butterfly, so  
fragile and frail. You left this world  
upon, such a strong and emotional  
gale.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## A Deeper Love...

Keep them in your heart, so they  
may always, be a part. Keep their  
memory alive, they'll be there with us  
through our falls, and through our rise.  
Through the changing of the tides, the  
changing of seasons. They'll be there  
through all, even when Our Lord calls.  
And you will find, they will walk with you,  
when it comes that time... To cross over  
to the other side, and look our loved ones  
in the eyes, again. As Our Lord welcomes  
us in, and a new kinda, deeper love begins...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## Re-Turn.

We all need to return to Jesus, we all  
need to get down on our knees. We all  
need to return to God, because at some  
point, we've all wandered to far. We all  
need to return to a child like heart, like  
in the beginning, like in the start. Back  
to when we believed, oh so faithfully, oh  
so complete... Kinda like when we were  
say, three and we sat oh so patiently.  
Searching for the heavens, looking to the  
stars. Waiting to see what would happen,  
and if Jesus we could see. And wondering  
if to us, Our Lord would speak. But now  
days we can rush right through the day,  
without barely to him, a word. When all day  
long he whispers I love you, and wonders if  
we've heard. And he waits oh so patiently  
for us, to open our hearts again. And to look  
to the stars, in search of a way to return back  
to then... In search of a way, to return back to him.

Rebecca Navarre

# Autumn Blue

There is a blue moon outside my  
window, shining on the river so  
bright. Hear the lonely cry of a night  
hawk, before he takes off in desperate  
flight. The wind rattles through the  
trees, with such little mercy. A coldness  
seeps into my bones, and I wrap my  
shawl around me tight. As I watch the  
last leaf fall from the oak, on this chilly  
autumn night.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Someday, Under Sunsets So Gold.

Searching for some kinda norm again,  
but don't know where to begin. God I  
miss you so, I look for you in all I do you  
know. Longing to hold you tight, but you're  
gone from my sight. I know the Lords angels  
are always right, and my heart has nothing  
to fight. But the rains beat down so strong at  
night, and the winds cry out so child like. And  
I know I've got a long, long way to go, with  
many rivers, hills, and roads. Before we can  
walk hand in hand again, under sunsets so gold.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# Heart And Memories

The hills, gently whisper their songs  
still. The roots of the trees, tell their  
stories. As time weaves, a history  
that we can't see. What once was  
there, now is gone. But yet always  
will be, written on the breeze.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Winnie

Oh, for the love of Pooh,  
Christopher Robin, and A.A.  
Milne too. For all the wonderful  
stories wrote and all the inspirational  
quotes. For all the days that felt so  
blue, and hope and inspiration were  
found... In the simple days, the simple  
ways, of the lovable Winnie the Pooh.  
May our hearts not ever out grow, nor  
may we not ever consider ourselves too  
old. For the wonderful adventures and  
stories told, of Pooh.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Hues

Learning all about the tree's  
again. And how their leave's  
began. About their root's, and  
how they could end. The darker  
shade's of blue. And how to  
blossom new... With such a lighter,  
and more brighter, beautiful array  
of hues.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# The Days Of...

Walking out in the woods, where  
the raspberries grew. Picking  
mushrooms and blueberries too.  
Oh how I cherish, those times with  
you! .. Under the skies, of such  
beautiful hue...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## Seeing...

God doesn't see colors, only souls.  
And he only sees hearts, not pockets  
of gold. He doesn't judge us by our  
looks or our clothes. He doesn't see  
rank, class, or position. But he sees  
our spirits condition. Are you patient,  
honest, kind and giving? Are you  
revengeful, or forgiving? With nature  
are you gentle and caring? With love  
are you abundant in heart and sharing?  
How do you want people to see you?  
Is it the same way you would want God to?

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Evenings Sights

Raindrops with the suns rays. Baby  
bunnies in the grass at play. Baby birds  
in their nest chirping away. Baby squirrels  
running up and down the long arching  
branches, of the trees. A gentle breeze.  
What a wonderful, , , wonder filled, world  
to see! ..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Lavender Green

As I danced and sang to Lavender  
blue dilly dilly, you laughed and called  
me silly. But yet my heart dreams, of  
lavender green... Hills of lavender  
flowers and trees so green, in all that  
can be seen. The sun beaming down  
through the curtains a beautiful dandelion  
yellow. You and I going for walks hand in  
hand, with my heart so grateful you are my  
fellow. Tell me is it silly to dream such thoughts  
as these, as I lay my head on my pillow. Or is it  
all black and white, and we are as different as  
the day and the night. You don't have to say a  
word, just lovingly squeeze my hand tight, if any  
of my dreaming you like. If not just leave me with,  
a soft and gentle kiss, goodnite.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# If Only.....

Dear Lord, the whole world needs your healing hand, so in your love, together they could stand. So many broken hearts, so many tears, so much trauma, so much fear. A slam here and a knife there, when our hearts should be filled with loving care. For each other, nature and creation alike, for ALL is precious in your sight. If only all could see, how beautiful a world without hate and greed could be. If only all could think twice, and treat each other as we'd like to be, treated in life. If all could only live from a love so true. And when in conflict ask and reflect, what would Jesus do. If all could only feel through your eyes, if all could only try... If all could only, , , Believe in you! .....

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



## If Only....

Dear Lord, the whole world needs your  
healing hand, so in your love, together  
they could stand. So many broken hearts,  
so many tears. So much trauma, so much  
fear. A slam here and a knife there, when  
our hearts should be filled, with loving care.  
For each other, nature and creation alike,  
for ALL is precious in your sight. If only all  
could see, how beautiful a world without  
hate and greed could be. If all could only  
think twice, and treat each other as we'd  
like to be, treated in life. If all could only  
live from a love so true. And when in conflict  
ask and reflect, what would Jesus do. If all  
could only feel through your eyes, if all could  
only try... If all could only, , , Believe in you! ....

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Timeless Memories...

As the music box plays, I see  
your face. As in the shadows we'd  
play, on bright sunny days. As dusk  
became dawn, and the memories  
went on. Now and forever, embedded  
in heart and song.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Angels Sing Songs Of Love...

Listen to the songs of the heart  
that play. Listen to the night, listen  
to the day. There is so much music  
that surrounds in so many ways. Even  
the silence can have something to say.  
Melodies of love, life can bring. Melodies  
of the earth and skies, echo and ring.  
Whether carried on the wind, or carried by  
wings. If we just open our hearts, we can  
hear them sing. And if we close our eyes  
we'll feel them deep within. This is a gift of  
love, that to all, God has given. Praise be  
to him...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Walking Down Heavens Roads.

She's a spirit in the wind, free  
and child like again. Running up  
and down the shores, as her heart  
soars. As she turns and spins, so  
full of life within. Tears of joy flow,  
as she's surrounded by the warmth  
of Gods loving glow. Walking through  
fields so gold, amongst a beauty greater  
than the earths below. Angels welcome  
her so, as she reunites with loved ones  
she knows.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Heart Songs

You've been on my mind, as I  
search for you in all I see and find.  
Every song I hear play, reminds me  
you've gone away. But even though  
you're not here, I know you're near.  
My heart can't deny, this feeling inside.  
When I look to the skies, there's this  
wave, there's this vibe. Telling me, , ,  
love will always keep us tied.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## ...Precious One...

The storms didn't ever pass.  
But, last night the angels came past.  
Lifting her heart and soul, into His  
loving arms at last.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Waves Across The Sand

She's afraid of living, she's afraid of  
dying. God I miss her smiling. I miss  
her laugh, I miss the days gone past.  
I hit rewind, but I can't find, those eyes  
that once used to shine. I miss you,  
where are you, I'm still here. Reaching  
out, but you're nowhere about. It's okay,  
maybe one day... Just know here, I'm  
going to stay. Just reach out your hand,  
and there I'll stand. And once again we'll  
watch the waves, fall across the sands...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Love Will Always Recall...

Even though I won't ever hear your  
voice again. I'll hear it when the willows  
sing. And when the whippoorwills call.  
And when the breeze blows through the  
grass so tall. And when the flowers nod  
their heads and all. And when the moon  
light shines and I feel so small. For a  
moment life will stop and stall. While  
memories flash and my heart reaches out  
to grasp, ever so gently clasp. Even when  
my mind is slipping passed, the heart will  
always recall.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# Seedlings

The heavenly Father is at work in  
you, whether or not you believe it's  
true. There's the birth of his son, there's  
atheist's, there's evolution, the big bang,  
there's faithful devotion, it's all in God's  
name. We may wrestle in heart, but one  
day see how much he's a part. From beginning  
to end, his love has always been. From when  
we close our eye's at night, till the early morning  
light, we are always within his sight. For the good  
of life, for the good of him. One day this realization  
he'll bring. In our hearts he is the seed, he is the  
stem, in which he cultivates and tends.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Heart

The sun is peeking out, then it hides it's  
face. Almost like it's playing tag. Will it rain  
or will it shine, will it find this heart of mine.  
Will the birdies sing, cheerful thoughts of  
spring, or will they hide their heads, under  
wings, ducking from the day's chilly winds.  
Will the rivers rage and roar, or gently sparkle  
and kiss the shores. Will the willows bend and  
weep, or of awe and beauty speak. Will the  
moon feel distant and far, or will it smile bright  
and dance amongst the stars.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Through Love...

Walking down these country roads,  
underneath the moons glow. Stars  
sparkling in the sky, the smell of  
clover in the fields near by. All's so  
quiet and still, almost as if unreal. My  
mind starts drifting back in time. I reach  
out for your hand, as if you were standing  
there by my side. In a quick glance I turn  
to find, , , you're here in heart, through the  
love that binds...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Under The Suns Light

Up above the sky so high. Reaching  
out to the clouds drifting by. While sitting  
here on the mountain side. With golden  
sunflowers down below. Grateful to let  
time move so slow. Watching the cotton  
as it floats across the sky, glowing in the  
suns brilliant light. Catch it gently within  
my grasp, close my eyes tight. Make a  
wish with all my might... And let it go, out  
amongst the winds that blow. What it'll  
touch, where it'll land I do not know.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# A Walk With God

Take a break from life today. Pick a flower,  
or kick a stone along the way. Even though  
the clouds are dark and gray. It's okay. God  
knows the tears are falling. Do you hear the  
sounds of the river calling. Winds are howling.  
Listen to the lullaby natures made. Watch the  
trees as they sway. The song the leaves play.  
Let the pain fade even if only for a minute stop  
and breath, it's okay. Let the tears fall into the  
bay and let your feelings go where they may.  
Scream, cry, shout, pray, then in Gods arms lay  
all that you can't say. No matter what you do he  
knows... And right there by your side, he'll stay.  
Even if you say no, he's just Not going to let you go.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Between The Dusk and The Dawn.

You are my star, you are my night.  
You are my sunbeam, you are my  
light. I have your love locked within  
my heart so tight. Your voice, your  
kiss, echo's through me as the thunder  
claps with all it's might. Heaven knows  
lightening did strike. Your touch is like  
a cool breeze that touches me just right.  
Just one smile and my heart ignites, if  
you look into my eyes you'll see the flame  
burning bright. Oh, don't you know you are  
my life.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Faith...

War is not in Gods name, the  
ten commandments remain the  
same. God's tears fall when hate  
and violence arises. When we  
walk in peace and kindness, cling  
to faith and believe his heart is  
beside us.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# How Great His Love

Forgiveness is the love of Christ.  
Repentance is our love for him. And  
he so loved us (even) before we were  
born. Even before he made the world.  
Inspirations from Ephesians 1: 3-10

He knew us before we could even see,  
he knew just what color our eyes would  
be. He knew just what thoughts we'd  
weave, and what now days, we'd believe.  
And he knows just what he'll achieve. And  
every single mystery. He knows every creature  
of the sea, and he's touched every star personally.  
He knows everything that we wonder, he knows  
us, our name, and what's in our hearts deep down  
under.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# Eternally

One of Gods greatest gifts is the  
soul. Time moves on. Trees die and  
others will grow. The heart bleeds  
till eventually the hand grows cold.  
But love, shared with another, the  
love of life and nature that blooms  
from a single seed down under. The  
love of the stars and Gods great  
wonders. The love of music, songs  
both new and old. That move through  
the heavens and the earth below. The  
acts of his spirit and words of his love  
spoken. The soul eternally holds.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Life's Compass

It's important to follow Gods roads.  
No matter how strong the winds blow.  
Whether it's warm, or it's cold. For I'd  
rather walk it with him, than go it alone.  
...Into the uncharted, the unknown...  
When his heart, his life, is a compass  
unchanging, always showing.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Path...

The trumpet played out so sweet and low, with such empathy and sorrow. The big brass band seemed to understand, just which way the song would go. Up through the skies the song did flow, but deep into the heart it was sewn. Now embedded and part of life's new path... To learn to walk, in a new and gentle knowing. With the touch of Christ's heart, once so deeply held and felt, but now forever showing...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# At Times I've Imagined...

The maple tree as like, a subtle artist it's  
arm's a paintbrush reaching high, to paint  
colors into the back ground of the skies. The  
birch is timid and bright, yet gracious in it's  
strife, as it shares it's bark, for writers to write.  
And the willow like a child, tender, shy, longing  
to be needed, and mild. The heart filled towering  
pine, spreading it's protective arms, to shelter  
smaller animals of all kinds. The apple tree growing  
in it's gentle beauty and splendor, sharing it's fruits,  
with her attender. The elm tree kinda like an umbrella,  
romantically branching over a gal and her fella. The  
catalpa tree as an elderly woman or man, with so many  
stories to tell, all so very grand. And last but not least, the  
mighty oak like a mindful chief, standing strong watching  
over the forest, as all peacefully sleeps.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Winter

Oh to see the sky with just a touch of  
pink, that sets the heart to dream, and  
your mind to think... Of the scarlet flowers  
down by the road side, the yellow daisies  
and the carnations so vibrant, as if dipped  
in bright multi colors of paint or ink. And a  
nip of honey suckle to taste, with some  
spearmint tea to sip and drink. Sitting out on  
the porch swing glider, along side the sparkling  
creek, listening to the redbirds soulfully singing  
and the chickadees, merrily tweet. While watching  
the robins hop along, engaged in their own dance  
and song. The mesmerizing beauty of life, , , the heart  
reflects and ponders on. As the mind thoughtfully hopes, , ,  
Maybe spring will be, in not so very long...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Sweethearts

Let me call you sweetheart he  
sang, whole heartedly to her. As  
he'd take her by the hand, bow,  
and round and round she would  
dance. Up on her toes and down,  
and then into his arms she'd collapse.  
As they'd look into each others eyes,  
so starry like and mesmerized. Then,  
he'd start out again, let me call you  
sweetheart, as she'd blush and say,  
she loves him.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Releasing The Heart

But the beauty of the meaning, and the  
beauty that it holds, as the pages, slowly  
unfold. Capturing the images, capturing the  
heart, as each moment you feel so a part.  
The sunbeams, streaking down through the  
golden leaves. The scent of the forest, drawing  
you into it's dream. The feel of the breeze, as  
all is so quiet and serene. The only sound is  
nature, as she so deeply and yet, so softly speaks.  
As the harmony of the spirit fills you, with and  
indescribable peace. And the pages, of tomorrows,  
you stop, and release.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Night Forest Melody

Through the forest so deep, a little birdie  
starts out a tweet. Singing songs of love,  
songs of peace, oh so tender, soft, and meek.  
As his friend the owl joins in, drumming with  
his wings. He beautifully keeps the beat, and  
together their harmony is complete. With  
lullabies quite unique. All so serene and sweet,  
each night this does repeat. So the other forest  
animals, may oh so cozily sleep.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# Tomorrows Roads

Relax thee oh, soul. Just close your  
eyes, and let him hold. He knows the  
minutes, the hours, the days. He's  
already written every page. He knows  
our hearts, our woes, our joys. He knows  
our thoughts, our whispers, our voice. And  
just what we long to sow, and just where  
we need to grow, and just when again, the  
the sun will show. So just cling to him, and  
let go. Through blind faith in him, he'll guide  
us down, each and every, winding road.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Our Shepherd

A Christmas child, born onto us, so gentle and mild.  
Born to Mary and Joseph, in a manger filled of straw,  
this image God himself did draw. Born amongst angels,  
shepherds, and animals, to gift to us, miracles so impossible,  
so unfathomable. Born underneath the brightest star, but  
the light of his heart, would touch so many more by far.  
Born to be the savior of all, this is his meaning, this is his  
call. To share his Fathers love, so we may be with him, and  
share in the glories of above. What he suffered, and what he  
felt, when in tears, and prayers, he knelt. (Yet) , when they  
rolled away that stone, he reassured us, we wouldn't ever  
be alone. Oh, the beauty of his soul, is beyond anything we,  
could ever know. (And all this) , just so he could hold us, and  
love us so! ..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Daunty And Juniper

Watching you and Daunty ride, I feel so  
breathless inside. As Juniper and I, watch  
from the shadows near by. And suddenly  
you're along side of me, and I can feel my  
own heart beat. You look at me and smile,  
and my heart just goes wild. And I wonder  
what you see. And I wonder if I'm in a dream.  
As you dash off across the night Juniper  
whinnies, and follows your flight. As we began  
to catch up to you, Daunty lets out a whinny  
too. Gently patting Juniper, as I whisper,  
please may this be true. Moon glowing oh so  
bright. And my mind wonders if the moons light,  
has casted some sort a spell, under which the  
four of us fell. As you get down, turn and reach  
up for my hand, the alarm clock goes off, on my  
bed stand. As I blink my eyes and wake, I look  
up to see your smiling face. And once again my  
heart does race. As I smile, and reach out for your  
hand, to take.

Rebecca Navarre

# Times Of Gold.

Out where the wildflowers grow, and time  
comes to a slow. And the skies turn to the  
color, of a soft pinkish gold. With the babbling  
river streams, sparkling in the light as they  
gently flow. And the lush green moss on the  
tree branches, hang low. With the winds  
singing a harmonious melody, as they so softly  
blow. And a buck steps out into the grassy fields,  
nods his head and says hello, to a shy passing  
doe. As all nature becomes one and the Spirit  
fills the soul. What precious moments God gave  
us to cherish and hold.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# More Than A Christmas Glow.

In the darkness of the night, light a  
candle in his sight. Let the world shine  
so bright. With his loving light. Let his  
love be told. Let his kindness and  
compassion show. With tenderness we  
can sew, a blanket that warms the soul.  
So keep shining on for him, and when  
Christmas comes to an end, don't let  
that light grow cold or dim. Encourage  
one another. Help each other to remember  
and discover. Each heart has a glow. And  
when we stand together it's even more  
heartwarming and radiant, you know.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Loving Light...

He is the light of our lives.  
Through the the day, through  
the night. Opening our hearts and  
bringing us sight. When we've lost  
our will, when we've lost our might.  
His arms hold us tight. Singing over  
us in delight. As each tear he wipes.  
He fills us with reason, he fills us with  
life, and a love to share, that's deeper  
than any words can write.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# In Candles Light

Raindrops on the windows,  
leaves are falling down. Sitting  
back, listening to the sound.  
Don't know where time is headed,  
don't know where it's bound. But  
in all, and everything, I hope that  
Christ is found.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Return To Shady Glade

Watch the ripple of the waves,  
but time is gone and I can't turn  
back the page. I see your face,  
but you seem so far away I play  
the notes you used to play and  
pray to God, time won't let your  
voice fade. In the distance I can  
hear you yet, reading from my  
favorite book, farewell to shady  
glade. You and I curled up and  
and you looking down at me  
with that, oh so loving look. And  
I'd be looking up at you, with such  
love and admiration too. Oh God  
how I wish we could relive those  
memories we made, turn back those  
days and hand in hand return to shady  
glade. Where underneath the willows  
this time, we'd just stay.

Rebecca Navarre



## In Between.

When ever I see you, I feel like  
I'm age two. When ever you speak  
to me, I feel like I'm age three. When  
ever you knock at my door, I feel  
like I'm age four. When ever I see  
that sparkle in your eyes, I feel like  
I'm age five. When ever I see you  
out amongst the mix, I just can't get  
past the age six. Funny how love  
can leave you feeling, so betwixt.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## Please! .....

Oh, won't you please, , ,  
care for the earth! .. It has  
so Very much beauty, , , so  
Very much worth! .. And it  
takes care of us! .. If, we'd  
only take care of it! ...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## Please! .....

Oh, won't you please, , ,  
care for the earth... It has  
so Very much beauty, , , so  
Very much worth... And it  
takes care of us! .. If, we'd  
only take care of it! ...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Surrounding All...

To walk amongst the trees,  
touch the willows, feel the breeze.  
Count the butterflies, fall in love  
with the golden skies. To listen to  
the babble of the stream, watch the  
clouds drift, and dream. And yet so  
much beauty unseen. Felt there in  
his love, in his being. Surrounding  
all... With such heart, such unfathomable  
meaning.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Smiles

You and I and a fishing pole,  
going down to the old watering hole.  
Spending the summer days, fishing  
under the sunny rays. Watching the  
cat tails wave, as the fish teased and  
played. Talking of nature, God, and  
all he's made. And how moments  
like this we wouldn't trade. And even  
as the sun began to set, we didn't  
want to go in yet. But, Mom would soon  
be on the shoreline, to let us know dinner  
is set. Standing there smiling even if, we  
came home with an empty net.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## By Our Sides...

Deep colors of the sky, slowly move  
and pass by. Whether it rains, or whether  
it shines. You can be sure, there is love  
inside. Whether autumns warm colors glow,  
whether it's stark, gray and cold. Whether it  
storms or snows, if you look to him, his love  
always shows. Whether it's the dark of the  
night, or whether it's mid day and bright,  
we're always there, within his sight. Whether  
life grows, or if it dies. Whether time makes us  
laugh, or makes us cry. Whether life seems to  
be mocking, or teasing. Whether seasons come  
with, or with out reason. Don't fear, his love isn't  
leaving. For us he died. And his heart always  
will be, and is, by our side.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Thoughts Of Wonder...

Imagine what the world would be...  
To truly love fearless and free. Deep  
as the river, deep as the sea, deep  
as the heart does bleed. Deeper than  
the earths deepest seed, deeper than  
the skies reach. Deeper than the soul  
can see. Like Jesus does, you and me.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Through Out...

Your smiling eyes always brought  
such light to the dark, and joy to our  
hearts. In all you've done through out  
life, you've shown Gods a deep part,  
and through the deepest waters he's  
been your chart. He's the root of our  
lives, he's where love and life start.  
Yes, you've always shown God is your  
sail, God is your spark.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# You Made...

You made the stars in the skies,  
bringing wonder to our lives. You  
created the morning sunbeams,  
painting the most beautiful scenes.  
You made the forest and nature with  
such heart and meaning. You created  
the moonbeams, that set us to dream.  
You made the waters so blue, refreshing  
and freeing. You created all being, you  
hold all, that's beyond seeing.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Moods

Feeling down and blue, doubting  
the sun will shine through. Don't feel  
like talking, or getting off the couch to  
move. Maybe you could turn to a book,  
or a poem or two. You never know what  
you might find new. Something of beauty,  
something of truth. To reflect on, and inspire  
you. Touch your heart, and brighten the moods.  
And just maybe the rains will have passed, and  
the sun will have peaked out too. But either way  
you could end up with something, to hold onto.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# September Eve

These golden evening nights, with  
their golden evening light. Bring such  
stillness and heart to life. Without a  
whisper found, just silently left to listen,  
to the beauty of natures sounds. That  
are softly speaking, all around. Oh, how  
I wish for awhile these times would stay,  
before the chilly winter winds take  
them away.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## Desire...

A walk in the woods on a winters  
night, underneath the glow of the  
moons light. A hazy blue. The sound  
of the winds echo through. The smell  
of smoke and distant glow of the cabins  
fire. Oh Lord how you stoke the heart,  
and re-inspire. A walk with you, such  
solace and contentment you bring, when  
I feel so scared and lost within. And when  
my soul feels so weary and tired, in search  
of things that only expire. You show me that  
sharing love, should be my only desire.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Counting Ways...

The ways of the Lord teaches us  
to adore, all that is good. And to walk  
in the ways that we should. And to share,  
be kind, gentle and fair. So much beauty  
and love, in the hands from above. Counting  
the ways, he works in lives everyday. Chases  
away the clouds of gray. Bringing new heart  
to those all around, by the many miracles  
found.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Like One

As he guided my fingers, he said let  
the notes linger, till you feel it with every  
heart beat. Right through the soul let the  
melody flow. And don't worry so, about the  
timing or mistakes as you go, he'll guide  
you I know. Just draw him close, the Father,  
the Son, and the Holy Ghost. Just close your  
eyes, you'll feel it deep inside. It's just you and  
the Lord, and this time together, he adores. Just  
like me, and when I used to bounce you on my  
knee, till you fell asleep. These moments we  
need, so we can reflect on sweet memories,  
that won't ever leave. Even when the songs done  
and the time for parting has come. We'll always  
be, like one.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# A Silence. Haiku

A tear trickles down.  
A blossom sprouts from the ground.  
A deep silence found.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Love Surrounds.

Angels follow you around, but you don't  
see you're always looking down. Oh, what  
can I do to make you see, this is true. Skies  
so bright, sun glowing with golden light. But  
all you do is see blue, the road behind is so  
dark to you, and the road ahead is filled with  
such dread. No, no, this isn't so. How can I  
reach your heart, get into your head. Angels  
follow you around, if you'd just stop and listen  
to the sound, such a love surrounds. What you  
feel was once lost, has long ago, been found. I  
know you feel you paid a cost, but you've been  
freed and were never bound. Oh, won't you  
release that shadow on the ground. Gods love  
is waiting, and there are angels all around.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# Silent Beauty.

A silent beauty steps into  
the air, as she briefly stops  
to whisper I'm not there. I'm  
only in mind and if you blink  
you'll find, I'm gone. Not even  
a shadow to linger on. But if  
you close your eyes deep inside  
your left with a feeling of where,  
her spirit once, so bravely dared.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# A Souls Gain.

Through sheets of rain,  
tears and pain. A heart  
that felt, so deeply stained.  
High over the clouds, a  
rainbow came. And instantly  
the soul, felt the Lords name.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## Beauty Of Heart.

Oh, the beauty within, of that  
little birdie twittering. On the  
fence, and in the grass down  
below. He faithfully sings, to  
the Lord ever so. Way up high  
in the trees, he chirps out so  
joyfully. And when he flies, over  
the clouds, and through the skies.  
It's his heart that soars, at the  
thought of the Lord, near by.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Take My Hand...

He said walk with me my child,  
the road has many rugged miles.  
There is thunder, there is rain.  
There is compassion, there is gain.  
Not by the way of money, not by the  
way of fame. But the kind, that brings  
the heart, a tender change. This earth  
has felt life's strain, and the moonlight  
has seen my pain. But the sunlight knows  
my name, and the paths to heaven aren't  
in vain. Here, nothing stays the same, but  
my unending love, will always remain. Walk  
with me through this land, come child take  
my hand...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Glory's Of Heaven.

Is there music in heaven? , I'd like  
to believe so. Angels with harps, and  
their heavenly flow. This is what I was  
told, and I'd like to believe so. With God  
right there inspiring, every heavenly note.  
If you don't think so, just listen to the wind,  
and the songs in the breeze. Yes my heart  
believes, in heaven there will be, a sweet  
melody. A harmony of love, like we've never  
heard before. And oh the glory we'll feel when  
we walk along that shore, and he calls to us  
and opens, that golden door.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Touch Of Heaven.

Oh skylight, you take my heart in  
flight. Underneath the beautiful blue,  
of the clouds that move. Surrounded  
by, the beautiful neon green, of the  
sunlit trees, I dream. Multi colored,  
scented flowers, all around. I know  
these images, must be heaven bound.  
With this symphony of nature, that  
surrounds. Time feels oh, so precious,  
oh, so profound.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## Angel Like- Haiku

An evening glow showed.  
That stopped the world that passed by.  
Touching the heart so.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# The Core Of All Being.

To watch the wind, through the trees.  
The dance, of the leaves. And the willows  
that bow, so majestically now. With such a  
feeling in the air, of Gods Spirit there. A  
tranquility deep, between the birds and nature,  
as they speak. Can you hear his sounds? His  
voice. As time moves all around, even in the  
rains, as they trickle down. And seen, in the  
rippling of a stream, as the waves seem, to  
wear crowns. Bejeweled in the sons light,  
that's found. Life holds such meaning. His  
love is there, in the core of all being. With a  
spirit, so freeing.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# Stirrings Of Heart

Morning wind, won't you come to me  
and sing. Carry your fragrance of flowers,  
within. The brightness of dew is glistening,  
bringing a spark to life again. Dear wind, I  
know if you want you can, reignite, a fading  
candle in the night. And I know, with every  
gust that blows, you can, rekindle the soul.  
Oh evening wind, won't you let your warm,  
echo's of love, ring.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## A Sense.

Poetry I like to read in the silence of my  
head, and meditate on the beautiful images  
that are painted and the words that are said.  
Poetry of Our Fathers Spirit, nature, and heart,  
leave such deep impressions, that don't ever  
part. Although this is just an opinion, and only  
you know, what words you like that bring music  
to your soul, right from the very start. Whatever  
words you may like to read may they be, words  
that bring to you a sense of love and light, in  
times of gray or dark.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## Little Birdie.

There's a birdie outside my window, he's  
chirping every evening into the night, but to  
my heart he brings such harmonious delight.  
Sometimes his songs are light and gay, as  
cheerful notes he does play, moving his feet  
along as if to dance and sway. While other  
times he has such a deep melancholy call, I  
pray that if his sweetheart is listening, she may  
be completely and utterly enthralled. And at  
times he tweets away as if he's playing in a band, and  
the world is all his, and his greatest yet grandstand. Other  
times he sings soft and low, the sweetest of lullaby's, as  
if he knows time is getting late, and I should shut my eyes.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Within.

Listen to the deeper sounds  
of life. The echo's and the vibes,  
the trembles of time. The motion  
of the skies, the feel of the tides.  
The soul within the eye, and the  
heart inside.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Swept Away In Time.

The harmony in the trees, the  
lyrics on the breeze. Capture me,  
and then set me free. Feel the  
heart beat, as the earth and dreams  
meet. The soul soars, as time stops.  
Life becomes, so quiet, so precious,  
so sweet.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Hot Air Balloons.

With such spirit they slowly rise, touching  
the heart, touching the skies. Such a beauty  
to our eyes, such a sweet surprise. To watch  
their dreams fly... As through the clouds they  
drift, and we close our eyes and imagine we're  
with. Feet off the ground, through dream and  
reality they sift. Touching the stars in the night,  
touching the dawns morning light. Across nature,  
across life. Touching our souls as they float out  
of sight, such a gift.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## Loving Care.

Wake up, Thank God for his love and  
care. Get dressed, brush your hair. Dry  
your eyes, reach out your hand, he wants  
to share, all the burdens that you wear.  
Come to the garden, feel the sun shine  
there. Release your heart, he already knows  
your prayers. And his guiding love, is everywhere.  
So dry your eyes, a shoulder he does bare. As he  
wraps you in, his loving care.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Breathe

Take this day to breathe, just let go,  
release. He's watching over you and  
me. Count all the beauty that you can  
see, and the reasons to believe. Count  
the flowers, the trees, count the dew  
drops on the leaves. Count the melodies,  
drifting along on the breeze. Count the  
sparkles in the stream, just let yourself  
dream. And your soul feel free.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# His Vibrations

The music wove, through the heart,  
through the soul. From the stars, from  
the night, from the dawns early morning  
light. Through the times of dark, through  
the times of bright. Through the silence,  
through the sounds of life. A melody that's  
weaved, through the wind, through the trees,  
through the motion of the seas. From he who  
taught us to believe, taught us to feel, taught  
us to see. There's something so deep in his  
mysteries, and he longs for us to hold the keys.  
From the heavens above, through his creation,  
from his love. All around us the echo's of, his  
vibrations.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Miracle Of Seasons

All that's left is just a spot of glistening  
snow. Where the green grass is beginning  
to sprout and grow. The miracles of winter are  
beginning to fade, life is miraculously recultivating.  
And the miracles of spring are beginning to show.  
The buds on the trees are telling us so.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## Even When...

The beauty of the skies. And  
the heart in your eyes. Wish the  
world could see, the tears that  
you've cried. And the love you  
wish them to find. Even when,  
the storms arise. And even more  
then, he's by our sides.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Timeless Butterflies...

Cross the meadow. On the other side of the hill,  
down by, the old watermill. Watching the water swirl,  
a little boy, and a little girl. Skipping rocks and fishing,  
closing their eyes, and wishing. Climbing trees to  
touch the skies, then jumping down, to chase butterflies.  
The sun begins to set with a chill, as a little birdie cries  
out with a trill. But for them, time has stood still.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Time Dreams...

Blue skies.  
Blue birds.  
Pretty words.  
Nobody heard.  
Sung softly.  
Sung silently.  
Sung deeply.  
Between two hearts.  
The wind and the sea.  
As night turns, and  
stars shine so brightly.

Night skies.  
Night birds.  
Loves, words.  
Unheard.  
Spoke softly.  
Spoke silently.  
Spoke deeply.  
Between two hearts.  
The fireflies and the moonbeams.  
As morning turns, and  
time dreams.

Rebecca Navarre

# The Unimaginable...

Even after we feel we've lost our way, even after  
we feel we can't be saved. There is this unimaginable,  
that's so much more than we can see. Even more than  
we could hope or pray, when we're down upon our knees.  
And yet, the unimaginable is beyond what we feel, we  
want or need. And it's so far beyond, all that we've, ever  
dreamed. An unimaginable love and beauty, so real that  
he holds and seeks out, just for you and for me.  
Unimaginably and yet, each so precious, and each so  
unique. Just waiting there for us, and waiting to someday  
be. These are the promises he made, these are the  
promises he keeps. If we'd just hold onto faith, if we'd  
just hold onto belief.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Storms Amongst The Tides.

I see your tear stained cheeks, your soft green eyes  
turn so dark and deep. Knowing I just need to wait with  
perseverance, for these stormy times to pass. Watch you  
as, your finger gently traces the rim of your glass. Know  
the sunshine doesn't always last. But when our hearts  
lock, these clouds we can get past. And know again some  
day the sun will find, and touch your smiling face. And once  
again your eyes'll hold such love and grace. And once again  
the pieces of life will fall back into place. Know the rains  
can't be hurried, or erased. But know if you'd just touch my  
hand, I'd do the best I can to make you feel so safe. Until  
then I'll just sit here by the sea, and wait for you patiently,  
to fall back into me.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# His Heart, His Life

Branches swaying in the wind, nature singing with them. Waterfalls, falling down, listen to the magic, of Gods sounds. The scent of beautiful flowers, growing from the ground, so much awe, and wonder found. Deep breaths of crisp clean air, seen all around Gods, tender and gentle care. A tranquil paradise, bringing such meaning, such heart, to life. Oh thank you dear Jesus, thank you Christ, for your loving, sacrifice.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



## Before I Lay Me Down To Sleep.

Am I patient, am I kind? Do I bring peaceful memories  
to mind? Am I caring, am I giving, do I reflect God in all  
that I am living? Are my words sweet, or are they tart?  
Does my heart express all my love, or only part? Can  
my loved ones have faith in me, in myself what do I see?  
I know occasionally I need, to ask myself these questions before I sleep. To help  
me live whole, and complete.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Hearts Reflections

These are the times to love one another. Show compassion for each other. These are the times to come together, with a caring heart for our sisters and our brothers. These are the times to live, with a love deeper than the past. Forgive, let go, build kinder, stronger memories, to reflect and last. These are the times to share moments that warm the soul, bring smiles, and make each other laugh. These are the times to appreciate Gods nature, walk his paths, with a light that casts. Spiritually we don't have to wear a mask, and gratitude we should have. Life can move so fast. What kind of reflections do we want to leave if we pass. Don't let time just slip, from our grasp.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Heart Cries

My heart cries out for you. The empty echo  
leaves such a feeling of blue. Nothing I can do.  
Time weeps for you, as the notes play out their  
tune. And the little chick a dee, cries out in such  
a lonely melody. As the willows and the trees,  
bow in the breeze. And it seems all creation is  
missing you. The rain fills the river beds, with words  
that long to be said. But even the reeds that used to  
whisper so beautifully, seem to be crying instead. And  
the flowers just nod their heads. As the memories flash,  
and I meet the end of the path. Heart cries, left to search  
through a book that's already been read. Keep thinking  
this can't be, where the author's led. Keep trying to turn  
the page, but the winds won't change. But nothings the  
same. Steeples stand tall with beautiful, glass that's stained. Pages of the book  
all frayed, held and left to stay. With it's bittersweet message, that remains.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Oh, Lord.

How precious is life! ..

Like a slow deep breath, in the night.

Like the breeze that talks, amongst the trees. Like the shimmering of dew drops, on the leaves. Like the powerful tranquilizing tides, that roll. Like the dripping icicles, and the melting of snow. Like the stars being placed so precisely, to be hold. Each moment, so preciously told. Like the setting of the sun, as it touches the horizon, and then drops below. Like the budding of a blossoming flower, as it unfolds. Revealing it's heart and soul. Oh, Lord your love, your life is the most precious of gifts, and the purest gold. But this, all the earth, all the skies, all nature knows.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# As Time Lives.

Teardrops and roses.  
Life softly composes. As  
time blinks, and dozes. In  
a flash, all can die. But the  
heart, remains alive.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Worthy.

Love is the most precious thing  
this side of heaven. So God wishes  
us to love well then. Loves not in a  
passing phase, it's not a trend. It's  
something every message, should  
send. In a smile, in a wave, in the way  
we go about our day. It's not something  
to be taken for granted, it's something  
our actions should say. And not just when  
we're feeling okay. Even when we're grumpy,  
we can spread loves rays. With love, Jesus did  
pay. So shouldn't we share, this gift everyday.  
Then maybe without even knowing we may,  
make someone else feel worthy today.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## Remain.

Jack frost, now on the window  
panes. And the icicles hang. But  
know, the sun is gonna change.  
Know, time is gonna rearrange.  
A spring breeze, will soon be here.  
And life, will feel so strange. Count  
the reflections, touch the seeds, feel  
the way, time weaves. But know, the love  
won't leave. Dark clouds will come, and  
so will the rains. But the roots, will always  
show, and remain.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Roads Roamed.

Windmill, glistening in the suns  
cold. Fields are froze. The porch swing  
in the yard, is covered with snow. The barn,  
looks so vacant and old. The sound of a calf,  
cries out low. Sit here, looking down the  
driveways, winding road. Once again, the  
heart shows. But life's already been sewn.  
Even though, there's a deep  
knowing.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# In Kindling Love, And Kindling Hope...

May we always let the spirit of  
Christmas flow, and the love of  
our Lord, show. To our loved ones oh  
so dear, and the ones we don't know.  
May his passion and beauty, ring  
out to and fro. May goodwill and an  
everlasting warmth, be sowed. May our  
hearts, glow. In hope, peace around the  
world may, grow.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## Each Heart...

In whispers and prayers, we pray for  
everyone's cares. In the bleak of the  
night, we pray for insight. In the times  
that surround, we lay our hearts down. And  
know he's there. And in his eyes, no one  
soul, no one life, is compared. No heart,  
does he wish to spare. By faith he wishes  
us to share, his love, his word, his grace.  
So that someday we may see the tears of  
kindness, forgiveness, and compassion upon  
his face. And how the stars are placed...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# There's A Knocking.

Amongst the soft rustle of the winds, God is  
gently whispering. Don't rush time can have so much  
to say, if you listen to the hush. Within the children's  
laughter, he can sing. There's so many echos of heaven  
he can bring. In how a sudden sway, a branch can seem to  
be lifted by angels wings. Or at times the stars can seem  
to dance, to a song deep within. Or maybe through the voice  
of an elder or a kin, his message can kindly ring. Or with  
in the flicker of a candles light he may spark, a sudden  
feeling that brings such a peace to a night so dark. In so  
many ways his love he does send, if we just open our hearts  
he longs to be our friend. He's knocking, if we'll just  
let him in.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Thank You! ..

To those whom been so truly kind! .. i'm not even able to get to the poems i've read, and am having much difficulty with things working right...

May God bless! .. And please take care! ..

Sincerely,

Rebecca

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Picture

Out where the music flows. Out where  
the sun sets gold. Out amongst the stars  
so bright. Out where there's new life.  
Out where the fields glisten with dew.  
Out where the water's reflect the skies  
pink hues. Out where all the animals  
come to the rivers to drink. Out where  
the moon smiles and winks. Out where  
the forest dances with fireflies. Out  
where the mountains stand so high. Out  
there where the birds sing such a beautiful  
tune. Out there where hearts are so true. Out  
where the rainbows can be, any color imagined  
too. I picture you.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Collide

Patches of blue, amongst the clouds  
move. With glimpses of the sun, that  
every once in a while break through.  
Out amongst the mist, reaching out  
toward, beyond, all that exist. With  
out a clue, if you're out there reaching  
back too. But, I keep looking to the  
sky, not sure why. Or what i'm trying  
to find. Maybe it's that sparkle of  
your eyes. As life and dreams collide.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Intercession

Pray for intercession of  
spirit and heart. For a  
world that's hurt, angry,  
and torn apart. So love,  
compassion and peace,  
can once again start.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Breeze

As the autumn breeze's in, and the  
leaves on the trees, are changing again.  
And the golden sun seems more deeper,  
than then. As the wind whispers, and  
another life began's.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# Someday Again

Woke up in yesterday. The yard  
was filled with colorful flowers,  
and the sun's rays. Children down  
the hill, out at play. A harmony  
so peaceful and gay. And best of  
all when I saw your face. I knew  
your smile wouldn't fade. Oh, how  
I hope again, I'll wake up in yesterday.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Heaven'll Make A Way

Heaven makes a way. Through the darkest  
and grayest of days. Even though the heavy  
rains, seem to have settled in to stay. And  
you wonder if, again you'll see the sun's rays.  
Feeling so lost and afraid. As the heart cries  
out, in dismay. With love, his path is paved.  
Close your eyes, and hold onto faith. Out of  
the palm, of his hand you were made. And heaven  
will make a way.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Early Morning Road

A slow carriage and a road,  
man and horse go. Through the  
winding of the trees. With a crisp  
chill in the breeze. On their early  
morning routine. Bonding in what's  
felt and seen. And the magic that's  
weaved. Between two hearts, such  
as these.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Something So Deep

There's something so deep, in the way  
the grass moves. The earth's colors and  
the hues. Something so deep, in the note's  
that play. Something so deep, in the momentum  
of the wave's. There's something so deep, in  
the breeze. The flower's and the tree's. So  
deep, the spirit moves. So deep, if you listen  
too. Something so deep in the song, the birds  
choose. There's something so deep, between  
me and you.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Loving

Love with all your heart, though  
it may get torn apart. God will  
walk with us, in the dark. And will  
lovingly light the way, to a gentle  
new days, start.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## May! ..

Dear Lord, May your angels touch  
the hearts, of all souls lost in  
the dark.. And may your love shine..  
Where we fall short, and are blind..  
In fighting our own poison vines.. For  
you are peace and you are kind.. And  
you care so deep, for all your creation  
and mankind.. For us you lived and died,  
born again.. Eternally your heart, is  
intertwined..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Candle..

With a candle by the water, I'm gonna  
let the light shine. Burn the midnight  
oil, till some tranquility I can find.  
Open my heart, and let God take over  
my mind. Let my reflections drift in and  
out with time. Reach out in all, with all.  
Because I know his hand, will guide mine.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Play

I wonder what they have to say. How  
do you do, and how's your day? As they  
dart around, seeming to laugh and play.  
One bunny, one squirrel. Two different  
colors. Two different worlds. Around and  
around they swirl. Two hearts that twirl.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# Lost

Nature can be so lonely, when there's no  
one to share it, by your side. Nature can  
be so lonely, when both don't see the beauty  
in the sky. Nature can make you feel so  
lonely, when the waves of reflection make  
you cry. A wilting leaf can be filled with  
such beauty, depending upon the eyes. Amongst  
nature you may feel so lost, but the heart  
God will always find.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Spiritually

Oh, how I wanted to share your name,  
share that grace.. Spread that peace..  
Meet at that gate, and just release..  
Our inner souls.. And let time go..  
As skies turn from a deepend blue, to  
a pinkish gold! ..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# The Days Light

The beauty of the morning skies.  
As at, the gentle pink of the suns  
rise. The heart soars, as all comes  
to life. While so majestically, the  
butterflies glide. Peacefully, along  
the roads side. With the distant  
sound, of a morning birds joyfull  
cries. And so begins, the days light.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# The Skies

Such a beautiful summer day. Run  
down to the stream and play. With  
the feel of the wind, as the golden  
fields sway. Let the clouds and time  
drift away. Let all hurt fall at bay.  
Let your heart feel all nature has to  
say. Bow our heads and pray, and give  
thanks for all the beauty Gods made.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# New Sunrise

Drinking is like being in a spin,  
round and round you go. Thinking your  
getting by though, you can't see out,  
and you can't see within. It's so much  
darker when you can't find the light,  
and the soul feels so lost inside.  
Destruction brings cries, and death to  
lives. But sobriety brings, God's gift  
of life, family, love, and a new sunrise.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Forest Mist

I am not invisible, flowers wither,  
die, and crinkle. Who am I. As I watch  
time fly by in a rush. And sometimes  
all I can do is, stand back and blush.  
I can cry quite simple. And I can find  
a smile in waters that ripple. So serene,  
like in a dream. As I sit by the forest  
stream.. And drift with the clouds I'm  
counting.. Or like someone tossing into  
a cascading fountain, their wish. On a  
dime, on a nickle, hit or miss.. In heart,  
their hope stays with. No one can predict.  
Just believe our prayers he does lift. And  
through the fields of wheat he walked, at  
times like this. Hands out with his thoughts  
and soul, to his father, our Lord, to sift.  
There is beauty in the mist. And each day,  
each mornings light, is a gift.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

12/13

As she lay in her room. Surrounded  
by a million teddy bears, she let go  
of too soon. Her agonizing screams,  
were like some kinda horror show, or  
dream. Mom said, she o.d. And not ever  
again the same will she be. She might of  
been,13. But she looked, like barely  
12 to me.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Unique

Once upon a time, a  
beautiful blue, rose grew.  
And she was always hoping, to  
be a beautiful red rose, one day  
so true. But, little she knew.  
She was already, ever so beautiful  
too! ..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# In Whispers And Shadows... For Mom

Where ever you are, where ever you go.  
Please know... I am with you, then some  
and so... And I love you, more than words  
could say or show... The eagle cries high,  
he cries low. Over the waters that flow.  
Over the rivers and lakes so gold. Like  
his shadow, mine, and yours, together we'll  
always soar. Where ever your shadow is, mine  
goes. Where ever love, is inter wove... When  
ever you turn around... It's there to hold...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Combined

Take my heart, my soul, my  
mind. On my own i could never  
find. You bring the sunshine.  
Your love is gentle, and kind.  
To all creation, combined.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# When

Out on the edge of life, stop  
back and look twice. At the  
winters, the springs, the nights.  
The stars, and the twilight.  
And thank God! .. For the goodness,  
in sight! ..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Touch

Out into the night, on to  
the stars he did go. So young  
in life. But only God did know,  
the true age of his soul. And  
how we grow, through the time  
we sew. As the inner spirit of  
God touches and shows. And love,  
unfolds.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## Did I.

Did I, call out to you  
with all my heart. And did  
you, feel it in all part. And  
did I cry, at the look in your  
eyes, and the earnestness, of  
your reply.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Shadows

Shadows so blue, underneath  
the moon, move. They whisper  
as they play. In the leaves  
that are falling, and blow  
away. Soon will come the  
mornings rays. And into its  
beams, they'll escape. Looking  
for brightness, in a new day.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Forever And A Day.....

There's nothing I don't do, without  
thinking of you. Washing a dish or  
two. Hear the sound of the kettle's  
whistle too. While we had such soapy  
fun, outside getting them done. Fried  
chickens the best, no contest. To every  
one this was proved. Talk about frogs  
and whittle away. Trying to keep time  
at bay. Pick a blade of grass and play,  
a melody that'd, make everything okay.  
Watch the sky move, and the flowers  
sway. Everything, so precious in it's  
own way. And the all heart carebear  
that you made. Hold tight. All the  
prayers that you taught me to pray. And  
all the love behind each one still today.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Trip Through Time

One day my Mom sent me to  
the store. To pick up a name  
brand, that existed before.  
Little did I know. In her mind  
it must of been, nineteen fifty  
five. And Oh Lord, how I tried! ..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# Moonlight

Lay back out by the sea, candle light,  
a book and a dream. The oceans air washing  
over me. Inhale, close my eyes, breath.  
Moonlight falling, on the pages I read. And  
I let the images dance so magically. Golden  
like, under the moons beams. And it seems like  
all of time has been set free. Until a breeze  
takes them from me. And with an echo they leave.  
Sing songingly, soft, yet assuringly, here we'll  
always be.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# In This Light

Oh, God can you love me in this  
light. When my heart is scared and  
I can't see what's right. Stand and  
watch the golden sunset bright. As I  
look to the earth, and to the night.  
And silence so deep strikes. Won't  
you help me walk through this twilight.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# In The Stillness

I'd like to take some time with you. Take  
some walks and talk too. Share our images,  
and our views. Count the stars and feel life  
move. Hand in hand, a stillness new. Underneath  
the moon so blue.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Moment

Lay my head against you, and close  
my eyes too. Hear the soft sound of  
a doves coo. And the warmth, of a  
gentle breeze comes through. As the  
sketchings, in the skies, move.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Hold

The twisting, winding road. Amongst the  
falls colors, so bold. Blue waters run so  
cold. Reflections wave and then go. Stop  
and watch the sky unfold. Close your eyes  
and feel life's soul. As the sun light peeks  
and shows. All the beauty around, sparkling  
with such a true gold. And the heart has so,  
very much to hold.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Echo

As I wake, and the storm clouds  
fill my eyes, and I pray for them  
to pass by. Wait silently and sigh,  
watch the rain fall from the skies.  
Listen, to it pattering down. The  
sound, as it's hitting the ground. And  
the puddles left to ripple around. To the heart  
it seeps down, and in an echo, new life is found.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## Love....

Where ever the road goes, or  
the river flows. All around his  
care shows. If one sparrow falls  
he knows. He knows each heart,  
ten fold. And his love holds.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Heart And Gratitude

There are ones out there in the night, that  
care enough to think twice. About beauty, creation,  
God, and life. With heart, deeper than the golden  
sunset, that brings the soul light. When people are  
kind to each other nice. Words can be like a song  
that strikes, in dark hours. Bringing such comfort  
and sight. A match, making the world a little bit  
warmer. A little bit more bright.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# Beautiful Child

Beautiful child, i've always been  
beguiled. Since I looked up at you,  
and your bright smile. And felt your  
heart so kind, loving, and mild. How  
I loved when you'd sit by my side,  
and hold my hand awhile.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Through The Joys, Through The Woes.

But still the music, softly flows.  
Through time, through fall, across  
the bloom of a spring rose. Through  
the growth, and through the close.  
And endlessly, while we dose.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Dreams Flow

The frosting, of the snow. As  
so majestic, it floats. Candles  
line the streets, with a glow.  
Silhouettes of children, in the  
windows. Waiting for Santa, and  
his reindeer to show. As stars  
hang so low. And dreams flow.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Evening Through Night

See the mist roll across the stream.  
As my heart reaches out with all it's  
being. To the face i've always seen.  
In the darkness, in the moons beams.  
In the sunlight, that gleams. In the  
silence of my dreams.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Grace And Love

Believe in the good out there.  
In the heart. In the night. In  
the air. Sun beams wrap around  
with care. The mornings light  
so fair. His love and grace  
are everywhere.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Branches

When I'm walking down by the river,  
you my every waking dream. You the  
heart of the river. You the soul  
down deep. And in the shallows of the  
streams, that branches, your love  
touches, spreads... And through the  
currents'll always reach...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Sounds Within

The beautiful sounds, of the church  
bells ring. It's Christmas again.  
Hearts sing, in joy of him. Filled  
with the spirit, within. Good will  
and cheer to bring. To everyone in  
passing. Sentiments held, and long  
lasting. As night closes, all at  
home relaxing. Christmas trees are  
all trimmed. Candles are lit, song  
Silent night begins.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Dreams Of You And I

Red berries growing on the vines, along  
the roadside.

The scent in the air, as you and I walk hand  
in hand through, the sunny haze there.

And the sparkle in your eyes, that keeps  
me mesmerized.

As the sound of the river, babbles  
near by.

My heart stops, and is lost  
in time.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# Sweet

Oh, what sweet music, this earth  
does make. When the winds blow, and  
the trees gently shake. The rivers  
that grumble and rumble, so loud,  
then low. Even the ice, mournfully  
breaking. The sound of the snow,  
when we walk the path, were making.  
The rain that patters out it's beat.  
The little birdie who tweets. Please,  
treasure our earth, it really is, so  
sweet.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Till

Woke with the rain, on a  
sunshiny day. While the birds  
outside my window, sing and  
play. And I light a candle, to  
chase away the gray. Till the  
flutter of images fade. And  
his voice, breaks way.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Lights Sparkling

Laying underneath, the christmas tree.  
Looking up at the wonder, and awe I see.  
Pine scent, all around. Christmas lights  
and ornaments, hanging down. Only this time of  
year, can such beauty and magic, be found here.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Music So Soft, So Bright.

One, two, three, four, five,  
fireflies. Underneath the star  
light. With the moon so big,  
full and bright. Wishes in  
heart, take flight. As the music  
plays across the night. A melody  
so soft and low, but yet, so  
bright.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Tides

When the world stops, and time  
seems to have died, And all you  
can do is pray inside. As tears  
slip to the tides. As we wait,  
hands held tight. And cling,  
to the ever moving light.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Always And Forever

If that old star is out there tonight  
may you shine like, never before  
so bright.

Carry away with your light,  
hold tight. All my hearts fright.

May the signal, you ignite.  
Whisper my plight.

May angels surround, and  
guard, their lives.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## Snow (A Haiku)

Snows falling outside.  
Children sledding, now are tired.  
Pjs and cider.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Thanksgiving (A Haiku)

Pies in the oven.  
Joyful hearts wait, no shoving.  
Season, spreads loving.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



## Sentiments (A Haiku)

Turkey and a fire.  
Children laughing, moods higher.  
Moments, hearts desire.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Dreams Of Santa Claus

Little whiskers, little paws. Running  
around in the snow, out in the yard.  
Searching for santa claus. Round and  
round she goes, coming in with a frosted  
nose. Snuggling into bed, with a sigh.  
One last glance about her, before she  
closes her eyes. With dreams, of Christmas  
mornings surprise.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Moved

With a oh, true deep beauty  
that shines. As majestic as the  
most beautiful, evening sunset you  
can find. And a deeply beautiful, heart  
inter twinned. With the most beautifully  
creative, poetic mind. A movement, a  
moment, carried through out time.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# The Magic

The unfolding of a thistle. The  
unraveling of a vine. The dew drops  
that fall, glisten and shine. The  
depth in the song, of the moving of  
the pines. A little birdie sings,  
with all it's heart in mind. Stop  
and listen to nature, speak of time.  
Let God open our hearts, and the  
magic find.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Swings

Kick my feet up high. Lean  
back and ride. Reach my hands  
out to the sky. And let my  
dreams fly.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# The Beauty

The beauty of a firefly. That  
lights the souls, and lights the  
nights. And takes the heart into  
a dream like flight. Under the  
pale moon so white.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Mars

Nothing can save me now, you've  
taken me so far. I can reach beyond  
a star. Bottle the glow up in a jar.  
Capture its magic, send it to where  
you are. Your my pluto, your my mars.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Rustling Deep Within

Walking along the golden meadows  
side. Watching the changing of the  
colors in the sky. A deep moon inside.  
A night hawk leaves its shadowed site.  
Streaks into the light. A rustling of  
the wind. Time stops to paint life,  
and then begins again.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# Today

Today'll become yesterday.  
It's only twenty four hours  
away. From the tears of  
today.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# The Forest

In the mornings meadows breeze, as  
the forest drops her leaves. And the  
sunlight paints, its canvas with such  
ease. The heart stirs, and the child  
within is set free. To play, to laugh,  
to live, to dream. And to just, be.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Starlight

Starlight and a pen. Long after  
midnight again. Lay and listen to  
the waves crashing in. Shut my eyes  
and let my soul drift with them. Then  
open my eyes, and watch the stars blink,  
again. Light a candle, sketch a dream.  
Into the night, into life, into the wind.  
Hold it tight, let it dance, let it beam,  
let it breath, whisper gently. Lift it up.  
Then, set it free.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Light

See that child. Watch  
her smile. She lights up a  
country mile. Eyes so bright.  
Oh what heart, she brings  
to life.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Treasure

As the rhythm of the forest  
moves, from day to night. Open  
our hearts, to it's sounds, to  
it's sights. Open our hearts to  
it's life. To its treasure, so  
precious, so real. Without  
price.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Creation

With a snort and stomping of  
hooves, eye to eye they move.  
In a gust of wind, down this  
winding road and back again.  
To where through the forest,  
and the pines. A baby colt is  
lying. Wild eyed and full of  
life, he can't stand yet but,  
he's trying. All that surrounds  
him is new and shining. He can  
feel his parents breath, and is  
conscious of their sighing. A new  
soul is brought to life. And the  
deep feel of love, it's finding.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Compassion

In a world of pain and hate,  
it isn't too late. To let  
compassion take place. To stop  
and look to our Lord. And all  
he's done for us before. And  
who loves us, so much more.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Soul

Misty eyes, cascading waters  
cry. A spirit standing along  
side, reaches up. Voices out,  
I am alive.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# Shine A Little

Shine a little light, lead me down  
this path. Cast your love across the  
night. Guide me in your sight. Don't  
mask the sky from me. It's you, I need.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Already Knows

It's like when your left to walk  
with a limp, from what seems like a  
thousand years ago. Only it's not the  
physical pain, that's ever done scared  
the soul. Sometimes time, don't heal  
everything, but you try to, your best  
anyway, even so. Because you know,  
God already knows.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# God's Spirit

May the hill's song's, always sing  
and carry the melody on. In winds  
so strong. And our hearts bond. In  
the earth that's been changing, for  
so long. And the season that have  
come and gone. In the laughter, in  
the whispers, in the spirit, that's  
up to us to carry along! ..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Faith

Time keeps slipping. I can't seem to  
make it stay. Down on my knees, no  
matter how hard I pray. But, I know  
when that time comes, he'll show me  
the way. When the words won't come  
but, my heart has so much to say.  
When the dark eclipses the day. And  
I can't find the light, not even a  
ray. When I feel like I am losing it  
all, I know his love won't fade. When  
the ocean takes my heart down and under,  
with a, benevolent wave.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Is It Day Or Is It Night

Sometimes I feel so weak. I can't  
see, inside or outside of me. Don't  
know where i've been, don't know  
where I'll go. I only know, I wish  
God to hold,  
me.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Rain Song

It's been raining for so long, as the  
storms roll on. Lightning flashes, then  
is gone. Winds roar, then hums along.  
Trees bend, then stand strong. Darkness  
comes, but then the brightness, of the  
dawn. Life sings it's course's, but we  
all belong. In and, a part of Gods song.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Fall

Gray days make the colors so bright.  
As they fill the trees and heart with  
such delight. When the fall season  
arrives in all it's might, bringing  
with it such mystic and beautiful  
sights! ..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Smile

You touch the heart of the heart,  
my soul, my mind. You light me up,  
with a flame so strong, so kind.  
You spark the night, and bring the  
sunshine. When I've lost the beat,  
you put on a song to pick up mine.  
When I lose my shadow, my hand you  
find. My only wish, is you hold  
that passion, that keeps you smiling!

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# Rubble

A little boy and a little girl,  
lay quivering at the bottom of  
the world. Where at the top of  
the rubble lay, there in decay.  
The promises of the president,  
the world was going to be okay.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Oh, God

When I am two hundred and ninety five,  
no one will even know I was alive. That  
my soul was once to be. And loved with  
every part of me. No, no one on earth  
will ever know. But in heaven, I hope,  
my spirit will show.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# My Father's Sights

Day after day I fearfully and soulfully prayed. For God to keep me away from the bottle each day. Day after day I charted in my diary each agonizing page, of sorrows, hurt and rage. Where I thought I was drinking my woes away. Only to face them again and again, when I'd wake. Again and again I left my books written of mistakes. Till God finally really woke me one day. When I'd almost drank my life away. He asked me if I was done leaving this destructive path? Are you going to grow deeper in death? , and lose all that you have? Or are you going to give life another chance? He showed me all the pain I would inflict. If I left the world like this. And I felt every word pierce, and stick. As over and over the visions did replay and hit. And he left me with myself to reflect, my choices to come yet. Family, love, life, or bring them death. You'd think I'd of quit right away. But, still though I struggled just the same, still though, I desperately prayed. Still hiding in my guilt and shame. Until the night, that phone call came. My father's life now, may fade. But, I was too drunk to see straight. And I couldn't be there to offer my hand, for my father to take. I felt my heart, I felt the stake.

My father lived that night. Thanks be to God, Thanks be to Christ. From the next morning on, I truly chose family, love, and life. And understood what it meant. From the next morning on, I wanted to be sober in God, in family, and in my father's sights.

Rebecca Navarre

# Love Remains

Purple and gray. The clouds  
in may. Butterflies in the  
fields play. Heart drifts  
away. To her voice, of  
yesterday. Memories that'll  
always, stay. Long after the  
storms rage. Winds howl, and  
then, fade. Love remains.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Tears

Angels cry. Tears washed to the tides.  
Oceans wide. The heart tires. The circle  
of life, time will always write. We can  
shut our eyes, to what nature is telling  
us outside. But, then never experience  
the full depths of the spirit, and the  
ambience of the moons, comforting light.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Kind

As I ask the Lord to help my words  
come out right. As the love in my  
heart I write. From soul, to pen,  
to paper to sight. A hug.. And to  
a bottle corked up tight. To drift  
across the waves so light. With a  
p/s inscribed. To the angel who's  
halo shines so bright, out in the  
darkness of the night.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Cord

Echos of days before, can drop me  
to the floor. Shut my eyes and try  
to soar past the clouds, into the  
skies once more. To where she takes  
my hand and we walk the golden shores.  
And she talks to me of all her heart  
adores. As her eyes reflect the Lord.  
And she picks a leaf from a branch the  
wind has tore. And reminds me to remember,  
how nature's roots are woven to the core,  
and he'll never cut the cord.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Moves

As the snow begins to fall, dancing  
across the forest and all. So lightly  
and gracefully, the trees it shawls.  
As the moon rises and natures lulled.  
As the spirit moves and seasons call.  
And the hearts enthralled.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# 10 To 10

It's 10 to 10, and i'm lying here awake again.  
10 to 10, and the lightnings flashing again.  
10 to 10, the church bells are ringing again.  
10 to 10, and that old feelings setting in again.  
10 to 10, time shouts and then whispers again.  
10 to 10, my heart skips a beat again.  
It's 10 to 10, and that old familiar branch sways  
and creaks again.  
It's 10 to 10, and I know dawn will show her light again.  
It's 10 to 10, when a whippoorwill cries out again.  
It's 10 to 10, that he hushes me again.  
It's 10 to 10, till God says when, sleep'll come again. But  
till then, talk to me until you can dream again.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Heart Grows

The air seems so alive. As if there's  
magic in the night. As the stars come  
to life. And his spirit shows so bright.  
And the wind picks up with might, and  
then lays a leaf down so light. And the  
moments, so gold. As time slows, and the  
movements brings insight. And the heart  
grows.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Drifting

Drifting along in dawns, morning song. So  
caught up in the breeze, and it's melody.  
With the sway of the wind, and the dance  
begins. As the fields and the trees, all  
bend and whisper so cordially. And the beauty  
of the skies, can't be described. It's just  
a feeling, so deep inside.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# His Love, His Grace

Standing in the rain, watch the earth change. As  
the droplets play, on petals so bright, and gay.  
And new sprouts take place. Vines grow like lace.  
And in the puddles birds bath. Chattering and  
chirping away. And when the sun breaks, with a  
little of it's rays. Such a heavenly display. As  
my heart feels the beauty, and my soul does embrace.  
His love. His grace.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Country Mouse

Oh, precious little mouse. How I hope you find  
your dream house. Out and about the meadows and  
the hay, may you ever so joyfully play. And when  
the winter starts, to turns your way. Ever so  
many, berries, seeds, twigs, and leaves may you  
save. And may sunshine, find your days. And when  
the skies turn black and gray. Forever may your  
house, be warm and safe! ..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## For You And Me! ..

The stars and the tree's.. All the beauty,  
that we see.. That suddenness, of the breeze..  
A lonely chick a dee, singing out so strong,  
yet hopefully.. The trinity, with the mystery..  
The rainbow, behind the clouded sea's.. Is God,  
trying to reach out, and comfort you and me! ..

All that he created is to show..  
That he loves us so! ..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Life's Colors

The colors of the fall, are beginning  
to surround me now. The melody of the  
trees, playing so beautifully. As a  
white butterfly, passing by, catches my  
eyes. And I'm so moved by time, and I'm  
so moved by life. Wanna hold every  
minute, and cherish the precious moments  
in it.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Whole

It's one of those days Lord, I feel  
so alone. Everything comes out wrong,  
even my look, even my tone. Try to keep  
smiling, but everything seems like that  
sad song, that just keeps hitting home.  
I turn around and wonder where, the time  
goes. As I watch the night stars and skies  
close. And wonder if you could, ever love  
me whole.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# Child

A pony tail and a braid. A  
butterfly in her hair, as she  
plays. A half smile up, a half  
smile down. She don't know she  
could, turn the world around.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Beauty, Love, And Life.

God gave us the gift, of words to  
sing with, our hearts. Not to tear  
each other apart. Everyday words  
that are used, like a knife. When  
instead, they could bring such,  
beauty, love, and life.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Shoulda/Coulda

Sometimes I think I live in the  
land of shoulda, or maybe it's even  
the land of coulda. Sometimes I really  
don't know. If this kinda thinking,  
leads me into a hole. Sometimes I  
wonder if, I keep talking to God about  
this. It'll lead to him, restoring  
my soul.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Boy/Girl

Modern world, and an old fashioned  
girl. Wanna hide, wanna curl, up in  
a fairytale world. Where the boy,  
really loves the girl. But, sometimes  
it feels like, that couldn't really be  
right. And only in make believe, could  
that really be.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Distant

Look at the lighting, down the  
hall. Watch how time, moves across  
the wall. Life, and how it seems to,  
have stalled. As tears fall. And the  
sounds, of a distant whippoorwill, calls.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# When There..

When the world is white, when  
the world is dark. When time seems  
scarce, and nature stark. When there  
isn't even, a whisper of a sound.  
When you think, not a soul could be  
around. In a deep breath, and the beat  
of a heart. His hand, his love, is found.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# The Wonder..

Standing in front of me, chattering. A beautiful squirrel, so adorable, and white. With a colorful winged butterfly, on a branch, to my right. A bunny standing in front of me, in fright, but then deciding not to take flight.. Oh God, the beauty of creation.. Oh God, the beauty of life.. On a beautiful evening.. On a breathtaking night.. As the beauty of the moon, touches the earth with light.. And the atmosphere is filled.. And dances.. With the wonder of your sights..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Your Eye's

I believe in you! .., Whether or  
not you believe in me too.. There's  
nothing I wouldn't do, to in the end,  
be with you! .. When I look to the skies,  
everything reflects you, inside! .. The  
love in your heart, and in your eye's! ..  
Always wish to be by your side, you help  
me stand! .. Your my love, your my life! ..  
Your my light, your my guide! .. And only  
with you, can I survive! ..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# Whistle...

The train that runs behind  
my home, sings a song all  
night long. The wheels that  
talk and burn, talk of history  
that's come and gone. Some of  
lessons, no one would want to  
learn, and some of a freedom,  
hearts have yearned. Some with  
a innocents that shouldn't of  
been lost, for what was earned.  
Some with a beauty too beautiful  
to dream. Some of dreams, never  
meant to see. Some of landscape  
so endless and free. Some yet,  
of what's to be...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Blessings

To watch the stars go up,  
and the sun go down! ..Look  
at, the moon's glow! ..All  
around. Listen to the  
critters play, in the  
distant shadows found! ..  
Give thanks to God! .. For  
such heavenly sights! ..And  
sounds! ..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Evening

What a beautiful evening, it's become.  
As the nightbirds, have just begun, to  
sing. And, as the hummingbird joins in,  
beautiful harmony they bring. As the  
crickets chirp along, to the mystic of  
the song. And the setting of the sun, my  
heart comes undone. In awe of the spirit,  
the father, and the son, the holy one.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Hearts Pound

Deep down at the colors of orange  
and brown. That spin me around. As  
the leaves tumble down, striking  
heart, touching ground. As heart  
pounds, with the dance of lifes  
sounds, and memories found. To our  
Lord I bow, in whispers of thank  
you now...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Heaven

When I look out my window, nothing  
others might see.. But, when I look  
out my window, it's heaven to me..  
And sometimes I drift and dream.. Off  
to what, out there possibly, could be..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## Ever More..

Don't wish to slip into darkend sea's..  
Only wish, to touch and trust.. In his  
mystery.. Know there's got to be, some  
kinda life.. In him for me.. Even  
though, I look to the stars and I can't  
see, no sight, so far.. I'm gonna knock  
on his door, again an again. Forever  
more.. And ask him to please, open my  
eyes, wider than before.. To the beauty,  
to the life, the heart does store..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Autumn Clouds

Glass shatters and so do I. Some images may  
never leave my mind. Embedded deep inside,  
my heart feels born to cry. These are the  
days of the melancholy side, when the autumn  
clouds and heaviness pass by. And my soul  
reaches out, to the stars, the moon and the  
sky.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Spirits

As I set your spirit free... I hope  
you do the same for me... Into the wind  
I release... Wishing, you all the happiness  
and peace... Your heart could ever, hold so  
deep... For you, may oceans speak... The beauty  
of a sunset, may you always see... For his love,  
may you always reach... Where ever you are, may  
he always be... Amen

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# Deep

Deep in the night. Deep in the brush.  
When the world is all quiet. When there,  
isn't a rush. When the earth moves, with  
barely a hush. An the stars stream down,  
with sparkly dust. There his soul, finds  
us. As we look to him, with trust.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Spark

The evening sun set, as it starts.  
Picnics, in the park. Candles, lit  
in the dark. The sounds, of the meadow  
lark. Are all a secret part. Of the  
joyful memories, of my heart. When he  
took me by the hand, an eternal flame,  
he did spark. Underneath the stars,  
he left his mark.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Passion

As the skies move across the night,  
and passions, flare to write.. Though,  
the pen could never truly, capture the  
beauty.. Of nature just right.. Yet the  
soul over flows.. With images of gold..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Seek...

Oceans rugged and deep... With white caps,  
torrent currents... Life's fragile and meek...  
Yet, his voice is so powerful, in everything...  
He speaks... To our hearts, he'll always call...  
His love... He'll always seek...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Listening...

Many times Jesus, stood  
by me... When I didn't  
listen to that inner voice,  
my guardian angel guide...  
When I could of been hurt...  
When I was careless, in life...  
I survived, only because of he...  
My promises... I hope, I may keep...  
Always! ..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## Most! ..

It was your heart, that  
I felt most! ..  
The Father, The Son,  
The Holy Ghost! ..  
Living, in you! ..  
That brought us close! ..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Rainbow

I can't find a rainbow in the sky. As I watch  
the clouds, drift by. There doesn't seem to be,  
a storm, looming over the tree's. But i can still,  
feel a cold, in the breeze. Hope, the sun is on the  
rise.. And maybe someday, a rainbow'll, find my eye's..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# True Morn

Look at the flames flicker. Watch the candle burn.  
Watch the seas ripple. Feel the oceans turn. Night,  
skies map out, what we really ought to learn..  
Think twice.. His heart, his love, will never burn!  
Feel the night morn.. True light.. His loves been..  
Before we were ever born! ..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# Years..

Sometimes, years can slip my mind, as I find,  
myself, standing on sandy shores.. Reaching  
out for, what i left behind.. back in time..  
Somewhere, in my mind.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Stop Now, Breath..

Stop and look, listen, to the tree's. Stop and listen to what, he's whispering. Saying to you, to me. What's going to happen, is meant to be. They were in your life, purposely. Look into the eye, of what, you don't want to see. Messages were left, there for you to read.. Not on how, to make the sun set gold, but, a gentle smile to take hold! And not on how to bleed, but a hand in time of need! Not on how to stand up tall, but on how to crawl! Not on how to grieve, but how to breath! Not on how to talk, but how to walk! Not on how to turn on a light, but how to light a candle! Not on how to survive, but how to exist! Not on how to live, but to die! Not on how to sustain, but how to change! Not on how to mend, but how to start again!

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Pieces Of Heart.

Pieces and parts, of my heart. Shattered and scattered  
amongst, the light and the dark.. And only Christ knows..  
Which candles.. In the midnight hour will glow, and which  
i've burnt to low. And only with him, can i be put back  
together.. Whole again..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Sometimes..

Sometimes you got to walk ahead, to forget what's  
wilted, and dead. To forget, what's left behind..  
What's been unkind. Because sometimes, if you go,  
backwards in your mind, darkness you may, find..  
Instead, of joyful tears, of sunshine. To look  
for true light.. You got to look to him, to show  
you, new seeds of life..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# The Beauty God Has Made...

Watch the shadows, of children at play.  
As the clouds gently, float away. Drifting  
off, into another day. Where the mornings  
song, does so wake. To the beauty, God has  
made.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Deaf

Know i was deaf, that i tried  
to say.. But, i Never Felt So  
Blind As Yesterday.! Some dreams  
fade.! Some dreams of true heart  
stay... But, The voice of my song,  
the matter of my heart, remains.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Dream...

I saw you there in a dream. Walking the  
shores, walking the beach. You turned and  
looked at me. But, you didn't speak. Our  
eyes did meet. Lock and touch deep. Now  
when I glance into, eyes. That compassion  
I seek. When your hand reached out, and  
moved me. When together, we walked off  
into the breeze.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Here

Time whispers near and dear. Golden  
skies rise and walk the shorelines here.  
As silhouettes appear, in waters crystal  
clear. Reflections of hearts mirrored. My  
eyes tear. Evening stars in the skies flash  
and sing familiar lullabies. Till at last  
my shadow, the sandman finds.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# Guide

Each day that moves, brings me  
closer to heaven, closer to you.  
Deeper and deeper into the starlit  
sky. Into the sounds passing by.  
Deeper and deeper into the morning  
light. Deeper and deeper into you,  
and you into I. As I close my eyes,  
and watch your touch and spirit guide.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Wildflowers

Picking wildflowers, all afternoon.  
Evening sun is setting in, colors  
beginning to bloom. Someday's, I pray  
there's room. I get so lost. And someday's  
the winds only play, such melancholy tunes.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Hearts Life

Tell me where do butterflies, fly  
on cold and stormy nights. How do  
they survive, such strong winds and  
rains, with such might's. I know God  
holds them precious in his sights. So  
he must send angels, to shelter and  
hold them tight. Keep them warm,  
and bring them light. In their stillness,  
and in their flight...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# It

It'll be alright. One day, one  
night. Been through it all my  
life. Just one day, one night.  
It'll be alright. He's always  
had you in his sights. He's  
always brought the morning light.  
Day or night. He holds us tight.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# The Heart Inside

Watch the clouds roll by. Over  
the light house. Over the shores.  
Over the skies. Think about what  
his Spirits like. And the heart  
inside...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# To End

Love until our hearts bleed.  
Then, turn around again, and  
love more endlessly.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## ...There' S Care...

I Believe, In... The Power Of Prayer! ..  
I Believe, In The Heart Of The Love,  
There! .. Just Look To The Cross, To  
Where... In His Eye's, There's Care! ..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Blessing...Counting

Skipping stones, skipping rocks.  
Down at the shore, by the docks.  
Gives me time to think, and pray  
alot. Look around, at the blessings  
we got. Oceans blue, skies are too.  
Constant, his voice moves... That's  
alot! For a first thought. And 2nds,  
you... Pause and stop. The hours,  
on the clock... Then,3 and four,  
Grateful, the list goes on ever, more! ...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# Share

All we gotta do is, fold  
our hands in prayer. Close our  
eyes and feel, all his love and  
care. In the shadows in the  
darkness, he is there. To help  
us bare. To lighten and guide...  
Our hearts, our nights. So in  
the end, were all where, we can...  
The most beautiful sunset ever,  
share...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Light Lulls

As sea gulls fly so free. Over and  
across oceans so deep. Am i awake  
or, am i asleep. Is it my own echo's  
that speak. Time feels like a dream.  
Locked in such grace and beauty. As  
all stops, and all moves. Hold my  
shawl tight. Trace the sands grooves.  
As life calls, and your voice lulls.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Dark Howls

When the winds pick up, beckon  
out, howls. Wraps around so cold  
and tight, my life feels null.

When the darkness haunts, calls.

When I fall. When I crawl. When  
I cannot see at all. Know your  
voice'll lull.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Love

As the little birdie sings. From  
all his heart within. The wind asks  
him how do you know? And the little  
birdie replied, a little tearful,  
a little starry eyed. I feel it in  
my song, I feel it in my soul!

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Under Moonlight Nights

The way the stars move in the heavens,  
and move across the seas. The way the  
earth rotates, and the forests wave, in  
a soft and gentle breeze. As if they're  
trying to mesmerize, trying to sing and  
rock us to sleep. With the cradle of  
life. With natures, loving, peaceful,  
harmony.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Sight

Oh, God down on my knee's each  
night. I pray to you God, forgive  
me for my wrongs, and my might's.  
As I stare off at the stars,  
for your light. Believing you'll  
guide me in what's right. Knowing,  
your love is all. Your love is life.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Meek

Look at the shadows of the trees.  
How big and tall they reach. As  
the night skies blanket over me.  
And in the distance, there's a peep.  
From critters in the deep. As life  
moves, i feel so small, and meek.  
Lights, movements streak. Spirits  
around speak. As in the heart,  
he does teach.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Shine

Shine baby, glow.  
Set your heart free,  
flow. Like the breeze,  
that blows. Like the  
sunlight, that sparkles.  
Let your light, show.  
With love, from your soul.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# Along

Just tumbling along, with a song,  
in the breeze. The whispers, of the  
trees. My heart floating, with the  
leaves. As the bluebird flies, and  
the eagle cries. And everything,  
moves me. And the spirit, touches  
endlessly. Mountains move, when the  
soul steps between, the distance  
of you and me. Stars gleam. Life's  
fragile. Life's deep. Life's calling.  
Life speaks. In your soul, you feel  
him trying to comfort. Trying to  
reach, asking please. Painting paths  
for us, his heart is light, and free.  
He wants us to be. With hands of love,  
he'll guide, he'll lead. In all you  
feel, in all you see. Caritas. Let,  
in he.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Everywhere

Oh Lord, Everywhere your beauty  
flows. Round every curve, every  
road. There is mystery, there is  
gold. In all nature has, to hold.  
In every flower, that unfolds.  
There is essence, there is soul.  
In everything, Lord you grow.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## ..Inside..

Oh, oh, she cries.  
Oh, oh, he cries.  
Because neither of  
them can fly. Until  
they can find, love  
again inside.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Strum

On a cold, and windy day.  
Listen to the strum of the  
guitar play. Let it take me  
away. Through the clouds, to  
where the sunshine breaks rays.  
And for a little while, I think,  
I'm just gonna rest, stay. Dream  
about the words you used to sing  
and say.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Movement

You ask me to forget you, guess you  
never really knew me. I never really  
asked you to understand me, only hoped  
you'd care for me. Wore my heart out on  
my sleeve. Let my love run deep. Let the  
waves crash over me. Clung to every heart  
beat. And even though I crashed into the  
oceans seas. No regrets, could ever be.  
Anytime love moves me.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Seed

There's only one you, and only one me.  
Thank God! That's the way God made it to  
be. One shines with blue. One shines with  
green. We are all made so specially. Our  
own colors, our own hues. Our own heart.  
Our own tune. Each of us with our own love.  
Within each. A beauty that brings blossoms  
to bloom. So unique. And inner twines us in  
part of Gods great cosmic conspiracy. Each  
a beautiful, precious, fragile, seed. And  
one day our scent, our spirit will be strong,  
sweet, enough to breach. And in the heavens..  
God'll desire our fragrancy.. As Across the  
glory lands we'll flow, reach..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Comfort..

Don't let me go crazy.. Don't let me alone..  
Don't let these memories and images swallow me  
up whole.. God onto me hold.. Don't let me go  
crazy.. Don't let me give in, fold. Don't let  
me die, in a sea of dreams so cold.. In life,  
in dream.. I plead, I scream.. Don't let go of  
my soul.. Oh, Lord I cling to you.. And my heart  
you know.. And your hand, comforts so..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Ring

Skies are shining again.. So much  
life within.. In just the look of  
an eye.. Such miracles passing by..  
A squirrels silly grin.. The songs,  
a blue bird sings.. Leaves shimmering  
in the wind.. Sun is setting.. Spirits,  
talking.. Whispering.. So much depth, the  
moonlight brings.. As all around.. Life's  
melodies, ring..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# View

One, two, three.

You and me.

One, two.

Me, you.

What a difference in view.

What a difference a word can do.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Curtsy

I curtsy to you. You curtsy to me.  
Round and round we go, under our  
maple tree. You smile so sweet. And  
my heart leaps. You take me by the  
hand. And I'm swept of my feet. As  
the sunsets in, an orange so deep. Two  
hearts together. May our souls keep. As  
we race to where, the skies end and meet.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Air We Breath

In The Eyes Of Heaven He Wraps Us With His  
Comfort! .. His Love Is In All That We See..He  
Surrounds Us In His Tranquility.. Deep In Our  
Hearts, , That Feeling That Awakens And Sparks..  
Compassion.. And Dream.. What We Feel Is He! ..  
And Ten Times More He'll Be! ..There Always..In  
The Eyes Of Heaven, Like Here.. Life Is Greater  
Than You And Me! .. Love For Ever Will Be..In  
The Air We Breath! ..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## His Hand'll Guide, As..

Even though it seems to take forever,  
forever inside. To let the pain surrender,  
surrender and fly. Into the thunder, into  
the night. Into the ocean waves so tender.  
That wash away, salty tears from sight.  
Under the stark, of the moons light.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Life

Lead me to the rock. Guide me to the shores.  
Know I can get so lost, if on my own I explore.  
Standing out here, could be so beautiful. Or it  
could be, just lonely darken, moors. With out  
you, I'm just tore. Thistles in the wind. Under  
the evening sunset can bring, such pleasure with  
in. Or it could be a thorn, that leaves you  
feeling lost and worn. The dark could shatter the  
night. Or to the soul, be light. You bring me  
sight. Only with you, can there be life.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Wing

Cry little birdie, then sing. Let it  
out, as loud as you can. First comes  
winter, then spring. Snow will be  
melting. The brooks'll be babbling.  
After natures done napping. Life'll  
be tapping, ever so. And calling at  
the window. Know you won't wanna go..  
But, you should feel some better then.  
For a moment, I'll look at you, close  
my eyes, let the breeze in. And know,  
you'll find the wind again..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Cleaning Day Gone Bad..

Outside I washed the  
sides of the house.  
Inside I washed the  
walls. Didn't cry at  
all. Started to dust,  
began to bawl. Sat  
down, and said the  
hell with it all..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Whisper

Wake up and face the day. i whisper to  
myself. Because the words i can't seem  
to bring myself to say. Look out the  
window, wanna go back to bed to stay.  
But, then i'd have to awake again. From  
dreams of yesterday.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# I Just

I just wanna sing a little prayer,  
for you. Ask a little birdie to,  
carry it to the moon. Cause he can  
see farther, true. And has a special  
relationship, with you know who. As  
all nature will join in the melodious  
tune. And the moon, will shine his  
beams on you.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## Feelings Of..

Woke up lonelier than yesterdays before.  
Waves hitting the shores. Morning bird  
keeps, singing out of chord. Deeply  
echoing. As raindrops, pour. But, Gods  
canvas always paints new, ever more.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Lonely Willow

Lonely willow, i lay awake on my  
pillow. Thinking of you, wondering  
if your thinking of me too. Hoping  
your skies are, a soft pinkish,  
lavender blue. With an aura filled,  
of colorful hues...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# In The Forests Of Dreams.

Snow white, and rose red. Blossoming. Out  
picking berries, stopped, and so wondrously  
said. Who knows what lies ahead. Flowers  
nod, and make their beds. Busily, before  
critters tread. As a quietness sheds. Dwarfs  
start gathering along, where babbling brooks  
have led. Over the dark towering, mountain  
heads. To mysterious, hidden castles. Where  
gallant princes, under moonlight, wed. Skies  
open, and love spreads.. As mother calls out,  
Here Snow white, Rose red.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Oh Christmas Tree..

The Christmas tree lit, in the dark.  
Ever so, lights my heart. A silent  
moment away. To pause, ponder, and  
pray. Let the noise of the world fade.  
Curl up in his arms, and lay. Watch the  
wondrous display. Dance away. Till eye's  
close, mind surrenders, and sleep gives  
way. Listen to his words. As he stands  
over. As repeatedly, he does say. Shhh,  
His love, is strong and brave.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## Awakens (A Haiku)

Big blue eyes looking.  
Heart softens and warms so then.  
Life sparks, awakens.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## Echoing (A Haiku)

Bee's pollinating.  
Flower's blossoming, scent hangs.  
Nature's Echoing.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## Sparkles (A Haiku)

Snow Keeps coming down.  
Life is still, doesn't make a sound.  
Moon casts, sparkles, round.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# Allure

As the evenings glow, sets in. With  
a song, soft and low, on the wind.  
Marshlands speak, out ever more. As  
sound, and sight, opens another door.  
Where life, has this beautiful allure.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Scarlet

Scarlet rivers, times so gold. Spirits  
whisper, days of old. Enchanting, the  
soul. Winds entrance, as tides flow. Dawn  
is rising. Through out the hammock. As the  
air, has begun to glow. A peace settles  
across, ever so.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Ode To Laugh And Dream

Oh God, how I love Poetry! Poetry, and books!  
With different worlds, different nooks. Nature,  
truth, And fantasy. Swept away to the desert.  
Swept away to the sea. Swept away to the forest,  
where critters live so deep. Or, swept away to  
the mountains for so much life and wonder to see.  
All holding so much beauty! Books of melody with  
so much to learn. Books of religion, to guide us,  
in life's many turns. Ode to read. Ode to poetry.  
Ode to escape, live and breath. Ode to laugh,  
and dream...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Fragilely

We all have a heart, right from  
the start. Every squirrel, every  
bee, every butterfly, every tree.  
Every blade of grass, every rainbow  
we see. Even in the air we breath.  
Everything all around, above and below  
the ground, at our feet. A seed. Has a  
soul within. Just like You and Me. So  
why can't we all just live so peacefully.  
Treat each other oh, so fragilely.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Starlet

A dancing star that traveled so far.  
Glistening, shinning in the dark.  
Spinning circles around a heart.  
Riding the wind and the skies.  
A starlet is born into the night.  
Back to her field of roots she flies.  
With a new start in life.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# An Autumn Feel

Leaves, leaves, falling down. Oh, what  
heaven I have found. In your colors,  
red, gold, yellow, and brown. Such an  
earthly feel around. Close my eyes,  
and feel the spirit surround.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Giving

A kind smile. Gentle words that guide,  
and touch. Taking time. Sending thoughts  
with love, and hugs..Means so much. These  
are such.. That go beyond miles. Capture  
the heart. And make life worth while.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Paint

One day my apartment manager, ask me to paint the parking lot lines. When done, to my horror, to my surprise. They zigged, they zagged, they curved, and the waved, to say. And my boss was not happy with me that day: (But, an even bigger surprise, as the next guy he hired to do it this time.. Was even worse than mine! ! My boss looked at me. I giggled and smiled. He laughed, though yet still shocked and starrng. He replied almost uncaring, he really did miss by a mile. :)

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# Scene

Children playing, laughing and chasing butterflies. What an ever so beautiful scene. Oh, so heart warming. Hearts a soaring, exploring. On a beautiful morning. So joyfully. So free. And life feels, a dream.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Lavender Garden

Walking through my lavender garden.  
Time sets, and pardons. Life softens,  
and unhardens. Blue cascading, rivers  
flow. Flowers blossom and grow. Birds  
sing love songs, whispering soft, and  
low. Where dreams live, and suns set  
slow. And awaken, in the nights glow.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Land Of Tir Na Nog

In the land of Tir na nog, children and  
fairies hardly nod. Working, dancing, and  
playing. Day through the night, underneath  
the moonlight. Tunes harmoniously make their  
way, across pinkish skies with rays. Some  
where over the rainbow, Tir na nog lay.  
With deep rippling rivers, fields of grain  
that sway. Forests so tall and green, calling  
come walk with me. Beckoning every day. Our  
dreams await..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Please

Jesus talk to me.. You know through  
tears I weep.. Jesus talk to me.. I'm  
so hurt and I can't see.. Striking out  
blindly.. Talk to me.. Guide my word..  
Or, quiet keep me.. Jesus, again and  
again.. To you I reach.. Jesus please,  
keep me..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# River

I just wanna stare at the river.. For  
time makes me shiver.. Wrap my shawl,  
around tight. Stay here, all night..  
Listen to the lonely, night birds call..  
As the moon's, shadows fall.. Casting a  
familiar aura to it all.. Thought it was  
spring.. But, I watch the leaves fall..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Jesus Hold My Heart

When i'm too weak to crawl. When i  
can't stand, and i can't bawl. i  
can't see, walls are too tall.  
Oh, Jesus. Catch me in this fall.  
For i feel like, nothing at all

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Angels Wings

Angels wings, softly ring. With  
the lullaby's that they sing.  
Softening, the harshend winds, cry.  
From deep outside. As gusts pick up  
whine and blow. Angels light candles  
to glow. And whisper, it'll be alright  
you know. Just shut your eye's, Dream..  
And let your fears go.. He sees all..  
It's alright, for your eye's to close..  
He is close, ever so..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Weep

Broken hearts do bleed. Deep as  
the deep red sea's. As wave's  
wash over me, and the sea gulls  
cry their lonesome melody. Time  
washes on the beach. Sound of  
the fog horn, distant meek. As  
the night skies began to speak.  
And the moons tears, weep.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# Meow

When I feel tired and crabby, I  
can be. Fierce as a cat with claws,  
you see. With a lions roar, and a  
tigers growl. But, my heart would  
rather give, a kittens, meow.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Down

When the world is filled with sorrow, and  
there feels, there's no tomorrow. Let me curl  
up, in the shallow of your arms... Know, your  
love is never gone... And you'll, cradle me all  
night long... As the crickets play their song...  
Till my heart, someday beats again, strong...  
Until once again I can take your hand, stand...  
And follow, you along... Out amongst the willows...  
The ponds... And underneath, the golden fronds...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## Dear You..

Where ever you may be.. May you always  
feel, Love, in the breeze.. And maybe,  
on a starry night, one will blink twice..  
And once in a while, you'll think of me..  
And as the sunlight approaches the skies,  
may your heart always fly.. With the eyes  
of a child.. So peaceful.. So free.. So  
full of dreams..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## Gray..

Gray clouds feel, as if their here to stay.  
Not a sign of life, outside at play. Chill in  
the breeze, that takes my breath away. Haven't  
heard the church bells, ring in days. Clocks,  
haven't been working anyways. Everything, is in  
this foggy, gray haze. With rains pouring every  
day.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Venus

Such sadness in the eagles cry.. Out, in the  
middle of a darken night.. Sending out a signal  
something isn't right.. Even though there's not  
a sign, of lightning in sight.. Chipmunk, scurries  
away.. Before, the clap of thunder strikes.. And  
makes him feel afraid.. Of the storms he don't see,  
but, in the air rage.. On a hellish, night in may..  
As the, static in the air.. Betrays, the beauty the  
heavens made.. And blackness.. Eclipses, the days..  
That, Venus went away..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Mystery..

Running barefoot, down the golden beach..  
As I stop to touch, my hand to the ocean  
sea's.. Wonder if this, is a dream.. Let  
the wave's, wash over me.. Sun setting  
behind, a warmth inside.. With a magic,  
in the breeze.. And life feels.. Such  
a mystery..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## Amidst..

Though faces and eyes,  
we may never see.. But  
In spirit, and dreams..  
Hearts do meet.. Far  
beyond, what the eye's  
could see.. Here amongst,  
the beauty, of poetry..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Spring

The gentle feel of spring.. As the  
tree's begin, to sing.. Lakes, are  
opening.. Smoke, is rolling.. Fires,  
crackling.. Turtles snapping.. Birds  
hatching.. Everything, is in motion..  
Creations, creating.. Interlacing..  
And life, is so fascinating.. Worthy  
contemplating.. All nature is saying..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# Replay..

Let your mind drift away.. In  
the shadows, let's go play.. It's  
a sunny day.. Grab the sled, let's  
go race.. The hill is sparkling and  
glazed.. We'll slide back into  
yesterday.. Let's go play, we'll  
have hot chocolate at the end of the  
day.. Reminisce, the memories made..  
And tomorrow, hit replay.. With, a  
whole new game..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# What He Has To Say..

What do you do, when your afraid.. What  
do you do, when the night plays, charades..  
And shadows play, in the shades.. As a grey  
wolf howls, down in the bay.. And the  
lightning, in the skies begins, it's display..  
As a night hawk, cries out in dismay..And you  
feel so all alone.. As a shiver to the bone,  
makes way.. Do you turn to God, and pray..  
Then listen, with all your heart, to what he  
has to say..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Lavender Sunsets..

Just let yourself drift.. Out  
where, time don't exist.. Out  
amidst.. Where, dreams are yet..  
And underneath, lavender sunsets..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Sunshine (A Haiku)

Sunshine melts, the sky..  
Such new beauty, outside, just..  
Feel it, heart and eye..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Dat..

Some pieces of this.. And some  
pieces of that.. Maybe some,  
would consider just trash..  
Some left overs here.. Some  
polish there.. And maybe, a  
bath.. Would bring, the beauty  
back.. Either way, I'll always  
love dat..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# A Happy Sigh...

Woke again, with poetry on  
my mind.. Sit back, watch the  
time fly.. And take in, a deep  
contented sigh.. So grateful,  
your by my side.. Because you,  
make life shine..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Midnights Calm

Watch the tide roll in, as the sun  
goes down.. In the blue sparkle of the  
waters, such a peace is found.. Just  
listen to it's sound.. The power of the  
sea's, to ease, and calm.. The stirs of  
the heart, and storms that come round..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Tir Na Nog

If I could catch a million stars, and  
put them in a million jars.. If I could  
enchant the breeze, to play You melodies..  
Or if I, could talk to the trees, get them  
to lay their leaves, in a golden crown, at  
your feet.. Where unicorns dream.. Get,  
fireflies, to two step in time, across the  
oceans tides.. To bring You joy and peace..  
To lull you to sleep.. Light the world in  
candle light.. Make a wish every night..  
That You may always find, magic in your life..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# Mood

The clouds in the sky.. The  
river rolling by.. The moving  
of pines.. The stars, will soon  
rise..The evening sets, and brings  
such delight.. And the night brings..  
wonders, displays, of heavenly life..  
With Such Feel, And Sights..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Here..

Winds whisper through the leaves..  
Sun sets golden over the trees..  
Reds, browns, yellow, greens.. All  
fall reflectively.. Mountains stand  
tall.. And with prestige.. Crystal  
blue rivers run, silent and deep..  
All here at my feet..  
All, here before my eyes..  
A beauty, that can't be described..  
All, here, spiritually cries, out..  
Here! .. This, is what God, is all about..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Magic

Look at the magic of the  
butterfly.. As she spreads  
her wings and glides.. So  
free.. So full of life..  
Into the wind she rides..  
Into bright blue skies..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Your Name..

Let me whisper your name.. Through  
the thunder and rain.. Through the  
fear and the pain.. Always wish you  
to be near.. Even when the clouds  
have cleared.. And when the sun is  
shinning warm, and we are past the  
storm.. Wanna shout out in cheer..  
Because I'm so glad your here.. Dance  
across the sand.. Then walk hand in hand..  
With the waves crashing on the beach, and  
life touches, ever so deep.. And when the  
willow weeps.. I wanna whisper your name..  
And when the fields are filled with wheat,  
and grain.. I wanna shout out your name..  
To the world your love, has been proclaimed..  
I wanna shout out your name.. I'm so glad..  
You came! ..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Fly..

I just wanna hide tonight..  
Under the moonshine's, light..  
Over the mountains skies..  
Over the rivers wide..  
Into the oceans tide.. Where  
I'm free inside.. I just wanna  
fly..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Spinners

With all the colors of the  
rainbow.. Wrapped up within..  
These fidget gadgets, really  
do amaze, as they spin..  
Bringing a calming effect..  
And, a peace within..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# River Gold

As the secret river unfolds.. The  
book is small, little and gold.. As  
it's stories are told.. It dances,  
it sings, it rhymes, it brings..  
Imagination, from within, to dream,  
to live, life again..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Spirit

We're all here for a different  
reason. All moved by a different  
season. Trying to stay alive.  
Clinging to something that touched  
us, in life. Yet, in the world has  
passed us by. But'll forever, live  
on inside..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# Blue Waters Sun Set Of Peace

Crystal blue waters,  
pounding on the shores..  
Rough waters are deep,  
but Your love is more..  
Tree's and brush so tall..  
Banks so steep.. But, your  
rivers end, in golden sun  
sets of peace..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Grandma

My Momma's always cried, when she looks into  
a new born's eyes.. But, I like Grandma's side..  
Where you just look into the skies.. To find that  
door that opens wide.. To where over rainbows and  
golden fields, we can fly.. And up that apple tree  
we can climb.. Time, we can steal.. Do a cartwheel..  
She said, years and time, and whats on the outside..  
Doesn't matter.. Age can only make you feel sadder,  
but appreciation, makes you gladder.. Just close  
your eyes, and try.. To always live.. All that you  
survive, as a child from your heart inside.. Always  
take those dreams.. Those reigns, hold tight..and ride..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Savor

One of my favorite dishes, was cooked  
in the refrigerator. First we stoked the  
wood, and then locked it. To Bask in it's  
smokey flavor. As the smell hit the air..  
Neighbors joined us there.. And oh, the  
fish we did savor! .. But, in the end the  
cops wouldn't waiver.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# While, Children Need More

Those small town country roads.. Sure  
aren't what they used to be anymore. Too  
many cars, too bars, can't see the lake  
shore... No woods left to explore... Too  
many people, too many stores. While children  
need more..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Flowers And Hearts

When deep in the heart love sings. It can  
open up, and spread the wings. Of a little  
sparrow, or a dove. A child, in need of a hug.  
A broken heart. A cherry tree. A willow. Heart  
on sleeve. Tears on pillow. Roots don't die,  
but bleed. Flowers and hearts, blossoming..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Chilly Days

Woke up, looks dark and cold outside..  
Wanna hide.. Curl back up in bed, covers  
over my head.. And hope the storms pass  
by.. And love survives.. Lord, Amen..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Sea Horse

I'm off to ride on my sea horse. Over  
ocean tides.. We'll swim and dive, duck  
and hide. Watch the starfish go by. Find  
sunken ships, search for treasure, inside.  
Be mesmerized, by the beauty inside. Just  
drifting slow, dreaming you know.. Maybe  
one day.. we'll glimpse, atlantis along  
the way.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Heaven And Earth

Been watching, out the window.  
Watching, the old north wind blow.  
Watching, the skies cover the earth  
with snow. And i'd been thinking, about  
deep down under, and how, old roots die  
and new will grow. And how some, will  
live to be centuries old. Yet some will  
always be around, and yet there always a  
change going down.  
Change of season  
Change of tide  
Change of orgin  
Change of life, that's been, on the outside  
looking in. And i'd been staring, at the  
new star born, and i'd been staring, at that  
old hoot owl soaring. Listening, to Papa  
snoring. Watching, baby raccoons exploring.  
Children playing, heaven and earth swaying.  
And i'd been praying...

Rebecca Navarre



# Tiny Star

Lay back and look up at the stars..  
Some so near, some so far.. Twinkle  
twinkle, tiny star, I'll let you  
lift me up to where you are..  
Leave my mind and body go.. Let  
you whisper all you know.. Show me  
all the beauty, you have to show..  
Let you navigate my way, as through  
the sea of stars I stray.. Drifting  
high and farther out, as you carry  
me about.. Reach out and touch the  
moon.. Don't bring me back to soon..  
Not until the light begins to streak  
the starlit skies.. Not until you set  
me down, to shut your eyes... But,  
until then tiny star, can I just hang  
out up here, where you are... And  
troubles seem so far! .. When sailing  
through a galaxy of, stars...

Rebecca Navarre

# Butterfly

Look out my bedroom window, at the children outside  
at play, running up and down the yard. Guess, the game  
is tag..I suppose they're having fun. But, I'am all tired  
out, from running all about, ... Chasing butterflies...

Reaching out to them, up in the skies.. As they softly glide,  
wings spread wide. Maybe, I can catch a ride. Just me and  
the butterfly! ..

And Mom said not to go to far! .. So we can only touch a couple  
of stars... And fly around the moon! But then she, should be  
calling me soon..

And he'll have to set me back down, but every time I whistle  
he'll be back around.. To gently lift me off the ground...

And oh, what sights we'll see, little butterfly and me! ...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## From...

Raindrops glistening, in the morning sun. The earth is replenished, the storm is done. All is at peace, the darkness has ceased. The light of the Lord has won. Paintings of a new day has begun... Spirit and earth are one... Echo's of laughter, from beyond the bay. Children are waking, running out to play. And from somewhere far below. Where the rivers creek runs slow. A doe below's out, soft and low. Stops for a drink and is gone in a blink. Sky is turning from orange to pink... So much wonder, to stare of at I Think! .. As a chipmunk suddenly scurries by, and I take in a deep contented sigh... And a rustle of the wind, makes the pine trees sing...a soothing lullaby. And as a branch reaches down, almost cradling around. Look up to the sky, as it softly brushes my side. And I know your there... Feel Your Care... Your love is deep and wide. From none, would you hide. You will always abide. From every star, from every sea. From any shore, You'll stand with me.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Come..

Feel the wind, and let yourself feel  
life again.. Don't shut your eye's, feel  
the color of the skies.. Deep inside, let  
your spirit rise.. Come outside! The river  
is high. Come on in. won't you come on in..  
Let yourself, float weightlessly again! .. See  
the sun streaming down.. Feel your hear, as it  
pounds.. Nobody else around, such a peaceful  
feeling found.. Lay back, listen to the sound..  
Take a deep breath, and let yourself drift under,  
come back up.. Smell the rain, hear the thunder..  
Let back into your life, the wonder.. Come feel,  
the wonder! ..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## Dear Lord...

Help, the world survive.  
Touch us all, deep inside.  
Help, us come alive..Through You!  
So much pain out there.  
So much that isn't fair, so many  
too scared, to try. Let us, feel  
Your light, so warm and bright.  
Help us see, with your sights.  
Waters are cold, dark and wide...  
Currents strong, bridge narrow,  
and long... Help Us Hold On! ! ! !  
Help, us reach the other side.  
Help, the world to survive...  
.....No Anger.....  
...Judgement...  
.....Hate.....  
Help us reach out, before it's  
too late! Hand in hand...  
Help, The World Survive! ! ! ! .....  
Please! ! ! ! Amen.

Rebecca Navarre

# No Fairy Tale!

There's a big bad wolf knocking at  
the door, but little red ridding hood  
doesn't live here anymore, no, no.  
And, I ain't no cinderella, no, snow  
white either. There is no sleeping  
beauty. And, I'am not your cutie. I'am  
not bought, and I'am not sold. Only one  
man to hold. All there is to be told.  
Your lines really are more than old. So  
you can take that fire you know where.  
And, I'm sorry, I have nothing more to  
spare. I'm just waiting on arm's that  
care!

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## Love Birds.

Two young love birds, in a  
car. Touched a shooting star..  
When on a cool and wintery night,  
into a snow bank they, backed.  
Looking at the moonlight they sat.  
Dreaming away... Never to wake..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Impression...

When young, my sister did come over  
and bring a guy, and some friends.  
From Vietnam, when sirens from the  
fire department sailed. They thought  
it was warnings for a bomb.. Turned  
a whiter shade of pale... High tailed,  
under the kitchen room table they went.  
The look on his face... Their faces...  
The message sent... Fear...And impression  
of their country... It did leave, deeply  
In dent.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# Day,

When I woke this morning, to  
the suns gentle rays.. I smiled,  
and made my mind up.., just for  
today. It's 30... I am gonna stay!  
:)

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Aftermath

Sometimes in the heat of the  
moment, lightning strikes. And, in  
the aftermath, we all think twice...  
... Heart and life...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Peaceful..

Dash into the darkness of the woods, that surround...  
Feel the blackness, , , as the isolation seeps in all  
around... Hear the sound, , , of the crickets, and the tree  
frogs that sing... A new peace found, that's settling in...  
Distant call of hoot owl, touches the spirit, deep within...  
Down the beaten path, a clearing begins... Here in the  
meadow, where the moonshines bright once again... Under  
the moonlight, all critters come out, to dance and play...  
Under the moonlight their intoxicated you could say... Stars  
burning brightly, smells of jasmine and hay... Just, simply  
lay back, as thoughts go astray... Time passes so quickly,  
doesn't ever seem to wanna stay... Open my eye's, to a  
silhouette of the sun... Before it turns into day... And the  
cry of a night hawk... Before he flies away...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Arms So Vast...

Breath in the sky..  
Breath in the sun..  
Feel the feelings of  
the earth, God, and  
nature... Beating as  
one... Some times slow..  
sometimes fast.. Let the  
moment grasp... In heart,  
connect and latch... The  
meaning it has...  
His Spirit...  
Reflections...  
Always last...  
His love so great... So vast...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## Blue..

When you're feeling, oh, so  
down and blue... Scared, don't  
know what to do. Thinking like  
it's done. Feeling like it's  
through...  
...But, tomorrow...  
Maybe dreams'll come true.. Or,  
maybe, even new...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Through Out Time...

Love, doesn't just die... It's  
gentle, it's soft, it's kind.  
Even when the heart cry's. Love,  
grows inside. And stays, deeply  
rooted through out time...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Winters Dream

Let's go for a drive, to see all the  
scenery outside.. It's a winters dream..  
Everything sparkles, and gleams.. Kids  
are shouting, up the hill let's go! Little  
brother Tommy, we will tow! Ice rinks are  
open. We'll try, not to fall, this time, I'am  
Hoping... If you do, no moping! Come on! We'll  
have a ball! So much better than the mall!  
Then come evening, Christmas lights will be all  
a glow, colors reflecting off the snow.. With  
trees in windows, all covered in frost. Such  
Beautiful paintings, all at no cost. Crystals,  
and tinsel everywhere.. No other time of the year  
can compare! Frozen raindrops, turn into pearls.  
Eggnog by the fire inside, that'll make your  
hair curl.. Then hand in hand we'll twirl... And  
afterwards we'll snuggle up, all cozy. For by  
then, we should be dozy! Then we'll fall asleep,  
and dream.. Of Sweet memories, , , that we've seen!

Rebecca Navarre

# A Peaceful Night

Dripping wet long johns, hanging by  
the fire. From an evening of sledding,  
the children retire. Hot chocolate and  
kisses, then their sent to their beds.  
With dreams of Santa, in their heads.  
But, excited and restless, they lay awake.  
With whispers of dollies, tanks, and cake  
makers. When Mommy creeps in, Crying... Go  
To Sleep! For Goodness Sake! And No fakers! ! !  
With their eyes all shut tight. Ahh, At Last! ! !  
Their Mother said, It Is, A Peaceful Night! ! !

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# A Christmas Song

Glistening icicles, hanging from crystal  
white trees. Birds all chirping merrily.  
Children in mittens, whistling, and singing.  
Dancing around, dreaming, and wishing. Squirrels,  
and chipmunks, all busily gathering. For the  
holiday feast, they'll soon be having. Ice skates,  
and snowflakes. While good treats are baking.  
Christmas lights, and children's eyes so bright,  
Making. It all, such a magical night. And soon  
we'll hear the bells, as Santa takes flight. Oh,  
goodness what a sight! As Santa's had a nip, and  
taken to sharp of a right. Weaving strings of popcorn,  
and eating till tired. Company's leaving, throw  
the last log, on the fire. Put on our p.j's, it's  
time to retire. For it's certainly been, a Christmas  
to admire!

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Hush

Hush, hush. Take a deep sigh. Now is evening, soon'll be nigh. Carolers are singing, silent night. So get a fire lit, and trip the tree lights. Grab the quilts, and snuggle up tight. The wind is howling, snow falling, light. Moon is shining, so big, so bright. Hush, hush, everything is alright. Just look out the window, such a heavenly sight. Everything so beautiful, so white. Now close your eyes, as angels take flight. They're off to play, catch me, with all your might. Hush, hush, one by one they'll be gone. Hush, hush, if you listen close, they'll sing you to sleep.. With their song...Hush...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Still

Storms blow in.. And storms blow out..  
Don't let them snuff, Your Faith. with  
doubt! Keep that Flame shinning bright!  
Let your soul, be a signals light! To  
those lost out in the shadows of night..  
Show them there's still Hope, Love, and  
Life.. In all that surrounds..  
.....In Christ.....

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Choice

To listen without hearing, is like to,  
search but deny mirroring.

To look without seeing, is like to,  
drive without steering.

To touch without feeling, is like to,  
cry out but, refuse healing. Almost  
like stealing... You rob yourself of  
life, to carved by strife. Leave  
yourself to bleed, endlessly without  
need.. Grab onto the sun/son.. Let  
go of the gun.. Weights a ton.. It's  
your choice, pain or none..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Jesus

Christmas snow is falling. Angels  
are calling. Come to know.. A love  
that glows. Warms the heart against  
the bitter cold. Bringing message  
and melody to anybody who'll listen.  
To creation as she rings. As of peace  
and love. A little chick a dee sings.  
Can you here it within? Christmas snow  
is falling.. Christ is calling..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Autumn Dream

I am a little one. Nothing and  
no one. Settle into the wind.  
Time and time again to sing.  
Touched by the color of autumns  
eyes. As I sit and watch the  
leaves fly. Browns, golds,  
yellows and greens. Off they  
drift into a dream...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Dance

Dance with me darlin. Sway with  
me moon. I've always loved your  
magical tune. Harvest is over.  
Winters in loom. My heart beat, goes  
bah boom. Stars, and constellations  
in skies, bloom. And in melody of  
sunrise, a new dance'll began soon.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Every Once In A While..

Every once in a while I  
feel you.. Every once in  
a while I see you.. Every  
once in a while you smile...

So I am just gonna lay here,  
and listen to you, for a while...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# Old Man Winter

Old man winters come. Beating on  
the door like a drum. Birds tweet  
in the breeze. While distant carolers  
hum. With skies a glow, from streets  
lights. The night, has just begun. As  
kids head out for the hills, for some  
sledding fun! Yelling hurray, hot cocoa  
when were done! At last, old man winters  
finally come!

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Lightly..

Walk lightly.. Touch softly..  
Speak gently.. Don't fence me..  
Just hold me.. Guide me, and show  
me.. What you want me to see.. Where  
rivers run deep.. Where souls, dance  
play and leap.. With Spirits So Free..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Look Up..

Look up.. At the skies.. Feel  
the warmth, of the sun inside..  
Look up.. Don't look down.. At  
the cold and bitter snow, below  
on the ground.. Look up.. To the  
skies.. Focus on his eyes.. Feel  
his loving beauty inside.. Across  
the skies.. Look up..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Lavender Pink

Skies are lavender pink. As I watch  
deep in my heart Gods beauty does sink.  
Interwoven in vines, in spring through  
winter time. In Shadows. In Sunshine.  
If we open our hearts, Gods love, we'll  
always find....

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Lord

Please Lord, May Your Words Be Like  
Roots. That Seep, Deep Within. To My  
Heart. Mind. Body. And Soul. And  
Remain, Steadfast, And Bound. Inter  
Woven. Like The Wings, Upon The Back  
Of A Dove. Amen

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# A Twist In The Woods...

Out in a snowy field Grandpa stood, there  
yelling over and over again. Hey stupid  
bring the cows in! Dad laughed till his gut  
hurt! Cause he knew enough, yelling at a stump  
wasn't gonna work! For Papa was watching, as  
he brought the cows in from the woods! No  
Papa, didn't get his hide tanned good. But,  
Grandpa's face sure was red, for quite a  
while...As should!

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Kind...

When there's hurt you can stop the  
pain. Kindness can render it tame.  
Before it reaches an angry flame.  
Where everyone gets maimed. Only  
kindness can change. Just think how  
much it can rearrange. Especially  
with love, behind it's name!

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Golden Skies...

I wanna dance on water... Wanna  
drift across time.. Wanna dance  
with my shadow, across the oceans  
ever ringing deep chimes...

Letting it carry us...

Letting ourselves come alive...

To a simpler place, in our hearts  
and in our minds. That only we can  
find. My shadow And I, under the  
golden pines... And across the  
golden skies...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



## After The Storms..

Squirrels come out to see the  
tree's that lay. Sun streaks  
through the trees, to the grassy  
wet blades. Children come out to  
play. Bunny sits making a funny  
face. Cold breeze makes way. But,  
Gods music, brings hope in another  
day! ! ! ! ...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# For Their Sake's...

Here we go again, touch and go  
with my sin. Round and round we  
bend. Then lay it down for a friend.  
When does it ever end. What kinda  
message does this send. When will I  
be able to break, this terrible  
mistake...Gotta speak up, can't wait.  
Before it's too late! ! ! ! It's more than  
just my fate! ! ! ! What happens in the end.  
If I keep giving in. If I bend.. We both  
could break! Oh, Lord keep me straight!  
So much more at stake, so much more beyond  
just me! How do I make them see... What it  
could do to you and me! ! ! ! Do to family! ! ! !  
Down on my Knees don't let me take. That  
sip of sa-ke. Help me Lord this promise to  
make! ! ! ! Remind me how I wish... my loved ones  
to wake! .... Please don't let me partake,  
For Their Sake! ! ! !

Rebecca Navarre

# Wind To The Willow...

Amongst the distant dying of willow trees. A seed had been blowing in the breeze, sprouted out her leaves, and reached... A willow, who's roots and vines, never spread and bloomed, quite right with time. Hail... And icy fingers of snow. Battered. Wilted. Withered. Died. Long ago... Now, has a chance to be born again, and grow...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Beauty...

Everybody's got their own way...  
.....With Such Beauty.....  
As words dance and sway...  
That, sweep the heart away...  
With a beauty...Into a beauty...  
That's more than words, ,  
Could say...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Hair! ! !

For alittle bit tried to drive..  
Loved the country side.. But, when  
it come to city life..And..the way  
it flied! ! ! Curled up in a ball,  
cried! ! ! With a ball of hair, by  
my side....

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Light...

On a dance in the wind. Heard the  
sweetest sounds sing... Lifting up  
my heart, over miles apart, over  
oceans wide, across the skies... So  
harmonic like... Standing out under  
the stars on a cold cold night. When  
suddenly a warm breeze comes along  
and wraps around..So gentle, and light,  
whispering it's alright...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Hall

Shifting down to a low gear. Loosing  
my grip on the wheel. Settling back,  
the roads have cleared. Buckling down  
for the long haul.. Turning my cell, off  
call. Take sometime for me and all. Watch  
the autumn leaves fall. And for sometime,  
I can slip away, stall.. Letting my wheels  
grip that hill, and crash right through  
that, invisible wall.. Taking my foot off  
the pedal, now. An slip, in an eight track  
of, Tom Hall...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Lets Stay Here Awhile..

Wait a minute baby, dusk is almost gone. There's a shadow of a moon, that'll be full before to long. We don't have to say anything.. Wind in the pines is blowing strong. Little red bird in the tree. Happly he sings along...The river is really talking, lets just listen to it for awhile... There's muskrats, building their dam, down by Stoney Isle... So many stars that need counting, we haven't done that for sometime. Haven't looked up lately, to see them shine. Skies wide and clear, still love ya so dear. Smell the campfire near. All so free and open. Won't you pass over what your token. Let's sit here for awhile, inhale a deep breath, and smile...Slip your hand over mine... Lets just drift with time... Just You and I... Wait a minute baby, lets stay here for awhile...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# Ame

A Reverend At St. James Ame. She  
Took Me By The Hand, And Told Me.  
Close Real Tight, Your Eyes. Click  
Your Heels, Three Times! ! ! While  
Repeating, In Heart And Mind! ! !

All Evil Go Away! ! ! My Heart And  
Soul! ! ! Belongs To God Each Day! ! !

All Evil Go Away! ! ! My Heart And  
Soul! ! ! Belongs To God Each Day! ! !

All Evil Go Away! ! ! My Heart And  
Soul! ! ! Belongs To God Each Day! ! !

.....

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# All Along

Funny how they come. Some, in the shadows of the sun. Some, in the window panes. Some, you don't know, their name, but, you recognize them just the same. Some in the melody of a song. And the distant wind chimes that ring till dawn. On, days long after the storms been done. While some, come in the middle of the calm. And some, aren't there, but, aren't ever gone. Because they've been around you... And in, your heart all along...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Round,

The beauty of life around. A constant  
growing, from the ground. A silken web  
woven round. Catch the raindrops that  
send sparkles round. With barely a sound.  
Then, when the mist clears, and the sun  
peers out. Shinning down. Even more miracles  
and wonders to be found.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Again

With a soft, and silly grin. He looks  
at her and says come in, out of the wind.  
She looks him in the eye and melts inside.  
And winks back at him. And his heart instantly,  
skips a beat, spins. With something magic inside..  
They touch.. Their connected by.. Something more  
than the night... Something more than the dawns,  
early morning light... Something more, They Both,  
Hold Deep Within.. Will always bring, them back  
together again.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Sail

Catch the sail, catch the wind.  
Before it storms again. Catch the  
dream, catch the tale. Watch the  
skies unveil. The smokey mountain  
eyes, in a little child's lullabies.  
With Daddy's hand along side. He's  
the captain, he leads.. He guides..  
Saying, Come sail.. The oceans,  
Yours And Mine..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Talk Straight To Me

Talk straight to me. I've been  
crying can't you see. On my knees.  
You got me. So spun around. Can't  
tell up from down. Won't you give  
my heart, some sort of relief. And  
talk straight to me. In my eyes, in  
my plea, can't you see I need. You.  
To, talk straight to me. Don't leave  
my heart to break. Ain't we worth the  
time it takes. To get our messages..  
Straight... There's a quiet place I  
know, just down the road. Where we can  
sit back and watch the waters flow...  
And breathe, slow...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# The Gamble

Cards are dealt, as players take  
their hands. With a smile some give  
little. With a smile some give grand.  
Will they fall, or will they stand?  
Probably shouldn't be there, (thin  
straw) .. And its the devils draw..  
In the house of the devil, don't expect  
God to keep answering your calls.. If  
you lay down, your All..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Stars, Moon, And Dreams..

As the stars blink and open their eyes. The man in the moon, smiles, and says its time to rise. Dusk is gone, and the children have come out to make wishes on. That star, their star. So that they can dream and believe..That there is hope, yet to weave. Some kinda, secrets and mysteries. Fairytails and history. Still yet to be..When all feels dark and bleak.. They look to us to seek..Wish..Hold..And Release.. Pray to existence to exist. Looking to the night sky..To find reasoning, to survive. In the stars light.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# Days

Get slammed for being strange. Know,  
someday's I can't remember my name.  
Blinded by the rain. Question if I am,  
sane. Branches hang low. Time goes slow.  
Starring out the window, watching the  
weather vane. Know, someday its gonna  
turn again, change, spin. Like the earth  
on an axle, in the wind. The bright side  
of life, will come again.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# So Quaint.

Listen to the angels in the night. As they  
sing, through our surroundings, nature and life.  
Shadowing over us in times of pain and strife. To  
be our guide, our light. We can't see them with our  
sights. But, just look at the stars, bright. They  
surround. They've always been around. Deep in our  
hearts, hear their sound. Hear the wind chimes,  
ringing soft, and light. Hear the frogs and crickets  
chirping with delight. Hear the church bell, in the  
distance. Somewhere, at two am, in the night. So  
quaint, and harmonic, like...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# So Tenderly..

He didn't create life, so we could  
destroy it. He created life so we  
could enjoy it. To grow and nurture.  
With love and peace...This is the  
way, He! Created us to be...! Care  
for the earth, animals, nature. One  
another, You and me. So tenderly...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# I Don't Know How...

I'd get by without my, daily bread.  
Hunger, for what's fed. Its powerful  
words and the messages said. Without..  
Darkness I did dread..There were days  
I thought I wouldn't survive. But, then  
I was so touched by..The images painted  
inside! God's Love, spread across valleys  
and mountain sides! Like, the sun awaking  
and warming me. From a deep sleep. Where  
I'd been frozen through! Died. Changing  
my point of view.. Opening my mind.. And  
heart, To.. Such potent, and beautiful  
thoughts, to ponder on..True! Maybe this..  
You'll find too..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Ufo

Come fly with my airship pink. I  
think it don't go high. It glows,  
it twink. You can fidget or gidget,  
it won't go ker plink. Though i love  
that game. Round and round it goes...  
back and forth. You can even throw.. I  
don't know, but I think...To sit back  
and watch it spin..This thing. Really  
does Win! ! ! !

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Horizon

Slip off into a place, where I can  
watch the wind blow. There, I can let  
my heart go. Out amongst the willows  
and, cat tails. Life awakes under a  
golden, veil. With the echoing sounds  
of a distant, quaint quail. Out amongst,  
where ancient leaves, sail..And the rest,  
of the sounds, of the human world, fail.  
Out amongst, the enchanted woods, and  
endless, trails.. Out where, the oceans  
waves, whisper their tales.. Out there..  
Out There...Somewhere...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## Mentionings Of Heart...

Guess there's this spirit,  
that shines within my soul.  
That some say, is like a light  
bulb, that ever so brightly glows.  
Flowing From God, Nature, Poetry,  
Love And Life! ! ! ! Maybe seen alittle  
strife. Yet My Heart Gets Filled! ! ! !  
With Such Joy, Gratitude, Delight! ! ! !  
Swept up! ! ! ! Wrapped up in! ! ! ! The  
Beautiful, Wondrous, Sights! ! ! !  
Twirling And Dancing, Like, , a child,  
so freely in the night... Underneath,  
the starry moonlight.....

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## A Halloween (Haiku)

Halloween pumpkins, fright? ? ?  
Or halloween pumpkins, so nice? ? ?  
Think it's pies tonight! ! !

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



## Boo! (A Haiku)

Jack O lanterns light.  
Dance and glow in ghostly sight.  
A howling delight.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Eve..

As the evening scent,  
on the autumn, air.. Wraps  
around, with warmth, love, and  
Care.. In gentle whispers there..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Our Light..

The candle of life, don't  
burn twice. Our souls, our  
hearts, our lives.. We don't  
have to give up, give in. He  
made our sacrifice.. Thy will..  
Our might.. Flicker through the  
night.. May they keep, shining..  
Bright.. May Your love, our hearts,  
ignite.. Whats growing dim, losing  
fight, within. Don't let the darkness  
snuff out, all sight.. When we see  
someone battling.. Help them to find  
again.. Their breath of life.. Their light..  
Because, once gone for good, don't come  
twice.. And nothing, and no one can, put  
a price. On the inner candle of life..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Autumns Sigh..

Hear the chimes in the distance,  
somewhere outside. While watching  
the leaves in the sky. Twisting and  
twirling, as they fly. A cool wind  
rides. Curl up with my quilt inside.  
As the big oak near by, bends his  
branches, letting go, the last of his  
leaves, with a sigh..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# The Haunted Kingdom...

Hear the howling, of the winds. Through  
the empty halls of your kingdom. So you  
had to be king, cold and controlling. With  
your orders, never to let anybody in. Insisting,  
all dance and sing. No heart, no warmth, within.  
You wanted all to fear you, and cringe. Lost  
your jester, lost your crown. Now your world is  
turned upside down. So now you sit there with a  
frown, wondering why no ones, around. In your  
mind you know, never again, can she be found.  
Killed your queen. With the ropes that lashed,  
burned, and bound. Now haunting ghosts and cursing  
whisper, are the castles only sounds.

:) 's a spooky Halloweeny parable.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Treat

So it's time to trick or treat. Out  
amongst the golden autumn eve. Out on  
the streets. Where so many ghosts and  
goblins meet. Under where the moonlight  
and shadows creep, and banshee's howl  
deep. Erie music seeps, over hills and  
trenches steep. As all dance and eat,  
ever so festively! While the little  
children now, sleep.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Seasons...

High above the raging cliffs...  
High above the bending trees...  
High above the white waves of  
the oceans seas... In the eyes...  
In the souls... In the breeze...  
Let them rise...Let them speak...  
Let their hearts be felt, deep...  
In the pages... In the seasons...  
Messages they leave... In the sounds  
of time... And all around you and me...  
Colors of the sky, they do weave...  
Ever, an oh so, peacefully...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Out Amongst Autumn Trees...

Warm earth tones began to weave... Watching  
their beauty... Feeling their worth so deep,  
within... Blowing gently in the wind...  
As you, heareth the angels sing...  
Twisting, swirling, swaying...  
Calling come play with me, we're playing  
ale all come free... Out amongst, the autumn  
trees... And underneath a moon so deep...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# Holds

Deep In Our Hearts, Let His Name Be Praised! ! !  
Deep In Our Hearts, Let His Name Be Raised! ! !  
Deep In Our Soul, Let Jesus Glow! ! ! Show All  
The Kindness, That We've Known! ! ! And.....  
Believe, Believe, Believe! ! ! That His Love  
Does Hold! ! ! ... Believe, In The Love, He's Showed! ! ! ! !

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Cinderella

Pretty as a flower. Wild as a rose. Free as  
a raven, off into the skies she goes. Dancing  
until midnight. Till her eyes tire and close.  
Then off into wonderful dreams, she does dose.  
Cheerful and bright. A little bit too daring,  
compassionate and caring. Her dinners are a  
delight. As she slips into her ball gown, her  
carriage awaits out under the, moonlight. And  
any man would be lucky, to be her knight! ! !

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# No Never Been

No the Navarre's aren't crazy at all. We didn't go ice fishing in a blizzard, 2 am, in an ice fishing house we, hand by hand, had to haul. We didn't climb fences, that Dad said can. Though very large warning signs said, can't. We didn't know, that woman in the stores, window pretending to be a mannequin. We never drove out on watery cracking ice, with nobody around, though Dad said, it'd be alright. We never went under a barb wire fence to collect mushrooms from, the meadow and from cattle, had to run! Never has one of us, had their picture painted, on the side of the mall. Never has one of us, accidentally at the foot, of a priest, crawled. Never have we, howled and bark at the moon. Never did we fall in love, with a stars, tranquil tune! Never did we see a ghost. Never was this wrote. Never other languages, have we spoke. Never did we wanna live in a boat. Never has anyone shot off their mouths saying they ain't afraid of no goose. Then only to get chased around by one, for more than a few loops. All the way home as mad as an old wet hen! And, no we weren't surprised on Easter, when the children's eggs we did hide, were found uncooked. We never streaked naked in a brook. We didn't love the two seater, out house. We didn't sentimentally cry when we got rid of our old couch. We didn't dress up, wear hat's, and smoke cigars. We didn't act silly, telling jokes, and playing cards, for fun. And nor ever, did we need a gun, to get our Christmas tree's. No we ain't, never been called, crazies...

Rebecca Navarre

# Princess

As beautiful as a princess, she's sitting  
there. Out back, on the stairs. Watching the  
cars, as they go by. With a sparkle, and a  
glisten, of hope, , , in her eyes. She turns to  
drift off away, an catch the stars, in the skies.  
And dream, that he maybe the guy... Who'll come  
and be her, knight...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Story Time

Can see Grandma sitting in her rocking chair.  
Grand children sitting in her arms, there. With  
a smile a mile wide, and a sparkle in her eye.  
Because she knows, for her and them, it's story  
time...And as the cloud in the skies...Turn into,  
the oceans tide... Suddenly we're...On a pirate  
ship, and she's the Princes bride. And Robin hood  
and all his friends, are there at Westleys side...  
And Peter pan will be coming along soon, with some  
fairy dust, and we're all gonna fly...Into any fairy  
tale that comes to mind...With always so many adventures  
inside... to find. But at the ending of the rhyme, Grandma  
insist...Must end in her, and her knight Westley, in a kiss...  
Which of course always ends with, the children's reaction to  
this...Ewe!! ! ! !

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Memories From My Childhood.

Well one day along time ago, even before your Grandpa and I met. An old girlfriend of mine from down the street, came over to ask me to go to the county store with her. She needed to pick up some logs for their wood stove.

Of course back in those days, logs cost exactly ten pennies and of course a kiss, for the county clerk. He was sixty eight years old, but still had enough spite in him to carry him off over mountain tops high. That he did, yes sirree, he did...But anyways now, what was I saying? Oh yes, my, girl friend and I were walking down the road. Just talking and laughing up a storm about Tommy Meyers. Oh, yes Tommy Meyers. Now he was the cutest boy in our school. My girlfriend and I both had a major crush on him. But, Lord almighty neither of us dare admit it. Boy's were gross!

Oh, dear I guess I got off track again, didn't I. Well, as I was saying. My girl friend and I were almost to the store. When she stopped and pulled me off to the side. Said she had something to show me. She took me up to the store window and pointed out, the most beautiful golden locket, that had to be at least four dollars! But what she asked me to do! Oh, Lordy I think my Grandma did a flip in her grave! For my girl friend had asked me to go up and take it! While her and the store clerk were getting logs. I started to tell her no. When she cut in, and said I wouldn't be a true friend if I didn't. So we walked on into the store, I swear I was shaking like a leaf. My time came, my girl friend and the clerk started to go in the back. I quickly went up and grabbed the locket and stuck it in my pocket. To my surprise, when I turned around there was the store clerk standing, starring at me. I think I almost jumped out of my britches. I tried, to start to explain, when my girl friend jumped in. She stood there, actually asking me why in the world I would do such a terrible thing. I was so stunned I couldn't even speak. I ended up having to work off the money for the locket. But I do know to this day I am glad that happend. For I learned a very important lesson. A friend who'll ask you to do something wrong really isn't a friend at all. For a true friend wouldn't do or ask you to do something which will harm you or get you into trouble for. So I want you to remember that and maybe you won't have to go through, and learn the hard way like

I did. But, you never know, if your not careful, what you maybe  
be telling your grand children.

Rebecca Navarre

# Hallows Eve Storm

I was day dreaming. While you were sleeping.  
I did pass by. While you were dreaming. I did  
see the tears in your eyes. As my heart to cried.  
Didn't know how to tell you while you were by my  
side. Thought it'd come in time. Swear I never  
thought we'd say goodbye. When I said forever,  
meant, forever from whole, inside. My Heart didn't  
lie. Always praying that, that star will keep you  
safe. Somewhere. And be your guide. In all you do,  
hope you know it too...You are so special...To life.....

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# Crosses In The Skies...

So Many Crosses, Kneel on Foggy Grounds, Across  
The Lands. But, In The Clouds, On The Skies, So  
Many Stand. Acknowledge Both, So Much At Heart,  
So Much At Hand... But Believe, In All, There's  
A Plan. Sometimes We All Can, Feel Lost, Scared,  
And At End. But God Said, That's When, We're To  
Look Into His Eyes. Focus, On The Crosses, In The  
Skies... Again, And Again.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Ambient

A new brush stroke. A new summers  
grove. With sun light so gold.  
Underneath where fields of green  
grow. A fawn stands in the hallow.  
As the gentle wind blows, and a red  
bird sings soft and low. And, ambient  
evening skies unfold.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Angels Came.

Flood gates gave way. As the  
angels came that day..&They took  
his young body away. They, sang  
out his name.. As he'd hung his  
head, and was hanged. The Bells  
Of Heaven, Rang...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Edge Of Winter

Watch the waters flow. While the  
crystal white snow, falls down upon  
it. So Softly on it. Shut our eyes, &  
hold... Then let it go... Into the  
waters that flow... Because tomorrow,  
like a blanket in the night, it'll be  
covered by daylight... Sparkling an bright...  
Creating another life... and dreams so white...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Glenn Hills

When camping, at Glenn Hills. The Rhinestone cowboy, I got to know. We'd meet every year or so. We walk the trails and to our favorite rock we go. Although everything that glittered wasn't gold. He was a bit bold. But, I cared for him more than told. For he was my first kiss, as we held hands. Around age 4,5, or so.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Nightmares

Boys will be boys, or so they say. Now  
what remains! With arms of steel, over  
powering me. Taking away all that was so  
pure to me. Innocents torn away, tossed  
into darker days! Leaving me trapped with  
in my mind. Scorned to see through eyes  
that have been blinded by what they've seen.  
No comprehension, no understanding..Just left  
to wake to the same dream day and night! CRY  
out to the Lord to take it away. Don't think  
he hears anymore what i have to say. Holding  
me down, trying to scream, claw, but can't  
find my voice, can't even breath. Swimming in  
a pool of words, to nasty to be heard. Floating  
empty away, silently into the pain. Now to  
worthless to explain. Anger, fear hate, locked  
up, permently caged. With ghost and goblins,  
burglars and robbers, all snatching hope away...  
Reminders again and again, what you long for is  
gone. Never to be replaced, Never to be given  
away! Reminding you the price you paid.The cards  
down, whats been laid is laid.Not ever! Will that  
change. All the is holy, all that is true, dances  
around, mocking you. Fear guilt and shame, it's  
all for you, for you're to Blame! ! ! Hang your head,  
you belong in chains. Your what memories remain.Now  
left slowly to die, slowly trying to claw your way  
out, of the blackness inside. Till nothing remains!  
Nothing remains, Nothing!

Poem,80's.

done by, Becky Navarre

P/s. God Heals, All! ! !

God Loves! ! ! God Forgives! ! !

It's Okay To Be True! ! !

It's Okay To Be You! ! !



# Oh God Please...

Oh, God Please! ! ! May Every Man,  
Woman, And Child, Have A Safe Place  
To Lay Their Heads! ! ! May All Have  
Clothing, And Be Fed! ! ! And Every Critter  
Too! ! ! Please Guide And Hold, All Who, We  
Know, And All Who, We Don't! ! ! All Who Are  
Afraid, Lost, And Alone! ! ! All Who Are In  
The Dark Of The Night, Searching, And In  
Need Of Your Light! ! ! All Who Don't Know  
Which Way To Turn, All Who've Been To Scared  
To Trust, From Lessons Learned. Heart, Soul,  
Body, And Mind, Please May All Find, YOU! ! !  
And Your LOVE! ! ! Heart, Mind, Body And Soul,  
Please May All Come To Know, You! ! ! So All Can  
Live Whole! ! ! And Share! ! ! Your Love So! ! ! ...  
All Can See...The True Love And Beauty! ! ! That  
Surrounds You And Me! ! !

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# Outside...

Watched over time, how time, has changed  
the land. Little trees to tall trees. All  
in Gods hands. Stars stretched out across  
the sky, as far as you could see. Moon light  
reflecting off the pond, mystically. Then dawn  
bringing a light, that sparkles golden. As it  
shines down through the leaves. With the scent  
of lilac strong. Blowing on the breeze. Count  
the dreams, count the stars, count the lightning  
bugs, released from their jars. Watch the sands  
sift down, over the waters tide. Watch life blossom,  
and then die. Felt the Lord, felt the wind, felt  
everything deep within...Can't hold on, Can't let  
go. Can't stop the currents flow.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Frost

Frost is on the window pane, leaves  
have already changed. Gray clouds have  
settled in. Seems i've missed the ball  
again. Words and rhymes play through my  
mind, but the music in my heart, I can't  
seem to find. Seems everything is out of  
line. Gotta find a new song, and just  
hang on. Get out of the dark and into the  
dawn. Know I never been up to place, but  
I ain't ever felt so out of the race. Can't  
keep going on, the way I'am going along.  
Gotta find that song. Don't know how long  
it'll take... But gotta, for my sake.  
Leaves have already changed. Frost is  
on the window pane.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Night Garden

There were night fairies in her garden.  
They watched her, as she gently touched  
and cut the vines. They could feel her  
magic, and knew that she was kind. In  
everything she did, , , she left a path of  
love behind. And the fairies watched over  
her for quite sometime. As they watched  
her grow. From time to time, they whispered  
songs for her to hold. Dancing around in the  
garden at night, they'd let their souls glow.  
Sometimes landing on Willies nose. While  
groggily he'd dose. Making her laugh so...  
..And the light in her heart, would ever so  
brightly show... Because secretly in her  
heart, she did know... They were there, so..  
She'd feel loved and not so alone. And they'd be  
there for her, till the time comes to bring her  
home... And he sent them... Because, each one of  
them in her time, she's always known...

Rebecca Navarre

## For A Moment In Life...

As I sat on the hill and waited for the darkend trail through the woods to once again become a moon lit path. I pondered on the stars and the thoughts of my Fathers words, of feeling safer in the woods at night with the critters, than in the city around people. The critters are more afraid of us, than we need be them. As the clouds passed and the moon began to slowly reveal it's self. You can't stand still..The words echoed through my head. When the sorrow over whelms you an you feel like you can't go on. You can't just stand still, Dad said. Standing at the top of the now, fully lit path. I ran down through the woods as fast as I could, wishing I would never stop. Slowing as I reached the clearing to the fields, then beganing to pick up speed again, through the fields, over the hills, cross the creek. To the large hill over looking the pond. Where I collapsed, laying there gasping for breath. As my heart slammed into my chest, half from the run, half from the thoughts that raced through my head. Laying back, I looked around desperately trying to absorb my surroundings, and black out my thoughts. I let out a scream, that sent the birds reeling in a flock of fear and annoyance. That came echoing back to me across the pond and field in an almost unrecognizable voice. Closing my eyes, I inhaled deeply, imagining I was inhaling the earth, the stars, the sky, and then lay there feeling ashamed. And began concentrating on the soft cry of a night bird near by. Who in it's braveness returned to see what kind of creature was making such a commotion in his or her woods. Clouds passed again over the moon, leaving me in the complete darkness that surrounded me. As well as a moment of silence too. As the night bird became still. But, only for a brief moment before crying and shrilling out loudly into the black of the night. I listened thinking perhaps it's mate will answer back. But, there was no response. I tried to make some shrill sound and cry, and the bird flew away in quick, what I assumed was definite annoyance, this time.I loved when the moon light lit my surroundings and luminosity reflected off the pond with a florescent glow. And the slightest breeze would make the shadows of the trees dance around me. But, since the moon was now still covered I did not mind the darkness, thrived on the smell of the earth, and was lost in the melody of the sounds that surrounded me.

Mom said, You can't run forever, this is true too. I watched as my sisters and brothers tried. But, here amongst the woods, I could

breath, and here I had a feeling of oneness with nature. I laid and watched the clouds pass over the moon many times. Here then gone, here then gone, but always to return. Unlike life. But to never experience life, never experience the moonlight. The heart surly would die. I lay there till the rising of the sun, and the crickets no longer had any thing to say. For the morning birds began to wake..

Rebecca Navarre

# What Doesn't Belong To Me...

The empty streets and whipping winds. That old feeling is settling in again. Dimly lit corners, meaningless, street signs. New awareness creeps into, deeply entangled vines. Mind wanders aimlessly, heart surrenders to what ever's meant to be. Tilt my head back to face the sky, and let from my body escape a deep sigh. Feel the raindrops on my cheek, blending in with the tears that had been waiting to weep. Snuggle down into my coat, close my eyes in search of peace and hope. Awake in time, to find. The edge, I've reached. Scream for a moment as I hit my knees, surrender my life over, fears and all, to thee. Trying to except what'll be. For I can't cling forever, to what doesn't belong to me..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Storm

Dam it Storm! ! ! You took them  
away.. I was there for you that  
frightful day! ! ! I was there for  
you alot! ! ! But, I forgave you,  
because mine they were not. I  
was there the day you took them  
to the sea. I was there! ! ! Because  
you took part of me! ! !

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Rainbows And Roses

Hear the sounds of laughter, as I  
look at the faces that surround. Hear  
the ticking of the clock, as I watch  
the hands keep spinning round. Everyone  
rushing through the day, pushing and  
shoving, you do what you have to they  
say. For tomorrows a new day, with a  
brand new slate. Don't look back at  
yesterday. Past is gone, future is the  
way. But, it seems that time just rolls  
away. While all my heart does is cry out  
stay. Remembering values of the old, and  
the stories our Fathers told. But, nobody  
walks those old roads, anymore. Put up a  
mall, put up a store, all we want is more...  
What do we need rainbows and roses for...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# Time

Time slipping from my grasp.  
Still in the days before last.  
Reaching out to tightly clasp.  
My Fathers hand. Yet, here i stand.  
In a frozen state. Watching the different  
roads time takes. So afraid to fall asleep.  
Yet, so afraid to wake.. Mother, tell me  
is this real.. On my knees i do kneel..  
Desperately grasping around to feel, all  
that time has come to steal.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Dark Lands

As grass turns from green to brown, and a  
translucent moon shines down. A silent note  
turns to a sound. But, nobody is around.  
Ocean waves crash in and then roll out. As  
the earth turns all about. The evening skies  
turn a lovely hue. The corinthians are blossoming  
so fresh and blue. Days of innocents and youth are  
few as time passes all around you. There's an excited  
look in a child's eyes, at the first snowfall outside.  
Filled with wonder and a new, the child turns to share  
his view. As he reaches out to you. To busy, to much  
to do? To quickly you say, this child grew. As dolls,  
and toys drop from the child's hand. Slowly he places  
them forever on their stand. Washed away are the castles  
in the sand. And forgotten is the seed that born from,  
the land.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# The Reason

How many times must I die,  
before I can live?  
How many more tears can I cry.  
Before there's nothing to give.  
How much more shame, must i hide.  
Before i forget the word, pride.  
Lord, I know there's a reason why.  
Don't let me be overcome by the tide.  
Don't let my body, heart, and soul  
subside. Keep my mind from the darker side.  
I can't forget, can't give up. Got to try.  
Just seems like the world, is a lie. Its  
evil I'm blinded by. Lord don't give up on me,  
show me the light. Help me believe. Please  
let there be a reason for me, even though I  
can't see. Don't let forever be, a lock with,  
out a key. One more brick, there'll be, no  
more blood. Left to bleed...So, Please take  
my Soul, and Help me to hold, onto the reason.  
I don't know...

Rebecca Navarre

# Broken Vase

A prince as white, as the night. A romeo, who seeks  
the devils sights. Come to except all these twists of  
fate, or learn to live with the lies, no escape. Seeking  
out what is real, to blinded by all i feel. Screaming  
inside, can't tell whats in disguise. To many, friends  
turned out to be foe. Taking pieces of me that made me  
whole. Close my eyes try to sleep. Dreams of fears, that  
overly repeat. The past dancing on in front of me. Got  
to turn around, over come. Can't let myself be undone.  
Got to wake, but cannot see. What's the truth, what is  
fake, look to God to see his face. Could anyone really  
love a broken vase. With pieces that, can't be replaced.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Gods Always Said...

As You Wish...

As You Wish...

As You Wish...

And No, Translated...

...Because...

Love, Love, Love...

You So! ! ! ! ...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## Grow...

As the sea reflects such gold, and the  
moon does bestow.. Such beauty deep, and  
the nights stars glow.. Dancing across  
the heavens so.. His beauty reflects,  
shows.. In his love we are always clothed.  
Seeded in heart, united with earth. His  
Love Grows...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Asap

When I had finally finished  
sweeping, the hall. Should of  
Sighed a sigh of relief and all.  
But, instead just wanted to bawl.  
Because, , set the dust pan on a  
spare bed, and when grabbing it  
dumped it on my head..Rough week..  
Reward, , Definite shower, before I  
sleep..Or, More like, Asap! ! !

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Just...

Just a country bumpkin, mouse.  
In a country bumpkin house. Watch  
the geese fly south. While knitting  
a blanket on the couch. With a candle  
burning bright. Curl up an, watch the  
stars all night...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



## Maybe..

As the sounds of the winds, fade  
in and out. And deep in the brush,  
it stirs all about. Squirrels are  
hiding. No ones at play. Birds are  
quiet, seems they've gone away.  
Think it's gonna storm, on this, ,  
hot and muggy day. But, not a sign  
of rain, in the clouds per say. Or  
maybe, that was yesterday...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Little Boy In The Window...

Little boy in the window, who looks so blue.  
Little boy in the window who's, Mother won't  
let you, out until the rain is through.. Little  
boy in the window, asked for galoshes and rain  
coat new. But, reply was short, words little an  
few. Roof is leaking, bills past due. Go and find  
yourself something else to do.. Little boy in the  
window, I was once like you... What can I say, have  
to chase rainbows another day, inside you must stay.  
But, if you just close your eyes, and think.. Gray  
skies, to pink..Wipe those tear drops away, an paint,  
a brighter day.. Or, play spin the top, make it dance,  
make it rock. Grab a matchbox car, jump so high, drive  
so far. Pull out light bright, putting stars in the  
night. Shooting marbles and jax, no worries about backs.  
Jump in the tub, play boat, play sub. Dive for the plug,  
make bubbles.. Give Mom a hug! Put on Dads shoes, maybe  
they'll laugh too. Crawl in bed all snug, say your prayers  
don't shrug. Maybe tomorrow will be the same, and you'll  
have to find yourself a new game...Or maybe tomorrow, it  
won't rain! ! !

Rebecca Navarre

# Dream

Oh, how the green and golden  
brown leaves, have always casted,  
a spell on me.. As their colors,  
dance to the rhythm, of the breeze.  
Hypnotized.. An arrow to my heart,  
it weaves.. And I'm captured in it's,  
dream.....

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## At Times...

Feel I'm walking this thin  
line. Between darkness an rays..  
Try not to loose my mind.. But  
know it's gonna be okay.. Because  
every where I look..There's reason  
to sing God Praise.. In his holy  
name.. I maybe on my knees..But,  
my arms are raised.....

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## Golden Reasons...

He's the yellow in the sun. He's the  
amber in the skies. He's the blue in  
a new born babies eyes. He's the red  
in a red birds wing. He's the scarlet  
in the robe, of a king. He's the white  
of the moon. He's the silver in a spoon.  
He's the orange in the fire that burns.  
He's the tan in the milk we've churned.  
He's the brown in the bark of the trees.  
He's the pink in the frosting we eat.  
He's the sparkle in the sand at our feet.  
He's the green in a blade of grass. He's  
the colors in a rainbow. His Love Lasts.  
He's the black in the night. He's the  
peach in the dawns light. He's the gleam  
in the oceans calm.... He is nature. He  
is life. He's the reason Hope, lives on...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Prayers! ! ! ! ! ! !

Oh God, , , Hear these urgent Prayers! ! ! !  
Elderly Left, Lost and Scared... Promised  
Food And Good Medical Care! ! ! ! These Big  
Wigs, come in... And left their cupboards  
bare... With No more nurses, or medical  
supplies there...One woman's voice sliced  
through the air...You Are Heartless she  
Cried! ! ! ! As the big wigs just stared, and  
Passed her by...  
Lord Help, , , Their Hearts, , , Their Health, , ,  
Their Homes....Survive...  
PLEASE! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! .....  
Don't let these big wigs, put them Outside! ! ! !  
Amen.....

Rebecca Navarre

# Bright...

Wish we could hold, that  
moment in time. When the  
suns evening skies, turn  
everything into gold...  
And the stars twinkle,  
endlessly, in the night...  
As the moons beams, give  
the earth, light... With a  
touch, deeper than, sight...  
And, Giving us... That moment.  
To forever hold, , In our hearts.  
...Bright...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Minecraft

In my world where cobblestone paths and  
bridges lay. And from the bluffs waterfalls  
cascade. There's moss hanging from trees. And  
underneath, sheep, horse's, rabbit's and duck's.  
Flap and play. Everything so green, and all  
around such beautiful flowers seen. And golden  
skies dream...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# Raindrop

The tiniest raindrop. That I ever saw,  
clinging to a blade of green, grass so  
small. Gently shimmering in the wind...  
Nearly invisible, to all. Until the sun's  
light touches it just so, like a prism,  
crystal ball. And the mystic of life's,  
call...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# This..

This secret river, that I've spoke of  
before. This secret river, runs within  
your heart, for ever more. This secret  
river, opens another door. To the child,  
hood, you longed before. This secret  
river, runs within your soul. This secret  
river, has no end, you know. As long as  
you, , let your, imagination go. You can,  
climb any rainbow. You can touch, any dream.  
You can see anything. Or, that you haven't  
seen. As long as you believe. It's there  
for you! And me. As long as you want. You  
can set yourself free...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## Angels Voice..

You don't have to  
believe me.. But I  
know you know it's  
true.. You don't have  
to believe me.. But I  
love you more.. Than you  
could love you...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Moments...

Listen to the rains,  
strike the leaves..  
Listen to the heart..  
Listen to the breeze..  
Feel the movements..  
Flow deep..  
And the sounds of life,  
speak..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## In All That Surrounds..

You are the stars in my eyes. And  
when I wake you are my morning skies.  
You are the golden evening sun, as it  
touches the ground. Your the magic all  
around. Your the reason my heart pounds.  
Your the awe, the comfort, the peace,  
found. In a whippoorwills sound...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Boat.

Down golden rivers we would float.  
Just Dad and I in a boat. He'd laugh,  
joke, show off and play. Say, how for  
ever out here, we could stay. We could  
be just like, in River rat..Take a raft,  
down the river to where ever our hearts,  
may..Then feeling a little cocky, feeling a  
little brave. He gunned the boat, and there  
on the stump, most the night we stayed..Till  
someone came and towed us away. And that's  
how our adventure ended that day...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Under The Willows..

All my life, I've watched the willows  
in the yard...From day to dark...  
In my heart...  
We climbed...  
We danced...  
We sashayed...  
Through the golden suns rays. Your  
leaves laid, , a path to where my  
dreams were free, to dream away...  
And when the pale moonlight came, to me..  
Your lullabies you, sang to me..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# The Light In The Heart..

The light of faith, guides us  
both night and day.. Let his Love  
lead the way.. In his heart..Our  
hearts, always stay.. With a Love,  
no words could ever say...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# Release...

A foggy morning mountain stream.  
Suns rays of peace. Such a feelings  
of God it leaves. See and feel him  
speak. Even through times of solace,  
times of grief. He'll be your comfort.  
Your Release...Feel natures ease.. As  
slowly the fogs lift, and cease...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Thank Yous...

Thank You for the blessings about  
to be received. Thank You for the  
blessings you bestow, upon all we  
see. Thank You for holding the  
child with all your might. Man and  
woman, alike. Thank You for the stars  
in the sky. Thank You for the sparkle  
in a critters eyes. Thank You for each  
night, the world can quietly breath and  
sigh...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Goodnite..

Deep in the shadows. Deep in the  
night. The moon unveils it's heavenly  
light. Casting upon the rivers and forests  
so bright. Revealing it's mystical life.  
Willows so tall, sway and bend. Whippoorwills  
talking with their friends. A grumpy raccoon  
down below..chatters to another, they're too  
loud! ! ! You, know..A squirrel laughs in disbelief.  
Darts off up his tree. To his nest and family.  
A muskrat gets in the water slow. Muttering  
something about being cold. Deer turns away,  
running off with, the others into the meadow to  
play. While the rabbits just want to quietly graze.  
Lightning bugs start dancing, to the song in the  
breeze. So harmoniously. All joining in, together  
they sing.. In delight. Until a couple of drunk  
badgers get in a fight. Having a little too much  
moon light.. As the chipmunk smiles, and scurries  
off fast. He stops and whispers, quietly back...  
Goodnite..

Rebecca Navarre

# These..

As endless as the winds of time...

Flowers..

Rainbows..

Stars that shine..

Poetry..

Nature..

Whippoorwills cry..

Winds sigh..

Rivers roll with the tides..

Such feelings inside..

Will always stay within..

My heart...My Mind...

...Within Me And I...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Pooh..

You looked with a stare..  
Into my eyes..And I felt yours  
within..Knew you felt me inside..  
As into my arms you did subside..  
And I felt my heart..My life..  
...Began...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Darkend Days

For a little bit I felt pretty,  
for a little bit I felt I wasn't  
me. For a little bit, I felt free.  
From the face in the mirror I see.  
From times when I feel that frozen,  
child inside of me. From those who  
haunted and intimidated me, with an  
impact they did leave. With a heart  
full of, life...I breath..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## In The Skies.(A Haiku)

Lightning bugs, pass by.  
In the night, under moon bright.  
Love the way, you fly.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## Oceans Beauty. (A Haiku)

Under, oceans blue.  
Fishes, swimming so deep down.  
Wish I had, your view.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# Golden Brown.

Soft pink petals blowing in  
the breeze. Falling down,  
surrounding me. Sun setting.  
Can't keep the tears from,  
falling down, in streams.  
Heart pumps.  
Rapids, pound.  
Dreams, dream.  
Sometimes without a sound.  
Seasons change, their  
melodies around. The  
leaves, falling now. In  
tints of light, are  
golden brown.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# One Golden Evening Sunset.

When October lets her leaves  
fall. Strong winds will blow,  
and call. Sands will slow, and  
stall. And then I am, where. I  
was once again. When on this path  
I find. What was once, pushed ahead,  
now steps behind. Clocks stop, and  
her hand unwinds. To relive again,  
this age in time...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# That Night.

...On a stormy winters day.  
A rose, of a rose was laid.  
As winter took her away. An  
imprint, was left that day...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# In Creation.

Everyone Is Beautiful.  
Inside.  
No one should ever have  
to, hide.  
..Love that shines..  
Every man, woman, and  
child. No,  
light should ever be,  
dampened, or dimmed.  
For all hearts are,  
..Golden, Within..  
I know because,  
God Made Them! ! ! !

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## Little Ones.

From light to dark they  
fly. Touching the ground,  
Touching the sky. These  
little, white bugs. That  
in the wind ride. Leaving  
my heart, with Awe inside.  
Oh, How Gods Wonder...  
Never Subsides...  
Close my eyes tight...  
Sing Praises High...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Anger, Hurts, Peace.

Anger is the devils tongue.

Only Hurting Every one...

Wicked stares... Hate only

Snares... Taking Us...

D

O

W

N

From there... And before You

know it satans won... He's

Killed, , , Everyone...

Kindness, Compromise, Compassion.

Is The Language God Speaks...

For Peace...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Souls

Up upon the steep cliff, a mansion high.  
A barren road that runs, near by. In the  
back ground, the dark colors of the sky.  
Telling the aura, of the castles time. Down  
below.. The waves crash and flow.. To the  
rhythm of the songs played long ago.. Dancing  
on soft, and slow..The shadows of the stories  
told..Open our hearts, , hear their souls, , and  
feel what they know..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# The Leaves

I just wanna be, lost in a  
maze of leaves...Walking...  
Laying back...Feel the breeze...  
The sun shinning...The way it weaves...  
....So golden...through these....

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# Even Me

Thank You God! ! ! ! The way your heart flows...  
Through the breeze...Your love shows...  
knowing...Touching...Every, leaf...Flower...  
Tree...The rivers...The seas...The birdies...  
And even....me....

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Convey...

Try not to be loud, boastful, or  
proud. All I know is the way...He  
makes me feel inside my heart, each  
day...Wish I could give this away...  
All could share today...Hold...And  
convey...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Listen Silently...

Let us breath in he... He surrounds  
you and me...He is all that we see...  
He is the beauty that weaves...Love...  
Into the breeze...Through the skies...  
Through the shores...Through the seas...  
Listen Silently... Feel Him... Speak...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Out Where Flowers Grow Wild...

Sitting out where flowers grow. Still  
don't know.. Where to go. Which way to  
choose, or what to do. Feel so lost, so  
scared, so blue. Don't know how...To  
walk, talk, or even, move...Turn to God  
and i just cry...Help me with all inside.  
She was a life, A soul, A child.  
She fought to stay awhile. Didn't make  
the trial. But God did smile... Handed  
her the key...Now she's free, to run, to  
soar, to be... Playing amongst the leaves...  
Singing mild, singing tenderly... God did  
release. Her tears, her heart, her inner,  
child... Out where flowers grow wild...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# He Does Care...

When all you can do is sit  
and stare...Turn to God in  
prayer...He's waiting there...  
Your heart you can bare...  
...He does care...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Shadows Cast

Many black shadows  
come and cast. Blacking  
every path... But,  
shadows never last...  
At some, point or time,  
Sun's bound to shine.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Don't...

Don't you fly to high...  
Don't you soar to low... Don't  
you through it all away and  
just let go...Don't you give it  
up, before your time...Don't go  
thinking your all out of line...  
Don't you know, your gonna be  
fine...He's holding you. In his  
heart and in his mind...He knows  
right now, the darkness in your  
soul...But, if you open your heart  
his love will show... He'll never  
let go...And you always got a hand,  
to hold...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# A Peace Unknown.

An emotional time...As death  
strikes and clocks unwind...  
Memories dance across the mind.  
You try, but your breath you can't  
find. Standing out in the pouring  
rain, crying, screaming, out the  
pain. Watch the waters wash away.  
The world must of stopped today...  
Heart cries. Darkness falls. Shadows  
seem to crawl. Open my eye's again, to  
see the dawn's light, peeking in. But,  
wanna hide my head again, and bawl. Only  
to lay back and watch the winds, , stirring  
in the curtains...As time, Refuses to stall.  
I search my heart, with no answers at all...  
Except, for her life and soul, he did call...  
Home...No longer to suffer. No longer to roam.  
But, To finally find a piece, , , unknown.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# The Fall.

You gotta go slow now baby.  
You can't go flying off that  
wall, no more baby. You gotta  
limp, you gotta crawl, now baby.  
I know what's going through your  
mind...But, you gotta ignore those  
kind, , a calls. Drowning yours self  
in alcohol. For there's no healing  
in that at all. And it's only gonna  
worsen, , , the fall.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Darken Blinds

Those who have judge mental minds. Only  
notice the cracks in the windows, and the  
faded blinds. They don't notice the potted  
flowers, or hanging vines. They don't take  
the time, to look past the dark...To find,  
true beauty, at the heart.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Nobody's There

The stop lights still change,  
though nobody's there.

The music still plays, though  
nobody's listening.

A child cry's a cry for help,  
but, nobody hears.

A rose blooms, a sun sets, a flame  
dances to the song of the wind. The  
night plays a soft lullabye, to those  
who'll listen. A child is born, an elder  
dies, a shooting star goes by. A tear  
falls. But, nobody see's.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Shadows Offerings.

She's as black as the darkest night. Wild eyed  
and full of life. Running through the fields of  
grain. With the sun shine, ever bright. As her  
coat, her mane, glistens in, the golden light...  
From a distant hill she'll stop to stare. Watching  
you with a cautious glare. For she'll never let  
you near, to her you are an unknown fear. She stands  
high and proud, and yet alone. With a spirit meant to  
remain, unbroken. No harness or human hand will ever  
tame. That one was never meant to be named. Look, , ,  
deep within her eyes. Can you see the freedom inside?  
Do you feel it within her soul? Are you running with  
her? As she throws, her head back, and turns to go...  
Returning home body and soul.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# A Beauty Untold.

Watch the clouds close in, across the sky.  
As I stand here at the edge, of cliffs high.  
And feel the waves rise.. Reaching out, Touching  
me inside.. Into their arms I subside. Close my  
eyes.. Open my soul.. Time unravels, unfolds..  
Colors show.. A Landscape, untouched, unknown,  
ungrazed, by man and his road. Where heavens  
and angels hold, , a love, , a beauty, , untold...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Feel The Wind.

Feel the wind as it blows down on me. Feel  
the wind as it captures me. Whisking me off  
into some dream. To where my presence is unseen.  
Knowing you when I see. For only you can reach me.  
And in the nights, when I fall asleep, it's only  
you, who calls to me. Only you, who dances with me,  
dances across this crystal sea. To where the shores  
are far away. To where a lover always stays. Feel  
the wind, don't let me wake..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# I Thought Love...

I thought love, was to kiss the tears away!  
I thought love, together growing, old and grey!  
I thought love, something you couldn't judge, by  
the size, of the rock on the band!  
I thought love, compromising, heart in hand, together  
learning to stand!  
I thought love, hurts but it's worth the price we pay!  
I thought love, is finding forgiveness, when you thought  
there is, no way!  
I thought love, a warm and gentle touch!  
I thought love, sentimental and such... deeper than the sky!  
I thought love, took patients and time!  
I thought love, staying in bed and cuddling the time away!  
I thought love, so much more than words could say!  
I thought love, I surrender to it, it'd surrender to me!  
I thought love, I take care of you, you take care of me!  
I thought love, truth, hope and faith!  
I thought love, the greatest gift God ever gave!

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Someone Like You!

Been searching for so long. For a love that won't  
treat me wrong. Someone who, won't take my heart an  
play me for a fool. Someone who'll love me like you  
do. Share each others thoughts, take long walks. Hold  
me tight, through cold dark nights. Share the hard times,  
when we come to cross that line. Someone who'll forgive  
me for the foolish things I sometimes do. And cares enough  
to take the time to talk things through. Someone to walk  
beside me, not behind me, or ahead. And when i can't find  
the words to be said, you look into my eye; s and you know  
what's in my head. Someone who has that warm and gentle  
touch. Someone who loves me just as much. Someone who feels  
the way I do. Someone, just like you.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# Nobody

Nobody's knocking, cause nobody's there.  
Nobody's feeling, loss, despair. Nobody's  
crying, cause nobody care's. Nobody's been  
searching for nothing that's there. Nobody's  
empty, nobody's alone. Nobody takes the time  
cause, nobody's home. Nobody's dying. Nobody's  
soul. Nobody's feeling lost and out of control.  
Nobody don't know what to grab onto, or hold. For  
nobody wishes. And nobody dreams. but, nobody's  
been bought and sold to many times it seems. No  
expression or feeling that nobody can see. No  
love that's priceless, for nothing's for free.  
Nobody can carry, an nobody can count. Nobody  
feels the loss, and amount. Nobody screams and  
nobody yells, but the agony and suffering nobody  
tells. Nobody is. Cause nobody was. Nobody's here,  
for nobody's there. So nobody's anywhere, but near  
nobody.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## Two Hearts On A String.

Two hearts on a string, gently blowing in the wind.  
Two clouds floating by, softly across the sky.  
Who knows where they will go, or where they'll sail.  
Together to prevail, together their meant to be,  
together endlessly. Two hearts on a string. Destiny  
interlocking them. Time and time again. Here on  
earth, there in heaven. Keeping them tied. Remembering  
when, keeping alive, , , now, what's always been. Two hearts  
on a string. Meant to be, just you and me.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Heart And Soul Of The Eyes.

Have you looked lately, into those big round eyes, of that little boy standing off on the side? Or that little girl sitting over there haven't you seen her blank stare. She looks at you as if you might be someone who cares. She's looking for a life to share. Haven't you seen it from their point of view? When they speak up and try to talk to you. They get pushed around from side to side. No one hearing their cry. Nobody takes the time. Their forgotten left behind. And as the tears slip from the heart of the eyes. As everybody just passes on by. Their fears are just as great as yours or mine. Turn around take a deeper look inside. It's the heart of the soul, you touch each time. And a child's heart is the purest gold you'll find. It's your words of anger they; ll carry inside. Worthlessness they feel before they even get a chance to try. Have you ever seen the hunger that aches in a grey wolves eyes. Fierce and desperate, starving as he to tries. Growing colder and colder from the way he's learned to survive. Alone, he can only do what he knows to survive. Children learn from the paths we've showed. Now, tell.. Them they don't have to take our same roads! They are the heart and soul of the eyes. The heart and soul of our lives. The heart and soul of you and I.

Rebecca Navarre

## Late Evening...

Color of the skies, paints a soft  
lullaby. Winds whisper, moon sighs.  
Stars twinkling, sounds of crickets,  
near by. Out there with the fireflies.  
Lay my head on my pillow. Drift away,  
and close my eyes... Dream all I see,  
and feel, outside! ! ! !

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Porky's Drive Through.

As a treat, my family loved to eat, at Porky's.  
It was a little bit of a drive. But it was, worth  
the ride. Ordering onion rings, chicken, and fries.  
Hamburgers and coleslaw on the side. Every one went  
to bed with a contented sigh... Dad smiling, knowing  
everyone at last...was satisfied!

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Volumes

Volumes of poetry in my collection,  
that I hope to read. When I am rocking  
in my chair, at the age of some, ninety? ..  
Smiles and laughter touch deep, within my  
heart, as soon my memories, are recalled,  
sparked...Looking back through all, of these...  
Once again I am young...Once again, I am free...  
I am.... Any age....I wish, , , me to be....

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Tony And Rika

Were Two of the kindest people you'd find.  
Playing tricks, all of the time. Leaving  
toilet paper, up and down the halls. Making  
people giggle and all. Always lending a hand,  
to everyone around. Although, when opening  
our doors you never knew what'd be found. Could  
be a joke, or some fake ugly bug. Or Sometimes  
just simple, a hug. Always something to bring a  
smile, even baked cakes, once in a while. She  
knitted, and, crocheted, and bongos did play.  
And the last picture she drew, was of the angels  
she so, loved too.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## Dear...

Sometimes I wish I could just  
disappear... Into the sound, of  
music... My heart does hear. Into  
the sound of the words, , , spoken  
here... And into the world of  
poetry...That's written, and felt  
so dear...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# An Unforgettable Trip (Part 1)

When ever I see the snowfall in the spring. It brings back to mind a very special memory, and the lesson learned of friendship and sharing! It was a late March morning and my girlfriend and I woke in the old lion head iron barred bed in Grandmothers guest room. In my mind the lion heads on the bed were there to protect us from the boogie man and things that go bump in the dark of the night. They kept us safe! And as my girlfriend rolled over and looked at me. She said, whew! That was a close one! But, the lions gobbled up the monsters once again! I playfully pulled the covers over her head as we laughed. Glad to know she shared my thoughts of our protectors! The air of the large bedroom was chilly. As like knowingly the rest of the huge rustic farm house of Grandma and Grandpas, would be. Which made us both slow to rise out of the comfort of the bed. The sound of the milk truck coming up the drive, made us reluctantly get up. The damp musty odor of the house quickly hit our nostrils and awoken our senses and our excitement for our surroundings. as we slowly crept down the squeaky narrow staircase, turning and leading to the living room. The glorious smell of the old wood burning stove, being fed by Grandma, came to us. Grandpa was sitting in his rocker, smiling to him self. As he gazed out at the morning sun, streaking in through the kitchen window. He smiled and sighed as he said. Springtime sure gets me fueled up! And just in saying so, he suddenly passed gas. Laughing away, rocking back and forth. As he did so.

Rebecca Navarre

# Twilight Kitty

Down by the cypress tree, that hangs so low,  
through the meadow, that does so grow, and into the  
towering and winding woods. There the old mid evil  
church stood. Not one single soul would dare! Not even  
a glance towards there! They say lost spirits, sit in  
broken down pews. Waiting to steal your soul from you!  
Old legends and stories told, timeless superstitions  
that people, still hold. As the sun began to turn gold,  
I like to take a little stroll. Houses all lit, their  
fire places a glow. Children asleep, tucked in their beds,  
I know, and off to the church I go. In awe and wonder of  
the beauty around, I tip toe across sacred grounds. Not  
a thought to what if the legends were true, I walked up to  
the doors and right on through! A brown and white kitty  
darted out passed. Jumping and frolicking in the grass.  
Paying no mind to me, off it ran, happy and free. I smiled  
to myself contentedly, and continued to look around, see  
what I could see... Stained glass windows, and the old  
rugged cross. Folders, and files, bibles and candles, all  
tossed. Laying on the floor, carelessly sad, I thought. But  
then something more struck me! Tranced like I turned around,  
to the pictures in stain glass and found! A small brown and  
white kitten, and a man on his knees, crying, and praying,  
it looked like desperately! Closer and closer the picture  
pulled me, until I could make out the face, the image was  
me! Out through the doors, I ran into the woods, through  
the meadows, past the old cypress tree. Into the town,  
people who were walking around... Yelled and Screamed, and  
pointed at me! ! ! Down the streets and alleys I ran, only  
because I couldn't understand! Why were they pointing and  
yelling at me? Their eyes glaring all fiery. As if I had  
done them harm, raised my voice, or an angry arm. Frantic,  
and startled I ran aimlessly, Right into the public library.  
There the story did unfold, for hanging on the wall behold!  
The same old picture, as in the stain glass window! Underneath  
a plaque did read... The story of a man turned into a cat!  
Because, the legends he didn't believe! ! ! And in the reflection  
of the pictured glass, I did see! A small brown and white  
kitten, only this time with a black, tip tail! Where I Should

or used to be! ! ! The plaque went on to read... How the kitten  
dipped his tail in ink. So he could tell, the legend to all who  
didn't think. To believe his tale, to be true! ! ! Signed in ink, , ,  
Kitty! Mew...

Rebecca Navarre

## An Unforgettable Trip (Part 5)

We giggled at the thought of boot being lost in manure forever and agreed if ever found we would never wear it! The cows could have it, and we giggled at the thought of a four legged cow, wearing one boot! To our surprise the next morning when we woke, there at the foot of the bed was my girlfriends boot! My Uncle Joey had went out that night in search of it! Grandma had cleaned and dried it out and left it there for us! We thanked Grandma and Grandpa, and of course Uncle Joey, as he stood there with that quirky look upon his face. As we climbed into the car, for the ride back home. We laughed and past the boot, back and forth, pretending it was filled with manure. Saying you have to wear it! No you do! As we learned true friendship, caring and sharing, even in unfortunate circumstances was like! As we both agreed, that was one trip we would never forget! Leaving Grandmas was always the hardest part! Although we always knew we would return soon! For we were true cowgirls now, as Grandma and Grandpa said!

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## An Unforgettable Trip (Part 4)

As we began our hike back, my girlfriends foot suddenly and deeply sunk into a dirt like gopher mound, And as she tried to pull her foot out, off came the boot! She hobbled one one leg balancing on me. As I desperately tried to dig in the snow, dirt and mud for the boot. It had disappeared to some unknown place, perhaps China we both agreed. As we believed if we dug deep enough we would indeed reach china. The wind began picking up, and Pretzel was already headed off in the direction of the farm house. My girlfriend began to cry, as her foot began to get wet and colder. She said, she thought it would freeze! And have to be cut off! Tears began to streak her face and we both began to panic. I took off one of my boots and told her to put it on, and we would have to take turns wearing it. As we tried to make it back to the house, we clung to each other. Cold and wet we hobbled, like in a three legged race, but only what seemed a million times slower. Switching the one boot with each other, when the other felt she could no longer stand the freezing wet sock, on the other foot. It was the longest hike we had ever experienced. And as we reached the house, shacking, shivering and carrying one another. There, we saw Pretzel. Already on the stairs of the doorway. Looking up at us as if to say, what took you girls so long, don't you know how cold it's gotten! Grandma was at the door instantly, exclaiming, you girls have been gone forever! We've been so worried about you! Your Uncle Joey was just about to go out looking for you two! Grandmas hot chocolate and the warmth of the wood stove had never felt so good! As we warmed ourselves and told the story of what happened to us. Uncle Joey, laughed as he told us, what we thought were gopher mounds were probably piles of manure. For occasionally they allow the cows to graze in that part of the pasture. But, girlfriend and I did not care at the moment, for we were just glad to be warm and safe inside, and neither of us had to have our foot removed! As we snuggled into bed later that night...

Rebecca Navarre

## An Unforgettable Trip (Part 3)

Oh, alright Pretzel, you can go with the girls. You take care of them now. Grandma said half to herself and half to Pretzel. As he looked up at her with his ears pricked forward and his big brown eyes shining up brightly as he gave an excited yip. Ready to go off and show us a thing or two around the farm. We decided to head down the winding, curved driveway, towards the mailbox, and make our way to the creek. But as we walked, and got about halfway down the road, Pretzel had other ideas in mind of his own! He suddenly, very quickly darted off underneath the barb wire fence. And off across the mounds and snow covered hills and threw the trees he went! Sinking in up to his stomach. His short little stubby legs, bounced like a rabbit, as he half fought, and half played in the snow. My girlfriend and I followed, stopping here and there, in awe of the trees, grass and weeds still covered in the frost like snow and ice. Glistening and sparkling in the spring morning sun, with rainbows of colors surrounding us, we barely noticed the cold. Pretzel was digging away at some unseen, buried, hidden treasure in the snow. Coming up for air only occasionally, to shake off his snow covered snout and face. Only too soon to forget his buried treasure, and hard work. As he darted off now in a new direction. My girlfriend and I played and engaged ourselves in a snowball fight. As we laughed and ran, soon Pretzel returned to play and run at our heels. We all stopped to see and hear the sound of the flock of ducks, over our heads, in search of unfrozen water. We pretended to be them. Flapping our arms, making quaking sounds, and preparing to take off in flight, as the ducks would do. Although we both agreed there was no place we'd rather fly off to than here! Lost in our game of make believe, we hardly noticed how far off the farm house seemed to be. We were having too much fun, and it didn't seem to matter. But, clouds had begun to roll over and block out the sun, and we began to feel the cold. We decided we better start walking back. For suddenly the warmth and coziness of Grandmas house seemed a million miles away, and we could hardly see it anymore...

Rebecca Navarre

## An Unforgettable Trip (Part 2)

My girlfriend and I crinkled our noses and laughed too, as a different, rotten like odor came to us! Grandma was already in the kitchen getting set to start breakfast. As she said, come on girls, I'll fix something up that smells a whole lot better than your Grandpa! Humpf, was the sound that Grandpa made. Grandmas breakfast on the farm always tasted so much better than the breakfast Mom made in the cities. Although they were pretty much the same. The pancakes, eggs, sausage, bacon, and toast made our mouths water, just at the thought! Although being from the cities, us girls weren't quite used to the fresh squeezed milk from the cows. Hesitant at the tan color, and sweet smell, we closed our eyes and gulped quickly. Grandma would laugh and say, your not going to become cowgirls that way! But, we were to anxious to get out and explore the countryside, to ponder or remark much on Grandmas comments to us. Grandma could tell this, as she said. Now you girls put on your coats and boots, and bundled up. For the snow hasn't quite melted yet, and the air still has a bitter chill to it! As we tried to savor Grandmas breakfast, we still couldn't keep ourselves from woofing it down, in the excitement of going out.. We thanked Grandma for the delicious meal and quickly bundled up into our coats. Pretzel, the family farm dog, sniffed and whinned at us in our excitement. Wagging his short stubby tale in excitement, of going out with us.

Rebecca Navarre

# An Old Song.

There's an old song called,  
turn to Peace.../Turn the other cheek.  
Even if it means your heart breaks,  
and weeps. Turn to him and seek... His  
Love Stands... His Love Keeps...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



## Silly One. (A Haiku)

Cloudy days, sunny.  
Parting grays, rays, bright today.  
Sets moods to, funny.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## Poetry, (A Haiku)

The sea of rivers.  
Endless, streams of poetry.  
Sensations, Quivers.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Time Will Always Recall...

Watch the sun dance across the  
wall. As shadows of the leaves  
rise and fall. Summer breeze  
blows gently, through the halls.  
For a moment...Time stalls. When  
I held Your hand, My heart gave  
all. Wind chimes, sound... And I  
wrap around your shawl.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Where The Willows

Leaves have turned to, green.  
My hearts been taken on, the breeze.  
In forests, golden rivers stream.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Hook

My brother Dr. Hook. To get a tow  
you gotta book. He's the junk yard  
man. Though I wouldn't ask him for  
a hand. Anyone who comes to close  
he'll slam. So too near I wouldn't  
stand. With Woody on a lease, he's  
quick to release. Gnashing teeth.  
He thinks he's tough, he thinks he's  
bad. But, In his heart, , , I think he's  
really...Only, sad.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Darkness To Light

There Is Hope...

No matter what condition you  
are in. Happy, sad, drunk, high.

Wanting to hide... cry..

Turn to him. He will guide.

Through the waves. Through the  
tides. He's been there. Through  
out all time. He's by your side.

From within.

Turn to him. God

won't give up on what he created.

He began. Give your sin to him.

Even if it's, again and again.

He's the only one who can create  
a New beganing... He's the only  
one who can, , , bring it to an End.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Channel

See the river channel bright...  
With the waves in the moonlight...  
Echoing back the sounds of  
time... And life... As the fog  
rolls, , , across the night...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Open My Eyes

Oh, God the skies... With the  
pine trees so high... As dawn  
does rise... Each morning may  
I start... With you... Opening,  
... My eyes! ! ! !

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# Night

Watch the weeds blowing  
along the river at night.  
As all is glowing so beautiful  
in the moonlight. As the moon  
and skies, began to speak. Feel  
the spirit so deep. As the breeze  
picks up..and peaks...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## A Beautiful Fact...

Watch the squirrel on the gate.  
As in the garden, he does play.  
With critters all around. Running  
up the trees, then down...The feel, , ,  
the sound, , , As life flashes round...  
Every things Gods stage. Natures acts.  
Comically... Just to see, the birds in  
their baths. As they twitter and splash.  
Always making me laugh. So much to give  
thanks for that...Will always be a simple,  
beautiful fact! ! !

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Feel

Feel the rumble cross the skies.  
From deep inside. As dark clouds  
began to rise. Feel the currents  
come alive. Before the storm strikes.  
The breeze, the air, the life. His  
strength, his power, his might.  
Displayed before our sight. As the  
lightning begins, to light. The  
earliest of night. A Meadow lark  
Takes flight.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Beauty Is...

Beauty is the sun, as it shut's  
it's eye's to rest. Beauty is the  
Lord. As he gazes down on us. Beauty  
is the a eagle as it's soaring to it's  
nest. Beauty is the love he's placed,  
deep within each. Of us.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Curse/ Prayers

I can be angry. I can be  
hurt. I can be sorry. I can  
be a twerp. I could frown. I  
could smile, with a perk. I can  
hide my head, like a ostrich, in  
the dirt. Pray you find your moon,  
your stars, your earth. Wish you  
joy. And hope much, , , you don't have  
to curse... May you always find the  
sunlight... May you always see your  
worth...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Pendulum

Tick tock. Tick tock.  
Watch the pendulum on  
the clock. Tick tock.  
Tick tock. Back and forth,  
it sways, it rocks...Time...  
Sometimes it starts...  
Sometimes it stops...  
Sometimes it's days...  
Sometimes it's not...  
Sometimes it's whole, sometimes  
it falls apart. Pendulums and  
                                hearts...

Rebecca Navarre

# I Can...

I can be deaf. I can be blind.  
Sometimes I can lose my mind.  
Sometimes I seek, sometimes I  
find. Sometimes I'm sound.  
sometimes I'm fine. Sometimes  
lost...From time to time. And  
again. I can say, and do dumb  
things I know I can. Because,  
in the end. I'm almost always,  
saying...I'm Sorry my friend! ! ! !

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# There..

As the sun is setting so fair. A bee buzzes, here.  
A squirrel chatters there. One bird chirps out a  
song of despair. While another one sings of love  
in the air. Under where, Gods Beauty and heart is  
shared. With a peace brought...That can't be compared! ! !

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# Her Words...

Her words are like. Magic coming to  
life. She is a candle, she is sight.  
And on cold dark, lonely nights. Her  
words, bring the world. Joy, warmth,  
and light. She is ever so kind. With  
always, everyone else in mind. In all  
she does, her depths, and beauty shine.  
And in my heart, you'll find. Her words  
and music chime. Echoing through out,  
all time...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Nights

With tikki torches burning bright.  
Sitting around the camp fire at night.  
A million stars in the sky. As stories,  
come alive...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Lady

I watched you everyday. As you made  
your way. Up four flights of stairs you'd  
climb. Even in the icy, harsh, winter time.  
Awe and admiration came to mind! Knowing your  
heart, ever so kind. Even though I worried about  
you so. You said you were doing okay. Your  
husband passed away. But, in your life a  
huge part, God did play. And alone, you were  
happy to stay. And I secretly hoped/pray. I  
might be so brave.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# May Day

She's the Greatest Mom! When May 1st  
did come. Baskets, we weaved and made.  
Each one with a smilely tag. Hoping  
these simple flowers. Could have much  
power. For the door bells we rang, and  
steps we did shower.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Pie

As the ants carried away, my cherry pie  
on a plate.. Bring it back, I did say! One  
turned around to state. Sorry, to late! So  
hungry for pie, that day! I did have to stay.  
As I watched, and sadly waved goodbye. To my  
cherry pie.: ( As it rode right on by.. Under  
my nose and out of sight! No cherry pie, for me  
that night! ! ! !

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Summer Fun

Where green grasses, lilacs, and apple  
trees grow. Between the leaves branches.  
Sun beams and shadows. Time dances, stops,  
And glows. Where strawberries, are all planted  
in a row. And the birds play, and twitter songs,  
they all know. Here life lies, so precious, so Gold.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Round

Feel does amaze me. Dandelions  
and daisies. Buttercups so lazy.  
Clouds so hazy. Rain beats, tamely.  
As a gopher comes out of his hole  
bravely. Squirrels chatter away like  
crazy. Birds play, do, re, mi. Sun  
and moon crown. As the world, spins  
round.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# On Autumn Evening Days

Dandelions and daisies, were the  
craze. It maybe sweet, it maybe  
crazy. But I was your buttercup,  
you were my baby. And oh, how in  
the fields we used to play. Then  
lay back and drift away. To the  
times of yesterday. In the barn.  
In the hay. Oh, those sunsets, oh,  
those rays. On those autumn evening  
days!

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# Starts

Everything in life. You gotta  
take to the light. So he can cast  
away the dark. Just give it to the  
light, so he can be the spark.  
Bring it to the light, so he can  
put the love, in our hearts.  
Because that's where he/we, start! ! !

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# The Orchestra

As the piano plays his notes.  
And the trombone jumps in and  
quotes. The saxophone deeply  
spoke. As the harp gently  
strokes. The guitar hummed and  
smoked. As the pen played his  
part, and wrote.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Mooonlight Nights.

Under scarlet skies. That meet,  
where the dark pine trees lie.  
And shadows sashay by. A hoot owl  
sighs. The whippoorwill agrees in  
reply. Talking rivers roll by.  
Fireflies try, to keep up in time.  
All is so alive. With nature. With  
life. On these mystical. Moonlight  
nights!

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Every...

Looking All Around. At The  
Wonders Of The Lord Found. He's  
In Every Movement. Every Sound.  
The Currents Deep Down. The Air  
That Surrounds. The Skies As They  
Touch The Ground...And Every Heart  
Beat, That Pounds.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Flower

Please Lord, May she be okay. She's  
another child of yesterday. You know  
her ways. If she's gonna leave, or if  
she's gonna stay. If your gonna bring  
her home today. Only you can say. Where  
her destiny lay. You know my cares. You  
know my hearts there. Won't You, her life  
please spare. She never really knew, how  
to, her wings use. But, she once let her  
heart touch you. Then let the world intrude.  
Getting so lost and confused. Now her life  
she may have to give. In order to live. Again...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Secret River

I know a secret river. That secretly  
does flow. All around it. Wild flowers  
grow. It is one of the great beauties,  
my mind has gotten to know. Many paths  
it took me. Many mountains, I did climb.  
But this secret river has always been a  
friend of mine. It has swans on the river,  
Lilies so divine...If you try to find, this  
river, it's paths only heavens light can  
shine. If you seek this river, your heart  
must be purely true.If you seek this river  
you must be honest with you. Where this  
secret, in golden moonlight, beams do glow.  
And climb, leading to a place that, truly is  
there for all time.



PoemHunter.com  
Mjk, LLF! MP&AGLS  
are intertwined.OGD

Rebecca Navarre

# Skies

Sometimes I can wake up, on skies so  
blue. But, shortly after, I find myself  
trembling through and through. Can't  
keep up this world, moves too fast. Don't  
know what will last. Don't know how to hold  
onto all of meaning. And keep my spirit too.  
As I go out into the moonlight to howl a  
banshee's howl. The forest lays down in silence  
for it knows my piercing call. All critters  
acknowledge, as gentle tears do fall.  
They stand there kindly looking.. the  
tower is so tall. In wonder, they don't  
know what to make of it all. But then it  
sadly comes to them all they can simply  
do. Is nudgingly give acceptance and  
understanding.. To..this strange banshee  
who comes here in the night to bawl.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Choices

Never Did Have A Masters  
Plan. But, I Know If We talk  
To God He Understands. And I  
Know If We Listen. He Walks  
With Us Hand In Hand. Cross,  
Barren Land. It's Our Choice  
To Choose,  
Walk Alone. Or Together Stand.  
With Our Choices, We May Suffer.  
If We Don't Contemplate, The  
Consequences, Grand. But Learn.  
He'll Never Shut Out. Or Ban.  
For Us He Does Love. And Always.  
Does Pan.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# Seas

Look at the sky. As blue  
as the deep blue sea. The  
stars blanket and hold,  
guiding all in tranquility.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Escape The Day

Lay back in a grassy place.  
Where I can feel the breeze  
across my face. Watch life  
float away. Get lost in time.  
Get lost in space. As clouds  
drift away. And I escape this  
day.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Flames

Watch the flame. Listen.  
May it render you tame.  
It's not a joke.  
It's not a game.  
To be scorched, by  
Heavens flame/pain. The  
touch/feel. For lessons  
in his name. For Sin, Always  
ends the same.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Voices

Oh, Lord look at the waves.  
Sheets of time. That page.  
All do sage. Any time, any  
day. Let the heart listen,  
to what you say. Earth echos,  
drums, beats, and lays. With  
rhymes that don't fade.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Maybe Some Is True

Maybe some I thought, went  
out to the skies. Maybe some  
I was blind. Tried to hide. Maybe  
I saw. Maybe some I lied. Maybe  
some wrong. Maybe some right. Maybe  
some I tried, to change. Maybe with  
some, dejavu came. Panicked tried  
to rearrange. Maybe some meant all.  
not everyone did fall. Maybe  
some walked, that lane, maybe sometimes  
every thing was the same. Maybe a  
Strange kinda pain. Confronting  
the hurt, the shame. In a land  
alone that's no game. Maybe Where  
goodbye is the name. To me, maybe  
fear and darkness reign. On that  
deserted train. I carry/take  
blame. Don't know how to stay  
away.

Or maybe

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Nobodies Perfect.

1 fights in the ring.  
1 fights for her life.  
1 little birdie for Jesus  
does sing.  
1 just sits.  
1 pitches a fit.  
1 is slow.  
1 is fast.  
1 is learning to throw.  
1 is learning to cast.  
1 is here.  
1 is past.  
Counting the stars.  
Heavens list.  
His love exists.  
He forgives, he forgets.  
Because we are all, his  
children yet.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Dove

One white winged dove, did  
sing, songs of love. With her  
own tune, her own ring. Her  
own melody she did bring. On  
a c-note she came. And my hearts  
never been the same.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# He Knows.

Our family has what's called a  
nervous laugh. Some teachers, some  
students, may have experienced this  
in class. It really isn't a gas. It's  
terrible as a mask. In life, in school,  
it makes it even harder to pass. But,  
each day God, I've asked? And his reply  
has always come back. His love is strong,  
his love is steadfast. Just take your time,  
breath, and relax. He knows the road, he  
guides the path.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# Willow

The willows branches are  
strong, yet they weep. But deep,  
in their branches, secrets they  
keep. A black bird whispers here,  
and a humming bird whispers there.  
And the squirrels are always, , ,  
chattering, and scrambling every where.  
In the distance a bull frog gronks, and  
crickets, chirp replies. As the willow  
listens, all he can do, is simply sigh.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# A Night Poem

Look at the silhouette glow, a  
outline of a little child, in the  
moonlights, shadow. Starring wide  
eyed, , , at the stars, and life that  
pass by...Holding onto, , , the reigns,  
while so much inside...May all dreams  
be free, may all dreams fly...Off into  
the night. They soar. They glide.Together  
side by side.They touch the stars, they ride.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Teddy Bear

I know I'm labeled crazy, when my  
friends hear me talking to, a raggedy,  
old stuffed bear. Let them call me crazy,  
at least I know he's always there. He's  
always glad to see me, can't you see the  
smile upon his face? He'll talk with me  
until the dawn. Until all my loneliness  
is gone. He'll let me hold him tight,  
through out the whole night, and never feel  
tied or choked, the way people, sometimes do.  
He'll let the child come out in me, and respect  
the woman too. He'll never raise a hand to me,  
or say unkind words. Lie or cheat, or run around  
and play games on me. He won't break my heart in  
two. The way some men do. Then when I can't explain  
the tears that fill my eyes, I know his arms will  
be open wide. I know he won't say goodbye. My,  
Teddy bear.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Nothing

Nothing I can say, Nothing  
I can do. Everything, still  
makes me a whiter shade of blue.  
What can I say, What can I do.  
Everything still brings, reflections  
of you. Never been so deep, never saw  
such hues. Guess you didn't know that  
was true. Guess you didn't know what  
it meant when I said, me too.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Beyond

Beyond the smile, past the  
laughter, deep inside, and  
hidden well. So longly held,  
kept within. Silently felt, but,  
not to be let known. A candles  
held, but yet unlit. Though  
darkness is feared, it still seems  
safer yet. Time for some erases all.  
While others it only decieve's. Only  
leaving to mislead. Longingness to be  
free. The door is open, but fear incages  
me. The pain I feel, cuts so profoundly  
deep. Still I must keep these feelings  
that I feel, inside of me. Locked up  
tight. Lost the key. Never allowing any  
one to see. Beyond the smile, past the  
laughter, deep inside, and hidden well.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# You Are

You're the stars, that glisten in  
the night. You're the sea, and all  
that moves, me. You're the love, of  
a poets dream. You're the reason the  
eagle screams. You're all, that i ever  
wished, i could be. You're the matter,  
for my every heart beat. You're the  
color, in a rose, true and deep. You're  
the arrow, in which cupid pierced me.  
You're the wind, that blows, through  
my hair. You're the greatest, of my  
care. You are my love, and so much more,  
than anything, I've ever felt before.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Hen

Asked Papa, about a cooked  
hen. How long it should be in  
the frig, and when. I should let  
it go. He said, you know, after 7  
days, you really should let him go! ! !  
Before he crawls! ! !

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Before

My brother was, when drinking,  
sniffing paint, and doing speed.  
Him and a friend, were clocked at  
120. When they hit the tree. His  
friends spirit instantly did leave.  
And my brother they did find...No  
longer had all of his mind. Recovery  
would be more than a life time, For he...  
Would never be, the person he was before,  
they got in that, car door.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# After

After having a few drinks.I  
didn't stop to think. When dashing  
out into the street, a car and i,  
did meet. They said i flew pretty far.  
And the consequence left, more, than a  
few scars...When i reached out, and tried  
to touch the stars.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Unending Love Song.

Just a beautiful love song.  
That softly plays along. In  
the back ground. As time plays,  
on. The sound don't stop. But,  
the melodies still found. Even  
though different beats, beat on.  
Winds call out across the fields  
the pond. Calling come out and play.  
With your hand, just wave. And drift  
away...To the song that, carries.  
That sways. To the song of love,  
that stays...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Silly

Star light and gold.  
Together mold. And unfold.  
A glorious road. Of, stories  
told.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## Wk2

I used to drink and party with  
you. Even though I said we couldn't  
no more, true...You used to entice me,  
with dinner, too. Laughing and partying  
all night. We joked how we'd survive.  
You, Tom, and, I. If the rest of the  
world passed by. Because we were, so  
drunk, so high. How could I know, in  
the next few days, you'd die.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Timbers

Laying in bed, looking at  
the cross over head. Thinking  
about, when the dogwood grew. And  
how, even before it's first bloom,  
You knew. It's blossoms, its timbers,  
it's hues. You, Gave It Life! But,  
they would choose. And with its roots  
deep! Tears and Blood weep. For the  
breaking and the giving, of the bread.  
The loss. The cost. Words already  
written. Already said. The price,  
bringing darkness to light. So we could  
all, have new heart. New sight. Conquering  
sin. All, so we can live again.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# From That World, That Life...

Over, Hundreds of times. A  
million eyes, in the night.  
Spread my wings wide, and take  
flight. With the coming of  
mornings light. Distance wide.  
With eagles heights. Letting  
spirits, take will, take might.  
As they whisper, hold on tight.  
As we escape, that world, that  
life. Don't hesitate, Don't think  
twice...Go ahead, , , spread your wings...  
For all souls, are free tonight...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Here The Heart Does Keep

Out along the sparkling creek.  
Where the waters so often speak.  
Out amongst the lillies rooted  
deep. Here you'll feel his  
soul, , , seeps. As rays of sun  
streak. Into the glistening  
glades, where little birdies  
tweet. Here my soul does keep...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Where

Out along where secret rivers run  
deep. Out amongst the banks so steep.  
Where the crystal waters flow so strong.  
Where rapids sing their songs. That's  
where my heart drifts along. Out amongst  
natures ways. Is where my Soul, lives,  
stays...

Rebecca Navarre



# Spot

Tie the boat up at the dock.  
Tie and fasten the lock. Sit  
back and get lost. Feet dangling  
into waters almost hot. Time no  
longer has a clock. Life so  
precious the rest the world just  
stops. Here in my spot...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Mystic Rain

Let it pour.  
Let it rain.  
Let us dance in  
it insane.  
In the beat.  
In the hum.  
Underneath the  
rain that comes...  
Lift your head,  
to the skies.  
Don't let the  
Moment, pass you by.  
Sun is high.  
Meadows tall.  
Leaves sparkling &  
all. Feel the mystic,  
of/in...The call...  
Of the drops of rain,  
that fall...

Rebecca Navarre

PoemHunter.com

# Rains Won't Stay

See as time, drifts away.  
Standing out in, the meadows,  
watch it fade. As skies turn,  
from purple, to a darker shade,  
of gray. But, know behind it, a  
silver lining lay. Somethings, , ,  
like that, , , always, remain.  
Because God Promised, in tomorrow.  
For each, he holds a new day. Even  
if it feels, , , each has been the same...  
Know, one day, the rains won't stay.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# May

May that flame, always  
flicker, and dance so bright.  
On those tender, sentimental,  
nights. May the music play...  
And, The love inside stay...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Hear The Wind Cry

It's okay. It's alright.  
I give myself permission  
tonight. Just let the  
leaves, blow by. Life slide.  
Catch a glimpse of the sunset,  
and the moon, as he gently sighs.  
And clouds fly. Watch as tears  
and raindrops glide, down the  
windows. From inside. Spend  
sometime, watching the changes of  
the sky. I give myself permission,  
tonight... Hear the winds, cry.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Then, Now, Time Again...

No, no I ain't ever been  
no princess...Only in my dreams,  
am I. And no, no I ain't ever  
seen the country, wide. On, no  
white horse, with no prince, did  
I ever ride. To his castle high.

Eagles Cry.

But, What I have seen, has opened  
my eyes. To what's inside. And the  
parts we try to hide. You and Me...  
So many heart aches. So many way's  
for the soul to bleed.  
But, It's good to see,  
the sunshine, a smile, the  
dancing of a leaf. Sun reflecting.  
Reminding me. Every once in a while.  
That ballerina, that princess, that child.  
Hasn't seen... hasn't been...hasn't felt...  
That wild, gust a wind... For a while. That  
made her feel alive, with in.... And it's  
time, to look inside, out again... Back to  
when. She was who, she was then...

Rebecca Navarre

# Ever Golden...

Thank You God! ! ! For The  
Goodness, That You've Shown...  
Even In The Times That We've Roamed...  
In The Times We, Are Alone... In The  
Emptiness, Of The Dark... In The  
    Silence, Of My Heart...  
Your Presense Is Felt, , , It Is Known...  
Whispering In Time, , , We'll Understand The  
Pages, Already Woven... In This Book Sewn...  
So Just, , , Reach Out And Hold Him... He  
Is Solid, , , He Is Molded... With A Love, , ,  
    That's Ever, , , Golden...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# To../..Through...

Ages and ages... Filled  
with new, and old crinkled  
pages... Stories, that changes...  
Views, looks, and language...  
Through, the mazes, , , of time, and  
the questions, , , of mind. What will  
we find...In the days of tomorrow...  
And the roads that we follow...  
Though out, the different phases..  
Ways of the heart...And loves...  
Different, stages...When our dreams  
come, and we feel stuck, and faded...  
Lost in the sea of waves, that play us...  
Though, how, , , can we let the darkness...  
Surround, , , In cage us? ? ? When, All about, All  
Around, Through the haze...Is...His Beautiful,  
Rays... Bringing Sight... To Night... As He  
Holds, , , A Candle In His Hand... Behind Him...  
Shadows Stand...He Holds The Light...  
To Our, , , To The, , , Promise Land...

Rebecca Navarre



# Deep Down

As the, old music box, is slowly  
wound... And I am lost, , , with in...  
The carousel horses, , , going round...  
A Tranquility sweeps over, and is Found...  
Swept away, back in time... To the feel, of  
that, , , mesmerizing sound...To where dreams, once  
again dance, and surround... In the memories of  
yesterday... Still twirling away, , , Deep down...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# The Call...

Deep in the depths, of the woods near  
by. Hear a pack of wolves as they cry.  
Moon is full and bright. As one steps  
from the shadows, he is of, a pure white.  
Reflections, , , glisten, with the light,  
shown in his eyes. Feelings of his soul,  
become alive. Tonight he is wild, he  
is free. As he runs, becoming one... with  
the night air's breeze. The moment inhaled,  
seized... As winds howl, and join forces,  
with him. His hair bristles, at the sensations  
under his skin. Dashing into the meadows, the  
journey begins... He is filled with the might,  
the power... Of the Spirit, that calls...Beating,  
living, pounding, within...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Lights Flicker

Saw the down side of Chicago. As on  
a late night, into a bus station, groggy,  
we hobbled. As faces turned with discern.  
Then reflecting, times of hard lessons,  
learned. Then going back, to their search,  
for a snack. Out of a ragged old knapsack.  
As sudden sounds of a child's cries. Echos  
from, through out, the inside. From a  
family huddled in the corner. Lights  
flickered but, I could see the clothes  
they wore, should of been warmer. Shamed  
At myself, Looked behind. Only to see the  
signs, of pain and strife. In the eyes,  
of those who yet arrive. As they shudder  
from the cold out side... As The door  
so slowly closes, the cold wind whisks by. In  
the air. The feelings of heaviness and despair.  
As once again the lights flicker, and come  
down so low. Time stops, and forcefully shows.  
There's no where, to go. Shelters are crammed.  
It's starting to snow. God Have Mercy... All  
People, , , Guide Each Soul! ! ! Pray such Sorrow, , ,  
Could one day, be Unknown. And All could have, , ,  
A place called, Home...

Rebecca Navarre

# Hitching.

Every now and then, a cool breeze  
in the spring. Gets me remembering.  
Times of hitching. Think about that  
man, named Smokey Joe. He became a  
good friend to know. But, started  
off as foes. When from under the  
dash, he did pull and show, a gun.  
Our lesson had begun. Luckily he was  
a family man, who had a son. He was  
making sure we wouldn't take, his  
money and run. But, When sticking  
out a thumb. You never know into,  
what surprise, you'll come. First  
encounter, thought death, had won.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# This Gift...

We all come and go...That's  
the way life is, designed to  
unfold... Just be grateful for  
what we've learned, , , and what  
we know... And, the love time  
has showed...This gift... God,  
leaves us, to hold...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Echos Of My Fathers Mind, To Mine...

Come follow the river, Come  
follow the tide. Come fly across  
valleys, and mountains wide. Come  
soar over Persia, or into Bermudas  
night skies. Travel through Africa,  
on a camel ride. Climb the glaciers  
of Alaska, see the auras bright cast  
of...lights...Just don't ever close  
your eyes, , , to the sights...To where  
you find... your at a point in time...  
You have to ask, , , the, Question, to yourself...  
Have I let life, , , blow past... To strangers,  
has my kindness been vast...Whats left to hold,  
whats left to grasp...Has my love left a path...  
Has it been enough to make...memories, , , that last...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# In The Hallow...

To dance in  
the hallow...  
Fly, with the  
night swallow...  
Moon lit Rivers,  
follow...  
As wave sparkle... and  
lightning bugs dance...  
Spun, round and round...  
Under, the trance...  
Of the moon lights...  
Chant...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Inside...

Please Lord, May Your Love  
Be Felt Inside... Of Every  
Child...Growing...  
May It Shelter And Guide...  
In Times Of Brokeness...  
In Times The Sun, Seems To  
Hide... May Your light Always  
Find...That Child That's Crying...  
May Your Angels, Always Shine...  
Comforting, , , And Holding, In Their...  
Bleakest Of Times...May Your Beams  
Of Love Wrap, , , Protecting... With,  
Your Holiness, Divine...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# To The End...

Feel the sunshine. Know, your a  
friend of mine. Feel the stars glow,  
whispering, , , all they know. Take  
your time, , , the seasons, of the moon'll  
shine. Listen to the earthly tunes...  
Singing out, rhythms, , , and blues... Lasso  
the wind, let it take your soul, again  
and again...Let all nature in...As roads  
darken and brighten... Turn and bend...  
Life, , , Will always guide you through, , ,  
to the end..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Waters...

I must be walking on water,  
waves couldn't hit any harder.  
But, when I look in your eyes  
I'm tranquilized. And if I glance  
away, from your face. Oh, God I  
keep sinking farther. And waves  
couldn't hit any harder. And as I  
keep going down. Thinking I can't  
be found. Time keeps pounding the  
sound, louder, and louder...  
What'll be...Blackness, lifelessly.  
Floats at the bottom of the seas.  
Echoing, don't you know, it's getting  
darker and darker...Crying out to me! ! !  
Shouting out...To look up, you gotta be  
stronger...Reminding me, Your holding me...  
If only, , , I'd let myself remember...  
Just look up and see...That when I'm  
looking at You...I'm walking on water...

Rebecca Navarre

# All Around...

Gods light always shines...For,  
All the colors of the world, So  
Divine...In paintings of fall, the  
wind speaks and calls...Echoing  
through trees, swaying in the  
breeze...In winters told...If we  
look for Gods glow, His love holds,  
blankets, from the cold...After  
flashing storms of spring,  
Beautiful blossoms, He brings...  
In summer, meadows of gold...In  
All.. His music sings, His music  
is told...And in the dark hours  
of the night, All around, He  
shines Bright...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## **\*surround\*...**

As The Snow Strikes The Ground...  
And Seasons Flash Around...  
May Love And Prayers Surround...  
In Any Whispers Found...Always...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Mountain Man.

My Brother had a masters plan.  
Living in a cabin, off the land.  
Like Grizzly Adams...Not  
Knowing for sure what he seeked,  
but, he hope a bear wouldn't  
peek. If he had to take a leak.  
But, As Kind As He Could Be...He  
tried to live so Peacefully, Amongst  
the Beauty. Him and a donkey.  
Years or More...His  
Heart went off to explore. Catching  
fish off the shore. Hauling logs  
pedals slammed to the floor. He wasn't  
ever bored. But, he never found what  
he was looking for. Till His Heart  
Brought Him Back To His Fathers Door! ! !

Thirty some

I



PoemHunter.com

Rebecca Navarre

# Lavender,

Summer Spice, And Lilacs...  
Woke Again, Crying...  
Lately, Ain't Been  
Nothing New...Stuck  
In Blue...There Ain't  
Any Lavender, , ,  
With Out You...  
Feel Frozen, Broken In Two...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Through The Mist...

Through The Mist...  
And How Time Exist...  
Beyond, Golden Fields...  
Other Side Of Here...  
Feelings So Alive, So Real...  
Feelings Of Love, So Dear...  
Always, Near...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# So Much More...

Imagine The Most Beautiful Feel,  
We Have Ever Felt Here... Now  
Imagine What They Must Be Feeling,  
There...All The Love And Care...  
Nothing Can Compare...  
Nothing That We've Ever Seen...  
It's Beyond Our Being...  
What Their, More Than Seeing...  
So Much More, Than Anything Here,  
Than Our Minds, Could Ever Mirror...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# Whispers.....

Knew A Young Girl, Who  
Touched My Heart Inside...  
As She Passed Me By, My  
Heart More Than Sighed...  
She Left Me With.....  
Willows In The Wind.....  
In My Dreams, She Comes.....  
To Me, And Lays It Down Again.  
Here She's Always Been.....  
Written In The Wind.....

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Sun Beams

There's A Beautiful Ray Of Sun Beams. That  
Right Now, , , Is A Lonely Blue, Corn Flower.  
Who At This Very Hour, Dark Clouds Tower....  
If I Could, I Would, Reach Up And The Suns Light  
Borrow! ! ! ! ! To Erase All Her Pain And Sorrow....  
Brighten Her Tomorrows....For Shes Always Held A  
Power, To Mold....Because She Was Born, With A Heart  
Of Gold! ! ! ! ! And I Hate To See, Her Feel Any Cold! ! ! ! !  
And Right Now Shes Feeling So Froze! ! ! ! ! So Many Storms,  
Shes Weathered I Know, All Of Them So Bravely, So Bold.  
Whispers Of Love, Shes Always Told! ! ! ! ! And Now Her Hand,  
I Wish I Could Hold! ! ! ! ! And At Her Feet Unfold.....A  
Rainbow.....To Where All Her Dreams, Would Sparkle And  
Stream.....With A Warmth That Glows! ! ! ! ! For All Shes Known! ! ! ! !

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Always...

Always Hold The Child With In.  
Pamper Her Or Him...  
Let Them, Find The Wonder....  
Over And Over Again...  
To Truly Keep With In! ! ! !

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Oops

Mom smiled and said, Oops  
one got away, , , Tires squealed,  
the back did sway. As the curb we  
made...Mom cussed and pitched a fit.  
As Dad simply, Smiled yet...  
Turned to her, and did say...  
I thought I'd better quick, Go  
fetch It! ! ! !

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Peace

Watch the blue skies,  
part the gray, clouds.Sun  
shines, out loud.  
Evening colors fall, All,  
Around.Laying down, a peaceful,  
sound....And Love is found....

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# That's All I'm Going To Say.

The leaves on, the  
trees. Are cold and  
crisp today. One touch,  
they turn to dust. One  
puff, they go off in a huff.  
That's all i better say. I better  
Stay, Just thinking, what I may.....

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Sparkle

Oh Lord, It's cleaning day, and I'm  
feeling gay. Because it's my cleaning day.  
Hip hip, hooray! Grab out the buckets, grab  
out the spray, going to scrub, scrub, scrub  
away. Grab out the mop, grab out the broom,  
gonna turn on some tunes. Dust, and dance away.  
So Let the music play! It's my cleaning day!  
Gonna make it sparkle, bring in the rays. Bring  
in the freshness, of the day. And make my hubby  
say, Hip hip, hooray! All sparkles today!

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Drift Away

During the day, I Love to  
write. Then in the night,  
read under the moonlight. As  
I play, , , , I drift away.....

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# Candle

Oh, The Beautiful Smell, Of  
The Candle I Love So, Well. A  
Peace Did Swell, As It's Magic  
Casted A, Spell. And Into My  
Dreams, I Fell.....

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Moons Beauty

The moons Beauty, Runs ever so deep. Its  
Wonders Never cease. Changing constantly.  
Rivers glowing, Waters flowing. In its soil,  
it does keep. Magically it speaks. His shining  
glory, Is so much more than, just a story. Who  
knows what else secrets, he does keep. So deep,  
mystically, At the core. Gods Always creating  
more. Astronauts walking on the moons, shores.  
Stars closer than ever, before. Who knows how  
much more, will be found, to explore....Let the  
winds, of folk lore, soar....As behind the moons,  
smiling face. His heartbeat does race. Gifts  
of Gods Grace, Are Always taking place....  
His Love, You know, , , You Can Always, Trace! ! ! !  
Just do a double take, Take the time to look outside,  
At Our Space! ! ! ! See His face! ! ! !

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# He Was King, And I Was Queen.

I used to Dream, Boy George would marry me.  
I was only eleven or twelve, so I could not  
see. Why this couldn't come to be. I used to  
cry, thinking I would die. He's such a kind,  
and gorgeous guy. His music touched me inside.  
To watch him made me fly. I used to kiss his  
shirt at night. Oh, how my heart skipped in delight.  
My friends thought differently, but, I told them  
just, you wait and see. Some day In my Dreams, We  
will be. And he'll marry me! ! ! ! And he Did! ! ! !  
I was his Queen! ! ! !

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# His Song, , , ,

God Lives On In All.....The  
Destruction, And Rebuilding After,  
Cities Fall.....He's Amidst.....  
Shadowing So Tall. Each And Every  
One Of Our Heavy Hauls.....He  
Carries Us Along.....Even When Our  
Strength is Gone.....  
He Is/We Are..... His Song.  
For Ever On! ! ! ! For Ever More, , , , ,  
He'll Lead Us To His Door, No Matter  
What's, been before. His Plans Hold More.....  
Than Our Dreams Could Ever, Began To Explore.  
God Knows The Wonders Yet, In Store.....  
Let Him Bring Us Ashore. Trust He, And We'll  
See, , , , , He's, What Were Living For. So Always,  
Again, Dream Ever More.....Than We've Seen Before.....

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# A New Dawns Beauty.....

When scars run to deep and you can't  
find what you seek. And Your down on  
Your knees. Just Breath, Just Believe.  
He's There For Thee. Through His Doors,  
He Will Lead. He Knows, Better than You  
Or Me. Through our brokenness we may bleed.  
Just Focus on He. He Carries Us When In Need.  
Face To Face, Lock On Him! ! ! .. Turn, Again And  
Again, To He. And We'll See That's When We're  
Holding The Key! ! ! ! He'll Be Our Eye's.....  
Lifting Us Cross The Skies.Through Him/  
With Him. We'll See, A New Dawns Beauty! ! ! !

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Remains

Everyone wants to hold the key, be  
masterly, leave some kind of legacy.  
A tower of big ben, a mona lisa, a  
national anthem. A remember me, look  
and see, who I used to be... A legacy.  
All my friends,  
All my fame,  
know, no one will forget my name...  
But, It's the nameless face, A  
stranger in the middle of no place.  
It's the out stretched hand, that  
helps another stand. It's the homeless  
man on the corner, who passes another  
a quarter. It's the one who'll take  
the time, without asking for a dime.  
It's the one who truly cares, when  
your down and out in despair, you  
turn around, and their there.  
It's the stone, you come across.  
That simply says,  
(We'll Remember the Loss.)  
For here lies a kind and gentle soul,  
Who only Wished to be remembered as So...

Rebecca Navarre

# Patriotic

White scarf, Blue hat, , Red Coat! ! !  
I've Never, Woke Patriotic. But,  
this is what I did grab quick to  
wear, Didn't want people to stare.  
Good thing i wasn't going no Place! ! !  
Think i Brought a smile to a neighbors  
face. Though sure he doesn't know, I'm  
not crazy, just lazy. Maybe.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Angels In Heaven

Angels in Heaven, one of them did learn.  
So Early, So Young, Matches were not Fun! ! !  
When from the neck down he was burned. The  
Rest of his life he did pay. As the wounds  
Never went away. So restless, so young his  
Painful, journey had just begun. But, not to  
many years ago. The Angels Came Fro & Sung...  
For him to Come...His Suffering Was Done! ! !  
Thou Our Suffering still Has Rung...Our Cares  
And Sorrows, On Gods Coat Rack! ! ! We've Hung! ! !

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# Honey And Bees

Sweet as the honey flows, yet bitter as  
gall. Lord knows someday's, we've tasted  
it all. Vines of poison can spread amongst  
weeds, that grow so tall! ! ! ! As The distant  
train echo's, the travelers melancholy haul.  
Time and time again, on our knee's we may  
crawl. Hell bent, in the dead of the night,  
we may stumble, & fall. But, His arm's are  
around everything, Holding All! ! ! ! Only He  
knows the destination, and when or how soon,  
the clock strikes for the ball. After our  
battle, In The End, Salvation Will Call! ! ! !  
In sweet melody, sing songs. Sing Praise, of  
Worship. That reflects his ways. For Life,  
and Nature, Whisper All Of Our Days! ! ! !

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Lessons

Hanging out with the girls next door,  
Oh, what troubles we found galore. When  
Warnings were ignored. And as we got bored,  
drinking was explored. Listening to wrong,  
it never dawned. We'd make the boys sore.  
Wings got tore. Booze was continually in  
store. Till games ended in one on the floor.  
When poured in large sum. While finding  
others had none. Stripped down to the pore.  
Friendships were no more. Seeking solace  
and comfort, for sores. Tried other shores.  
Violence and life were bore. Though life  
may already been cold. A beating, maybe  
for told. Unsure, how it came to unfold.  
But, death was all that was left, to hold.  
The rest of my life, I've implored. To our  
Lord, my sins to remove, From the core.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Always! ! ! Stars Embrace...

The Bright Shinning Stars, That have Passed.  
Their Silvery/Golden Light, Still, Last! ! !  
The Moments Are Held, Strong And Steadfast! ! !  
In Time, And The In Past. From A Spell, Long  
Ago Cast...In His Love...Bask...Always...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# No Chains! ! !

A child of dark, A child of light. In  
My heart, They both, did ignite. A Flame  
that Burned. So early i learned.Trust, Not to  
be. Or anyone seen... In Silence, i did retreat.  
Locked away, that part of me, that had stayed.  
No longer to have the key, , , lost somewhere.  
When Left, naked and bare. Because No Human,  
Heart, Was There! ! ! When the Devil did Flare. My  
heart wasn't spared. But, Herald Angels prepared.  
The paths, that were meant to be, Shared. Because  
His key, Has Always Been There, To Release. The  
weight can be pared... No Chains! ! ! ..Do I Longer,  
Have To Wear. We can be Free...If We Truly,  
Wish To, Be! ! !

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Face It With Him...

Oh God, May All Cling, To You! ! !  
No Matter What Condition. We're In.  
You Paid For Our Sin. We Are Forgiven.  
In Pain And Suffering, By Seeking Him! ! !  
From Whole Within...Where The Shame Begins,  
Is Where It Ends. Sometimes We All, Have To,  
Look Back Again. To Let Go, Of Our Sin. You,  
Can't Win. It'll Haunt You, Again And Again.  
Till You Face It With Him.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# A Distant Star

A distant star, from a far. Didn't  
make no difference to me. To gaze out the  
window, is all I wished to see. The one that  
touched my heart, no matter how far apart. A  
friend to be, and talk to me. Shine a light so  
I could see, And Hope, maybe, i could shine, a  
little light, back for thee! ! ! Like, two stars  
sisterly. Whispering back and forth in the breeze.  
Through a star filled, white milky galaxy. I Did  
Dream, I did pray. Nobody has to believe. I Whispered  
this years ago, secretly...But Shhh, It's just between,  
You And Me...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Jasmines Dream

Like a wild horse, running free.  
From A whiter shade, of pale, in  
me. A purple violet, I'm tired, of  
being. A soft pink, flower, of  
Jasmine, I'd rather be. With out  
battery. Blowing tenderly. Where gentle  
falls, the times hours. Where the sunlight,  
the moonlight & natures breeze, all cross,  
naturally. Where the rivers, And the seas,  
All come together, in a Place Of Peace! ! ! !  
Just Wish All, To Breathe, In Gods, Great  
Grace, And Mercy! ! ! ! .. Just Wish, , , To  
Breathe, In All, We See! ! ! !

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Riding On The Breeze

Horses riding on the breeze, So Powerfully.  
So Wild And Free. Like it's Meant to be...  
Through the fields, and over the streams.  
Ahead of the storms raging, their staying...  
Down shores and past the waves crashing...  
They are dashing. With the lightning behind  
Flashing. Into sun sets unfolding...they are  
going, , , down roads unknowing... Up hills  
slowing. Stopping to graze again. Before  
running off to play, where there wills may.  
Another night, Another day, Free They Stay...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# When Blackness

Those years were such a blur. But, winds  
always whispered and stirred. Angels on high  
were always heard. Through the sounds of life...  
And night birds...Songs rung on, Carrying along the  
most comforting words, when Blackness Contoured.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Days Of Hurricanes

Thunder Does Roll through the valleys so low. Lightning  
Striking, Powerfully, From mountains up high. Starting  
Fires that Blaze! ! ! No thought it pays! ! ! As it Scorches  
away! ! ! Stripping Bark From The Trees! ! ! With the Storms  
Cold Harsh! ! ! Hurricane Breeze! ! ! Grave Like, Smoldering  
Ashes It Leaves! ! ! ..  
And God Speaks! ! ! ..  
Time be a River, With waves crashing into the seas...  
His Mighty Power We See...As Time Stops...Whispering...  
Soft, Breathe...Life Will Teach...The way to a Path  
that Leads To His, Sanctuary! ! ! In His Loving Care, , ,  
His Arms Are Always There! ! ! ..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Grace...

When We Feel Amazing Grace! ! ! In Thee! ! !  
We Know All Heart Is The Best Way To  
Be! ! ! Tender And Caringly! ! ! For All  
We See! ! ! In The Name Of He! ! ! Who First  
Touched Me! ! ! He Calls Through The Ocean! ! !  
He Calls Through The Seas! ! ! He Calls  
Through The Winds And The Trees! ! ! He  
Calls, Through All We See! ! ! He Calls,  
Because Hes There For You And Me! ! ! ..  
Praise Be To He! ! !

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Dancing Lightly...

Into the wind, I Wish To Spin...Throw  
Out My Arms, Again And Again...Swaying  
From Side To Side, How I Love To Ride,  
The Clouds So High. Freeing Whats Inside,  
From Which I Hide. Shamed, , , And Sigh, As  
Vainly I Try. So I'll Stick To The Skies...  
Shut My Eye's And Ride, , , Dancing Away...  
Leaping Per Say...Just, , ,  
Fay...Floating Away... On The Breeze, , ,  
Ever So, , , Dancing Lightly. Into The Sun  
Setting So, Beautifully...With The Moons,  
Beams Of Light On Me...And Fall Asleep...

Turning And

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# His Love Helps Us Stand! ! !

In the eyes of a child's face, Stands Gods Grace.  
In the sound of the raindrops that fall, See and  
Hear, the Majesticness of it All! ! ! Through the  
deep pine trees, up into uncharted skies, that  
lead. At the foot of the shore, down the paths  
that lie before, an ones we've walked 10,000  
times or more. His Loving Hand, Helps Us Stand! ! !  
With all, the weight of sands, against the winds,  
pressures and demands. He's Our Rock, He's Our  
Island. He'll meet You Halfway, If You'll Only  
Stretch Out Your Hand Today! ! ! We Can Let Go,  
His Love, Will Show! ! ! ..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Ole Toro

Running round in the summer air.  
Breathing in all that's there.Saying  
Hi To the cow with horns, Playing in  
wonder, and care. Lost, in my dream.Boy  
did I Scream! As over the fence, she  
Came at me! Round and round the tractor  
we did weave.As i took a peek, , her  
horns behind, her breath hot on me. As  
I swarmed around like a bee. Until the  
tractor, I could Flee! Grandpa running  
out, white as a ghost, Flailing his arms  
at my unfriendly Host! ! ! Then ever so  
gently, he wrapped his arms around me.  
Explaining soft, firm, & yet fair. With  
hair so red, Ole Toro, Is All A Bull,  
Sees...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Light Houses On The Seas...

Your Okay, Just Breath.Under  
The Stars That Weave.A Golden  
Path, To His Love That Last.  
Strong And Steadfast.His Mountains  
Are Vast. So Many Reasons, Tomorrow,  
And Past. See The Whole Etched, In  
Colors Contrast.Painted Memories, Of  
Torrent Seas.With His Light On Thee! ! ! .  
He Shines In You And Me! ! ! He Loves To  
See! ! ! .. The Beauty Of...Lighthouses...  
On, The Seas...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Musical Tunes

Grandfather really was a peculiar man,  
rocking in his rocker after a dinner so  
grand. He loved to play, his own musical  
tune. In hopes to make, Grandmother swoon.  
His own horn he'd like to toot-just like  
a magical flute. He really was quite a  
blast, a magical spell, he really could  
cast. That lingered on, and he'd love to  
make last! In it you'd think, he basked!  
You'd think, were going to have to carry  
him, off in a cart. Because as he laughed,  
he So, Really Loved to Fart...And the more  
he farted, the more he laughed, and the more  
he laughed, the more he'd pass! ! ! Now he  
really was quite, a natural, with gas. But,  
Boy, He Really did! Make us all Laugh! ! !

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# The Bell

Time ticks, drifting endlessly, through  
the aging of the tree's. Rolling water's,  
and the sea's. They belong to you, and me! ! !  
Gift's from he, who lives! ! ! In all we see.  
The flowers in the breeze. The tall grass  
blowing, gently. He Speaks... The mountain so  
tall. Let Him Live In Us All... His Love And  
Beauty Calls! ! ! ..In nature he dwells, come  
drink from his well... His songs Of, Tell! ! !  
Let us Ring! ! ! His Resounding Bell...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Child Still

Brush this nest, get dressed. Oh,  
the pressure. Oh, the stress. When  
will I ever rest. A sharp pain here,  
a squawk there. think I'm going to  
loose my hair. Can't let my self be  
in despair A wig I could wear. Pretend  
to be a princess fair.

Dancing off up on the hill, trip and  
occasionally take, a spill. Worth the  
thrill. Love To Learn Still! ! ! In  
Silence, , , The musical notes sing trill! ! !  
From the Mountains and Hills. The Views  
give a Beautiful chill. Watch the Waters  
go through the Mill. Resounding A Promise  
I made! ! ! In Long! ! ! Constant Waves, , ,  
Asking Ever In His Name! ! ! Ever Reflecting His  
From Each Day! ! ! Gentle,  
To Always Stay...A Child At Heart! ! ! From  
Yesterday. Swear, , , Forever To Be Still! ! ! No  
More Frills! ! ! In Any Way, This Promise I Make! ! !

Will! ! ! Blessings

Rebecca Navarre

# In Good Of You! ! !

Oh Lord, Oh God, Oh Father Above! ! !  
May All Feel Your Love! ! ! In Times  
That Go Wrong. In Laughter And In Songs! ! !  
That Rise Up Ever, Above So High! ! ! In A  
Cry, Too! ! ! In All Things, In Life,  
There Is Joy. There Is Strife. What Ever Happens,  
What Ever We Do..All Things Work Together, For The  
Good Of You! ! !

Little Babies

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Trips

Papas road trips never turned out like he thought  
they should! But Boy, were they ever good! His turns  
weren't exactly right. His short cuts took us, to  
motels at night! Mom never was one to get there quicker,  
she always Loved to stop and take a picture! Though  
sometimes these trips, would cause a fight or bicker...  
But, we really did see such wondrous sights, that brought  
us all such delight! Giving our hearts a flicker! Putting  
and end to all the snickers...

And Dad always knew under which bridge the fish would  
bite! That was something he always got right! ! ! And boy what  
a line he threw, , , Always bringing home the biggest basket  
too! ! ! Cooking the fish till golden they fried. Then the  
stories he swore! Weren't a lie! ! ! But, only he knew if  
his pants were burning at the time! ! ! With his lovely  
wife, as she stood at his side! ! ! We really all had quite  
the ride! ! ! Together making sweet memories, that don't die! ! !  
To hold together onto inside! ! ! .. Our Hearts! ! ! .. For, An  
Eternity! ! ! ..

Rebecca Navarre

# He's In Care Of All!

All Around The World He's Done Great Things For You,  
And For Me! ! ! All Around The World Is His Depths,  
And Beauty! ! ! For Anyone To See...His Kind Mercies! ! !  
Because He Loves You And Me! ! ! Always! ! ! Remember  
His Victories! ! ! Large And Small! ! ! He's In Care Of  
All! ! ! All Around The World! ! !

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Reflections Of Gold...

Got music on my mind, but keys  
I Cannot find...Notes will have  
to play, some other day... But that's  
okay, They're in my Heart to Stay...  
Their Melody Flows Anyway...Despite  
the tides that rolls...And their constant  
toll...Steady and Slow...Against the Suns  
setting Glow...Maybe tomorrow will unfold...  
A Stillness, With it's Reflections Of Gold...  
And All It's Beauty Told...Always, There For  
Us, To Hold... In Our Soul...Your Reflections, , ,  
Of Gold! ! ! ...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# He's Already There...

Wish The World To Dance...  
Prance...Hallowed Be His Name...  
Shout! ! ! Because He's Already Came! ! !  
He's Already There...He's The  
Whispers In The Air... He's In  
The Tips Of The Breeze... He's  
Everything Between You And Me...  
What Is...Is Supposed To Be, , ,  
Just Dance & Celebrate, In He...  
Even If Only, In Sweet Reverie- -  
Immanual-He Is The Bread Of Life! ! !  
If You Just Believe...  
Though The Tips Of The Trees- -We  
Will Be Free! ! !

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Secret Keys...

We All Travel alone... And Yet Together...  
We Are Birds Of A Feather...Singing Forever...  
On The Wings Of A Dove, , , Caring His Love...High  
Above, In The Breeze...Songs Of Him, You, &, Me...  
The Rivers Flow Deep...And His Love ALWAYS Keeps! ! !  
Hes Holding The Key...Hes Holding You And Me...  
He Is We...And All Is He...We Are Free In The Night...  
In The Dawns Morning Light...We Are Free...Live In He...  
His Candle Burns Bright...For You And Me...  
He Is The Flame! ! !

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# Live Again...

God Be My Thoughts...  
Be My Rock! ! ! .. When i Need  
To Fold, .Forgive My Sins, ...  
Take Them Away... Help Me To  
Find A New Day...I Don't, Wish For  
Anything, In The Way! ! ! ! Just  
Can't Always, Handle Today, , , And  
Yet, , , You Know Me Anyway...  
The Son...Washes Away...  
..Our Sins..  
So We Can Live Again...  
Praise Be To Him! ! ! !  
He Is Love! ! ! !  
Praise Be To Him! ! ! !  
Breathe, , , And Live Again! ! ! ! ...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Secret Rivers

My Heart Is Filled With,  
A Thousand Words..... None Of  
Which i Can Began To Say, So...  
I Send Them In The Breeze...  
In The Moonlight...  
Under The Stars... And In  
The Symphony Of Life...

:)

The Piano Dreamer...

Becca

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# The One So Loved.....

In Heaven...With Our Lord, Jesus, Christ... :)

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Just Across The Sky..He Is...

He Is, The Lamb Of God..The Lamb,  
Of God, Is Connected To His Sheep...  
He Holds Us While We Weep! ! ! !  
The Star Up In The Night...That  
Burns And Shines, So Bright...  
He Is The King! He Is The Lamb! ,  
In The Night...He Is The Light...  
He Is Every Where But, Not In Plain  
Sight...He's In Our Hearts, He Is  
In Our Life. He Watches While We  
Are Asleep. In Whispers He Calls...  
He Speaks...He Is Gentle, He Is Mild,  
He Is Meek.His River, Does Flow Deep...  
He Is With Us, In Us He Will Be...He Is  
Peace...He Is Part Of You And Me...  
He Is Part Of All We See! ! ! !  
All Is He! ! ! !

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Across The Stars...

Just Across The Stars, , And Then Love  
Don't Seem So Far.. Written In Your  
Heart.. Nothing Can keep Us Apart.. When  
Its Written In Your Heart, , It's Written  
In The Stars... No, Love Don't Seem So Far...  
In Our Hearts... You Are All! ! ! !

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# I'am Nothing...

Calling all angels, the moon Is Shinning Bright...  
I can't do Any thing without You Lord...And i am  
So Grateful..i am nothing.. But a leaf, blown from  
the tree..Tossed about on the breeze...Hoping to  
one day make it to Your Seas...Where All lies Calm,  
With Such Beauty...Know the Storms Beckon and Call...  
But I know In Life..Love.. Is Worth It All! ! ! ! Even  
when we fall... You Are Worth It All! ! ! ! i am nothing.....

On My Knees, Before You! ! ! !

I Bow! ! ! !

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

## Know Your...

Clocks been blinking for days, but It doesn't  
matter anyways...Is it June or is it May?  
Is July the next Sunrise? Did June hide. Or Was  
it May, that stepped aside.Where am i at.. inside?  
Does it matter if time stops or collides..I know  
there a purpose for it all..You know i'm at Your  
beckon call.. In my eyes You see it All...You Feel  
my Heart when i feel so Small...  
You know the way the River flows..You know just  
which way it'll go..Fast or Slow..  
You know i give You my All..  
You know i'm Trusting, i'm Hurting, ,  
But Your..Love.. Keeps Reassuring..  
I'll Find the Sea's, I Know Your With Me..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Misty Days..

Through these dark wooded hours..  
the light that born the flowers..  
i'm finding my way back..To the path..  
Through these rain beaten days..And this Heavy  
know i'll find my way..i know a lights a blaze..  
this misty  
maze..But its out there, its a blaze..And  
i'll find my way..Through these days..  
that the way, the song plays..  
On these misty days...

Searching for

clouded Haze.. i  
i just can't see.. In

i'll find my way..Ain't

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# Swans On The River, , ,

Sun rises in the east,  
sunsets in the west. When  
strong winds blow, don't always  
know which way is best.  
South always has been easy, I  
Don't think that's the way to go.  
But North has always had so many  
Storms And Snow.

i've scritchd and i've scratched,  
so long to build this nest. Twigs,  
and scraps have always, gratefully  
wrapped. Some have broke and snapped.  
I Fell at time or two. Got a little  
twitterpated. Lost and had to start  
a new. Curled up where the caged bird  
sings, Took alittle nap for a year or two.

Woke up to a map, that led me to a book.  
It's pages alot stronger, it said come,  
and take a look. So a peek i took. And,  
before i knew it, I was flying along a  
brook. Beautifully it flowed, Caringly  
it showed, another road. Back, to where  
The Secret River Flowed!

Rebecca Navarre

# Multiples And Sums, Gratitude.

I didn't know the difference,  
I didn't really go to school. I  
was living in a different kingdom.  
Under another golden rule.\*Peace\*

I didn't know the sums, the minus or  
the times. I guess some could say i  
really was behind. Others said crazy,  
right out of my mind.

\*But, in my world everyone was welcome,  
there wasn't any fighting, this didn't  
need to be done. For everyone was grateful  
to The Father And The Son. Everybody had  
smiles, everybody loved everyone.. Yet I'm  
always learning, cause learning can be fun.\*

.  
But, what we choose to learn. it really  
should be a right. in order to at all,  
gain any real true sight.

There isn't any interest, if our spirit,  
isn't free to run. Holding all/ the  
school bells rung. Time to go home. Time  
to Feel the difference,  
the minus and the sum...

Cages of glass, flowers of time..  
For now this is the ending of my strange  
rhythm.

Rebecca Navarre

# Rose

Some say when I was born, I looked  
just like a rose. With a twinkle in  
my eyes from deep with in, my heart  
it glows.

But, everybody knows, a rose is born  
with, blood stained color, and is so  
sensitive to grow.

Just one freeze or bump,  
it shrivels and hides from,  
Nature, and all nature can throw.

When picked, if not careful,  
its thorns, can prick. And the  
rose cry's, and withers more.

Carrying the stains she bore.

Everyone knows each autumn,  
A rose can't survive the winters  
call. So she must be gently tucked  
in and wrapped in blankets. If

she were to survive at all. But,  
sometimes she wonders if by spring,  
all her petals will fall.. Sometimes  
she wishes she wouldn't make the  
spring, to blossom..For it's forest, ball.

Sometimes she thinks she won't survive,  
if one more storm, picks up and does brawl.

Rebecca Navarre

# Realisticly

If I were realistic, i'd acknowledge all i felt. If  
i were realistic, I would see the whole deal. If i  
were realistic, I'd know just how the cards are dealt.  
The rays of sun would not be felt.

I would walk around in a hood and cloak.  
Chilled threw and threw, as dying embers  
i, futility poke. As i wrap my arms around  
tight. My wounds i lightly stroke. Scars from  
so long ago a darken source evokes. Embers  
would flicker and slowly fade out. As the  
whispers on the breeze, played out their  
finale note..

If i were a realist,  
than this would be the end.  
If i were a realist, my heart  
would never dance again.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Angels Embrace

I have found angels here. From Our Lord So Dear..You may not have seen their face. But, You may have felt their grace. He sent them down to the world around. To Try to keep watch, In silence, they stand their ground..As we sleep so sound. Their Love, Their light surrounds...They Know our inner tone. Every thought our mind has known. They're here for, All! , For all, need consoling. Tears maybe falling, time stopping, or stalling..But The spring of, Forgiveness and Understanding is, Growing.. With Compassion, the river is flowing.. All souls have had their tolling.. Let Gods Angels do the mending, the stitching, the sewing.... Other times, we've seen their face.. Held their hands, looked into their eyes and felt their wholeness so pure..And frailly encased. They are the ones who've left more than their mark. Gentle, but hard hitting, they took their part.In their passing, ..Unknowingly..They left, , they carved, they scorched, they engraved, .. their trace. And their touch can't be replaced. So they left an empty space. But, , If you listen, their whispers will embrace..Us!

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Again And Again To Survive

Not just pretty words that rhyme, messages with depth  
I like to find. Not just glitter and gold, but real heart  
to be told. Not just a pat and a nod. When I do that I  
feel like such a fraud. But, the kind a hug that really  
shows. Real love, truly grows. Threw thorns and thistles  
it blossoms. In winter it may wither or die, But seed so  
deeply planted rebirths and comes back alive. You may  
have to give it a couple try's. But you know if you  
do this a few times. You learn how deep to plant, And  
just how much to fertilize. For it to return, again And  
again, and survive.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Golden Rule

May our love always grow stronger. In new light of  
You may we ponder. As we learn each day to put our trust,  
in You. You teach us the golden rule. As yet each day we  
are off to school. Put love and honor behind, Faithfully,  
all that we do. This task brings joy and deeper meaning too!  
For life to be lived so true.. A kind of treasure that last.  
Not just a trinket.. for trade, loansies or cash. If buried,  
or banked, no interest can be collected. Without principals,  
nothing of true value, or heart.. was shared or invested! On  
this we will be tested. And we won't get in trouble in class..  
For passing notes, is what Jesus asks...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Amen And Goodnight

Run off into the forest night, ..moon so bright.  
Hanging low, over the river that glows. Waters  
ripple white. In the reflection of the pale moon  
light. With a touch of breeze so slight, leaves  
sway gentle, with whispers of grace, that they  
recite...Time stops, the pains forgot. As heaven  
and earth become one. Watch till the stars are  
touched by, the sun. And morning has begun. Touched  
by the rays of dawns new light. As the fog rolls  
threw the thicket, such a holy sight. Surrounded by  
such power and might. Shut my eyes, count these  
blessings, held so tight. Feel the rush of all I  
hope to dream tonight..Thank You Father! Your  
assistance in times of plight.Amen And Goodnight!

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# Vast A Sum

How vast a sum of angels that hum,  
over your manger at night. Oh, what  
a delight, such a heavenly sight. As  
angels come down to adore You, ' with  
all their might. When You were born,  
Love was Formed. For You gave, and  
created Life!

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Etched In Time

Etched in glass, a reflection of meaning from  
the past. Chiseled in stone, words we should have  
shown. Carved in time, the love we leave behind.  
Painted by hand, a piece of heart stands. Words  
written in pen, do they cut or do they mend. Spoke  
out loud, are they humble or are they proud. Do  
they comfort or do they cloud. Are they kind.. the  
words we leave behind. Would we find, it would be  
okay to hit replay. Because what we say, might echo  
again someday. What impression have we made. Is it  
joy or is it sorrow, for the days of tomorrow. Can  
little ones follow? Whats left...

Etched in glass,  
chiseled in stone,  
Carved in time,  
Painted by hand,  
Written in pen,  
And spoke out loud.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# All Walks Of Life

From all walks of life, Children of the light. Gather  
round, time is counting down. Come sit by the fire.  
All those who are weary, All those who are tired.  
Stories of Jesus's Awe And Wonder Inspire...Reach  
out in the night. Hold each others Hand Gentle. But,  
In Heart Tight. He Is Strong-His Depths Rise Up High..  
He Is Might-His Love Tie's..A Silken Cord From Him,  
To You, To I..He Is- The Glory Of A Dawns Sun Rise. He  
Is Sight-With Compassion, For Us, He Does Cry! ALL  
Walks of Life, All Children of the Light.Alone in the  
dark. Within You Lies A Spark. That United Together Lite's..  
Beacon's That Hark...His Love, His Wonder, His Grace  
Does Mark..From the journey, that we embark.And From  
which one day, we will Depart...Across the seas, Up  
mountains high, past the clouds, the sun, the moon and  
the skies..To Where Our Loved Ones Are Waiting To Say  
Hi! (And) Where God Says, No Fear Tonight! ! ! Blankets  
Are Warm. You Can Snuggle In Tight! ..Your Dreams Await..  
The Kind That Won't Fade, The Kind That's, Only Heavenly  
Made! ..I Am So Glad Your Home! ..I Love You So Much! ..And  
Good Night! ..

Rebecca Navarre

# At The Edge Of The World

Stand up, dust yourself off, ride again. Into  
the sunset where a new day'll began..Across the  
fields so free, so fast. Memories seem vast. Ride  
out in the early morning light. Slow up, catch the  
snow glistening, such a gorgeous sight. Ride up  
ridges, and mountain tops high. Out on the edge of  
the world. Where the wind talks and swirls.Lite a  
fire, so much beauty to inspire. Stand at the top,  
look down, see so much wonder to be found. So much  
life glowing below! Now look up to see, all the  
stars that show.

To yourself, be kind.Let your mind  
rewind, back to all you know..All Of meaning,  
All that You Love, .. And Let the rest go. Let  
the days and nights pass by. Let your self  
come back to life..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Heart Beats Gone

As angels brushed her hair, she cried in despair.  
Feeling empty, feeling bare. She didn't know they  
were there. She thought she had died. Inside. She  
thought if she were cut, she wouldn't bleed, couldn't  
bleed..No possible way she could be alive.She didn't  
know they were standing by her side. The world around  
was gone, from outside. Everyone had disappeared. The  
wild flowers were gone from the field. The sun was  
gone. No more days to live on, time no longer existed  
on..She couldn't hear the angels talk in song. She  
couldn't feel their care. She thought the universe  
must of been ripped, torn in two, completely split.  
She didn't exist.There was no life to be, threw.She  
No longer Felt You. Heat beat was gone. Only death  
lived on..But, The Angels knew she was wrong. And..  
Hearts beat on, In Heaven.



PoemHunter.com

satan deceives, divides, and cuts.  
Love Mends, Forgives, and Conquers.  
God Is Love.  
I would like to Believe there are  
Angels All Around!

Rebecca Navarre

# Make Me Smile

Just Close your eyes, feel the sunshine.  
Like a new sun rise, like a new day born in,  
the skies. Wind blows and I'm tranquilized.  
Hear the sounds, and I'm mesmerized. Its A  
New Day Here And Now, ... Outside! Leaves  
swirl and fall, dancing magically and all..  
Such a gentle feeling, sends my heart reeling!  
Yet Frozen, in this Wonderful feeling. Wanna  
Hold this moment in time. Stare off, and lock  
it in my mind...So I can Keep it mine... Just  
tuck away the key, so I can come back..and be..  
Here Any Old time. I could Stay Just Fine... A  
million miles away, , From the Darkness of Yesterday.  
Think I'm Gonna Stay...  
Here for awhile..Where the Sun and the Breeze, the  
Forest and the Streams, , , Make Me Smile! ..

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Connected To You!

Please God Keep Me From That Place. Please  
Always keep me in Your Amazing Grace...Know I don't  
deserve that space. But don't want no ribbons,  
don't want no lace, Just Wish To Someday See Your  
Face! I Extend My hand To You! And Know that You'll  
See Me Threw. Keep Me From That Darker View. Keep Me  
Connected To You! ! !

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# My Shadows

Oh God, save me, from the things I'm so afraid of.

The type of darkness the night can be made of.

So Afraid when I can't see, When I can't Breathe,  
and the Feelings won't Leave...Save Me.. Lord I  
Know You made me... You Know I get A Chill right  
threw, when the winds blow so cool.And images  
intrude, , so raw, so crude, and i can't Move.

Reaching Up, Crying Out For You! When I can't come  
up, from Underneath this Wave, Where time Stops so  
Grave. Won't You Take It Away. Let unicorns and  
fairies, rainbows and flowers Stay. Place The Sun  
back in the Skies! ...May the darkness be replaced,  
with the light of Your Angels All Around, so Safe.

Shame and Fear erased, by the mercies of Your Grace.

The blood on my lips I'll no longer taste..Only  
the sweet water from the streams in which I wash  
my face.My tears You Take..And From Death You Save.

Enemies fade, , Dawn comes to each Day..Got To Believe

You'll Save! Only You Can Help Me Slay, My Shadows...

Only You And I..As Long as I Don't Hide..Help Me To  
Try...Know You'll Always Be By My Side...Help Me To  
Stay In The Light Of You! ! ! Know You'll See Me

Threw! ..

Rebecca Navarre



# Where Golden Needles Lie...

I Remember when, We ran down by the creeks bend.  
The summer days we'd spend. We were playmates, we  
were friends..Holding onto each others hand, knee  
deep in the stream bed we'd stand. Sun sparkling  
down over head. Innocent promises, we said. Only  
our dreams lie yet ahead.

I remember when, we'd climb trees that bent  
and swayed. Then underneath we played, where  
golden needles laid...Your It! Tag! ... Those old  
memories don't fade, they're still like Yesterday...

And I remember warm nights in september. A  
moon so white, with a smile so tender. All darkness  
surrendered, as ghostly shadows bowed, and were  
rendered, by their silent contender.

And beams were glowing all around, their arms  
casting down. Pointing to a path, showing on the  
forest floor. Guiding the way to an entrance a door.  
To another world, another realm to explore...With  
each night different than before. As a hoot owl  
calls out ever more...And a startled meadow lark  
soars. Day break hits the shore...My heart feels a  
prick...But, My mind ignores. As I pick up my  
branch and dark off with my sword! Off to play...  
underneath, where, the golden needles lay.

Rebecca Navarre

# Pebble

I am but a pebble in the  
sand, amongst diamonds so  
grand. A rock upon the shore,  
Amongst a world so much more..  
Bigger than ever seen before.  
A grain of salt, in a ocean of  
life..Where there's so many  
golden nuggets to find..In a  
sea, with depths so deep, look  
up to see..The sun's golden rays,  
catching all, so sparkling, so  
bright. Shinning with prisms  
rainbows, of light. Dispersing  
such delight!

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Remembrance

Though her coat maybe old and worn,  
and the years have turned it gray. Underneath  
the embers still burn. Lay and flicker against winds  
that bicker. Their howling can wear, and at times  
tear and so many times it's been snared! But were  
there's a will there's a way, or so that's what I've  
heard them say. But she knows someday she'll have to  
take off her coat and lay it down, onto the  
ground to stay... Forever warm in the blankets  
of his Love... The furnace burns brite in the  
heavens above. And embers glow in the skies  
below. As we look up in the night, We see them  
burning brite...In Remembrance of Their Life...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# He's Getting There...

Even a small stone can damage.

A well oiled machine..So it don't  
function, and then we can't manage.

All the demands at hand, to stamp  
and seal. So now we no longer have,  
that well greased wheel... And so we  
turn and appeal. But, here's the deal.

Think about All God has got to  
handle. Patience is a virtue,  
sometimes we may need to light  
a candle...Instead of curse...

Stop trying to coerce...

Unanswered Prayers...

Sometimes he too wears... We  
got to believe they're in  
his care! And he's getting  
There...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Hush Now

Be still for a while.

Catch Your Breath,  
my child. Rest a while.

We've been traveling for  
miles..Up hills and over trials.  
Now it's time for some smiles..And  
dreams so, sweet and mild.

The sorrow has dispelled..Solace  
can be held...Hush now my child.

His Love is in charge...You can  
Let down your guard. He's  
got it under control.Then and  
now, You know..You can let go...

Hush...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Then, Now, And Always

Sometimes it comes easy,  
Sometimes I don't know my way.  
Don't know whether to go, or stay.  
Give up and walk away. Figure it out  
another day..

What ever condition that I'm in, It's  
got to be all of me, For all of him!

Filled with fear or filled with cheer,  
Wish to Always smile, .. for Him!  
His gifts he sends, on him we can  
depend...In his Love it's Okay,  
To Contentedly Stay..

This is what he wanted when it all began...

We don't have to know the way.

Just ask him and he'd say!

Feel Me,

Seek Me,

You're Okay...

Know Me, Together we'll Walk,

Threw another Day...

Then, now, and Always!

Rebecca Navarre

# In Eyes That Twinkle

Reflect on Gods light,  
And All the ways he's Worked  
In Your Life...  
Count Them on your hands and toes,  
Oops, There's not enough of those.  
But That's the way the story goes.  
Child At Heart!  
That's where Christ starts, in  
In a New Born's Heart!  
To be carried along, from,  
Generation after Generation, In  
A Song! .... Don't let Anyone  
or Anything....Put Out That  
Flame...Even If we get Maimed.  
Carry on His Name! ! !

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# His Lamp

Stage by Stage,  
Path by Path,  
Step by Step,

God leads Us to his door.  
Stone by Stone,  
He leads us home.  
Even when we roam,  
His Love Will lead Us to,  
His lamp that's, Always  
Glowing!

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# Play It Again!

Its like holding a note,  
So Long...So Sweet...Knowing,  
Change is gonna come. But, Ya  
gotta grab, onto your seat, Just  
to capture the hum...Before the  
next note comes.And then the  
melody strikes up a beat and it  
sweeps you off your feet...  
Then gently lays you down... And  
in the end, you close your eyes...  
And turn around...Pick up the sound...  
And Play It Again!

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Unlock Our Gates

Write It In Our Hearts,  
Say It With Our Souls,  
Unlock Our Gates,  
Let Gods Love Show!

It Wasn't Meant To Stay,  
No....  
It was Meant, To Be,  
Given Away! ! !

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Lets Go Out To Play!

See the clouds etched in the sky. And  
the rainbow that, underneath lies...See  
the chipmunk as he passes by. With a  
Twinkle in his eyes. Take a Deep Breath  
and sigh! ... So  
much to be found, A hoot owl hoots, another  
echo's the sound.  
As the night closes all around...

And the stars began to shine,  
Twilight and Dusk Intertwine.

So much to feel, So much to do,  
Such a Wondrous view...  
Now just shut your eyes, Let it..  
Feel it..Sink into You..Deep Inside!

Such a Beautiful night to go out and play...  
Listen to All..And Hear All..Everything has  
to say...

Come! And Run! Amongst the night, Let's  
see if we can jump up..And Touch the Moons Light!  
Don't let another second Slip Away...  
Let's Go Out To Play! ! !

Rebecca Navarre

# Beauty Sown

No more for today, take sometime away.  
Think about what people say, the message  
they portray...  
Think about all you've known,  
and the things that have hit home.  
All the love shown, All  
the thoughts, put into a poem...  
All the places we've roamed. The  
Beauty thats Grown...  
Now its time to go Home.  
Spend some time alone...  
...Reflect on your Heart...  
And All the ways, God takes Part!

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Long Lost Friend

Thank You my long lost friend,  
for helping me began, again.

Don't know where or when, ...

Got so off track, right off the  
map. Couldn't see the facts.

Don't know how to pay You back...

Not a thought don't pass, without  
thinking of the words I said last. And  
what was felt that day, I stumbled away...  
So sure I knew my way. Couldn't see  
what You were trying to say...

I Always felt You in the Darkness,  
Always felt You in the Solitude. Always  
felt You in a Ray of Light. Always felt  
in all I Do...

Always Felt You in Smiles bright.  
I'm So Sorry I took flight.  
Running in the night.  
You were Right...

Without You there would of been no end.  
And I could never of started again.  
When I look into Your Eyes, They Mend...  
Oh, My long lost Friend,  
Wish You, This Message I could send! ! !

To God, Mom, Dad, A, S.AN, B...  
I' m Sorry! ! ! And In Loving  
Memory of My Best Friend!  
Momma Pat



# Bring Me Home!

Why do you wanna argue, when you  
know I already feel so beaten down.  
There's a cloud that surrounds me,  
and it just keeps chasing me around.

Feel the snow that's falling apon  
us, collecting on the ground.

Feel the chill, that seeps into  
my bones... We can seek shelter  
together, Why do you wanna face it  
alone?

Are you gonna stand out here in this  
blizzard? Or are you gonna take my hand  
and bring me Home?

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Come Out Of The Dark!

Come out of the dark.

Return to the light.

There's so much more to

Life.

Come out of the dark. Open  
your eyes, see the sunshine.

Open your Heart, Come be a  
part...It's okay to make a new  
start. We've all fallen apart.

Just reach out your hand, let  
him help you stand. He's the  
one who's been holding you  
tight.

Won't You Please... Come out of  
the dark. It's okay, it's alright.

Won't you Please... Just Breathe...

Come out of the Dark! ! !

Rebecca Navarre

PoemHunter.com



# Late June

There's a fire burning, deep down in my soul. A  
fire that burns, for the ways of ole. Everyone trying  
to change me, saying those ways ain't got no more soul.  
But, I keep saying, they ain't got no ground, What good  
is a soul, if there ain't no roots, deep down.  
Now Grandma can boogy and Grandpa can Jive. But, if they  
both pass away, there ain't nobody to keep it alive!  
So I'll dig out those old albums, and put on a tune,  
and ain't Nobody gonna see me, till late, late June! ! !

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Stay

The stars are falling from the sky. The man in the moon  
has shut his eyes. And the sun is gone away. But, that's  
okay.

The grass keeps turning brown. Even though the rain, keeps  
coming down. But its okay, long as your a round...

Lightning flashes, shadows rise. Everything seems to be  
in disguise. But its okay, long as you're by my side.

If the world should become dark and gray,  
and the music no longer play. Its okay.

Long as You stay!

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Yellow Moon/Black Nite

Sometimes can't tell left from right,  
Trying hard to survive, do the best to stay alive.  
Need You God to Guide my soul, Your path I wish to  
know! So much to learn, can't afford another wrong  
turn. One more nip, one more lite. So hard to keep  
it from my life. So many excuses, so many reasons,  
sometimes even the change of season...Cool wind  
blows in, mind starts drifting off again. Yellow  
moon/black nite, so hard to keep it from my life...  
Time is ticking, gotta change, nobody but me to  
blame... Gotta focus..keep my goals in sight..Gotta  
let go of whats held me, so tight! Don't wish to be  
numb to you..First blue, then black, then Black! ,  
back to blue. Then at last a ghostly white. With no  
goals reached as they lower me, and Close the lid  
tight! No longer to see, a Yellow moon/Black nite.  
Got to Change my Life! ! !

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# His Love Don't Fade

When you feel like a sojourner, alone and afraid.

Standing at a fountain with the last penny you saved.

Hopes are lost, dreams now vague. You hold your breath,  
close your eyes toss it and pray... His hand is catching  
every throw, every wish made.

And somehow each tear that rolls down into streams and bays,  
maybe counted by angels before swept away.

Hear the river and its mighty sound, feel the awe of his power  
that surrounds. In a sea of waves his reflection is found...

He knocks at our hearts, he compassionately pounds. If we'd  
open the gates his arms would wrap round.

Just look at the leaves, see how the wind softly rocks  
them down, as he gently lays them on the ground.

With care, each niche, each cranny, each crevice is carved...  
chiseled and formed, to create what hasn't yet, been born.

His kind spirit does cloak and shade,  
what was once, withered, parched and decayed, now  
flourishes, contentedly, under the everglade.

His promises, lastingly kept.

Our cries tenderly...met.

His Love Don't Fade!

Rebecca Navarre

# Yesterday...

I was watching the sun pass threw the house, and listening to  
the laughter echo about.

I was watching the critters outside at play...Try to figure out  
what they had to say...Look deep into their eyes, try to see inside.

I was watching the wind talk with the trees, watching the way  
the branches bent in the breeze.

I was watching time come to a slow, coming back to all I know.  
I felt the peace settle in my heart, as I became apart...

All that surrounds me, all that I see, becoming one with me.

Then a song came along, and took it away...

Brought me back from Yesterday!

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Here It Begans, With

Not a rush in the world, just a boy and a girl.  
Up on top of the hill.. with the rest of the world still.  
Trees hang down low. Lightning bugs glow.  
Just a glance of the eye, makes the stars twirl by.  
Heart spins in a whirl. Moon is shining like a pearl.  
Just a touch of the hand, to weak to stand. So  
satisfied to, just be, at each others side. Time  
flies on the wind, but will always, return here again.  
Just a boy and a girl.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Between You And Me

Feel you on the wind, time and time again.  
Turning back threw the pages and how time ages.  
That sages the heart of the seasons, with or without  
reason. What ever stage they are in, the lesson begins  
with the seed thats sown, between Me and You!

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Help Me To Breathe

Oh God, Oh Lord, Oh Father above,  
Help me in all that I do. Oh God, Oh Lord,  
Help me to breathe in you!  
Lord take my hand, morning, noon and night.  
Please, don't ever let me leave your sight.  
I'm way down here, You're way up there.  
Sometimes all I can do is sit and blankly stare.  
When I'm down on my knee's and I can't see..Let  
me look to the sky, follow the stars, let them  
lead me back to where you are...  
Don't let me stray to far, or fall behind,  
Can You see how hard I'm trying? ? ? Help me to Breathe!  
Don't wish to live in a world without YOU! ...

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



## In His Daze...

He's in the barn, watching the golden rays of sun  
stream down. He's climbing the big, old oak tree, that  
he's found. He's running off through the blades of grass.  
He's thinking of, that cute, little girl who smiled at him  
last. He's full of wonder, young and free. He's imagining  
what there is yet to be. He's laying in the fresh cut hay.  
He's down by the river, listening to what it has to say. And  
as the pearly strands of rain come down. The fields become a  
play ground. And in the mist and rain, of a warm summers  
morn, a cool breeze blows, and new is born! There, he is, as  
he stares off in that glaze. There,.. There! He is in his  
Day's!

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Hearts

On a cold and windy day. Oh, how I love to watch the trees sway.  
With not a single soul around, love to listen to the sound...As  
the wind whisps the leaves across the ground...I began to slowly drift away,  
when I heard something make me stop and stay.

Off in a distance but not to far..a chord, a string and a few  
bars. Starting off gentle, soft and slow. Then stronger and louder  
it began to grow. Note by note, key by key. Steadfast and constant it came to  
me. It caught me hard and struck so deep. I grabbed out  
for something, but there was nothing to reach..My mind went blank,  
simply astray, something forgotten from yesterday. Coming back to  
me like a ghost from the past, a song, I hoped always would last.  
It danced and played acrossed my mind...When all in a dream it synced in time.  
As the music put your hand back over mine. What  
once was lost, now once again does pound..As two heart beats now  
are found!

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# When...

When the skies turn pink and blue. When the Autumn winds  
bring reflections of you.

When the harvest moon is orange and brite. When the fireflies  
light up the night.

You're up there and I'm down here, I hope you remember me  
dear.

When the leaves are turning gold and brown. Thoughts of you  
bring smiles round.

Where the waters river, flows. Where the brush tall and thick  
does grow. where the sunlight streaks and hits, just so.

Where the music strikes a chord, strong and deep. There in my  
heart, gifts of you I keep. And amongst all of this, you showed me  
a Greater life exists. And taught me when, the willow trees sway  
and bend. They will whisper to me...You'll always be my friend.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Not Ever Obsolete

Can't stop the seasons from changing. Time just keeps rearranging,  
altering the fabrics of life. As threads get worn and slowly torn  
from the quilts we wrap ourselves in, at night. And no colorful trend or needle  
can mend what the years have been showing, forlornly  
knowing, all we've been holding onto so tight, is slowly diminishing from our  
sight. Slipping from our grasp...Feeling  
naked and unmasked, alone and reaching for the past. Trying to cling to  
everything we knew. But nothing is ever really there. A single  
piece of ply, within the hearts layers lie. Intertwined. The  
pattern maybe old, tarnished and stained, but not ever changed!  
Lost or obsolete.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Lifetime

The sound of the tractor, and the old shed  
coming down. Watching the plow as it went around.  
Theres dew on the wheat, and frost on the ground.  
Another season is coming, though it makes no sound.  
Deep in the dark, In the light of the day. Time is  
here and then slips away. I awake and then close my  
eyes and suddenly a lifetime has gone by. Shut them  
again, as it sinks in...Like the chill of the wind. As  
it blows out the candle..screaming life is sacred..With  
time you can't gamble. March turns to April and May into  
June, and August is a reminder, change is coming round soon.  
And as I reach for September, October went by.. Gasp for a  
deep breath and long for a sigh. Lost in the flow...I surrender  
to the tide.

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# My Daddy Whispered.,

Don't be so loud, be quieter still. Can you hear that sound of a distant trill. Up over the hill. A jingle, a riddle from an old stradivarius fiddle.

Such wonderous tones,  
Brings my heart back home,  
Unlike anything I've known...

A sudden flock of geese pass by, their shrill, their cry,  
captures my will, my mind, and I'm whispered back, to a slower time.  
Where I find, life a little more kind.

Didn't need no specail day or afternoon, together, together  
in the sun room.

Where we sang softer tunes, from January to June. And August  
threw September, old ballads, we remembered.

And although October carried a harder note., in alto clef  
we wrote. Strings were bent.. weekend..hammered, but not Broke...  
Then November threw December, we sang heart warmingly, in tenor.

All so Gently played, the  
Harmony of Yesterday.

Now as we pause and reflect, with a more slower, cautious step.  
We are left, with a lead, to a more simpler melody. A key to  
hold, Moments of Gold, the Memories of then, that take us  
back to when, Our Daddies said,

Listen...

Rebecca Navarre

# Stay Gold

Memories of, the sun shining in threw the windows, of my  
Grandparents bedroom.

The black cat in the barn, howling out his own tune.

The silvery light across the fields, when there's a full moon.

All of these memories, that mean so much to me, got  
to get down on my knees, be thankful for these.

The tractor pulling the plow, the milking of the cows. And  
Papa teaching me how, ..things sure a lot different now.

But I can go back in time where its all in my heart and in my  
mind..Down that old dirt road that winds, and the magic  
that I find.

The smell of the earth, the logs stacked by the hearth, is  
what gives living worth! ..Wish all could know, such peace  
in their soul! Even though, its from the days of old, somethings  
Always Stay Gold!

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Somebody Knocking!

Listen to the winds tap, against the window. Feel the rattle  
of the pains inside. Shut the door and turn the key, skeletons  
dance and hide in the shadows of the trees. Oak and maple, family  
and roots. Seedling by seedling, the branches it took. Snapping  
and breaking. No thoughts rendered to the emptiness, it's  
creating. So the space.. before the next harsh gust blows.. grab  
all of meaning.. all that's close.. Or there will be nothing left  
of whats meant most!

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com



# Birdie.

Little birdie, that flies so high, sitting  
on the fence near by. With the grassy plains below.  
Threw threw the fog the light house, does glow.  
As the summer turns to fall, and leaves began  
to collect and all. Soon the ridged winds will howl,  
and mister winter will not stall.  
Painting the world all white...Sparkling and bright.  
But it'll make me sad to see you, take flight...  
and I'll think of you in the night...  
Wondering where you will go, in hopes to see you, when  
the first sign of spring, does show!

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Thoughts Of Time, Life...

Golden years, golden leaves, the taste of honey from bumble bees.

The taste of wine may sound fine, but soon you'll find you've missed out on so much time...Caterpillars, little children and the laughter that thrills them. Aging trees, the way the colors of the sunset, weaves, a quilted pattern for all to see. Stars to gaze at in the sky with a moon that shines, beams of light, that make them dance in the night. Gathering flowers to give away, after a summers day, rain shower. A rainbow that comes up brite, a child's kite. Can make a persons heart feel light. Thoughts and prayers, for those whom you care, can bring to mind the special times, shared. And can lift away sadness on days, you might feel blue. As blossoms bloom on twisting vines, you can find so much beauty true. Bringing meaning to the greatest or smallest of things we do. To stitch a tear, mend a fence, sing a song of six pence. A gentle talk, a simple walk, To share, holding of hands with those you Love, and God above. Brings to heart such Gratefulness, as we look into the faces of whom we share life with and how love and life is such a precious gift, to share with those, whom we so deeply care! To be there to help threw, the golden years, to wipe away any tears, to help them when they fear. To light a candle in the dark, throw a log on the fire or ask what they desire. To lay a blanket on their shoulders or pass to them their coffee holder. Or just to be there, to share the wonderful thing life is and again how much you care! So don't waste a day, or let it slip away. Its such a precious gift to give every day, A gift of love, life is so gold,  
to Give and to Hold!

Rebecca Navarre

# Blood Of My Blood!

Scattered like the leaves,  
caught upon a strong, Octobers  
breeze.

Shaken to the ground, the thought  
of you not being round.

Look up to the skies,  
Crying out goodbye.

Although deep within, a  
part of you has always been...

I'm still like a puzzle, with  
a missing piece.. that just can't be  
complete. But someday in the end,  
we'll all be whole again.

In Loving Memory of my Brother.  
who was never the same after the  
car accident when I was young.

I am Sorry And....I forgive You...

Rebecca Navarre

# I'am/ I'am Not

I'am me. I'am myself. I'am all I give of myself, so I have no doubt's, you see.  
I'am of the water's, the land and the sky. I'am  
of the star's and the dream's on the cloud's that pass by. I'am all, and I'am none  
of these. I'am the reflection in the mirror you see. I'am all you hate, I'am all you  
love. I'am nothing, so I beg for guidance from above. I seek, I cry, I need, I feel,  
I fell... I stand, I crawl, I die! I'am the flame that gasps to breathe! I'am just a  
whisper on a cold, cold breeze. I'am a pebble, just a grain of sand. Praying to be  
part of the Master's Great plan! I'am but?  
And I'am an? I'am just another faceless soul, reaching for a hand. I'am of  
hundreds, I'am of none. I'am a voice, I'am silence. I'am of  
existence, Here, just like you. Or at least till my time is through. I'am/ I'am not!

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Lonely Star

In the deepest darkest night, a lonely star survive's. With it's guiding light, I'm trying to make it threw this night. That only star, that lonely star, shinning down, while I stare blindly threw these tears. Wishing that, that only star, that lonely star would guide you here to me tonight. For I need you so, my heart won't let you go. For it just can't seem to understand, that you're somewhere in the deepest darkest night. That only star, that lonely star, is all I see. As I'am standing here with all the love I feel, as I close my eyes and imagine I'am holding you tight. And I recall all our midnight talk's and our long walk's. Your smile that made me feel warm inside. But, then a cold wind blow's and lets me know, I'am here with out you tonight. While that only star, that lonely star keep's on shinning bright, and you're somewhere in the deepest darkest night!

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Sleepy Bear.

Oh, Sleepy bear, so much  
happening and you're unaware.  
The deer by the brush, stands off  
and stares. As birds, bees, butterflies,  
and leaves..Dance and rise before your  
sleepy eyes..And the squirrel who thinks  
he is smart. Makes his timely dart. To  
his home, up his tree, that you choose to  
snore beneath so peacefully.

Oh, Sleepy Bear are  
are you going to stay  
there?

Rebecca Navarre



PoemHunter.com

# Wish The World!

Wish the world could say,  
no tears today,  
doing okay...Lord I pray!  
With the sun, feeling fine,  
and a peace of mind.  
Looking up, looking down,  
every where I look, all around,  
not one frown.  
Count the flowers,  
see the dew, everything  
fresh and new...  
Skies are blue.  
And everywhere you find,  
smiles warm and kind, even if  
Just for a moment in time...  
Wish the world could say,  
No tears today,  
doing Okay...

Lord I Pray!

Rebecca Navarre

PoemHunter.com