

Poetry Series

Skylar Beet
- poems -

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Skylar Beet(October 28 1995)

My name is Skylar, i am 16 at the moment

i go to mililani High school in hawaii

my first poem was a rap, shared it with my youth group and they loved it, so that inspired me to write more.

i have lived in 6 different countries but traveled to more then 20 countries, dad is NOT military, hes in hotel business so we move a lot. Therefore i have international friends living all over.I DESIRE Animals and Helping people.i am considered Wise and conceive a lot of knowledge by adult and teen friends. My dad says im practical. I love debates.i like real truth, so i stand up and question when something doesn't seem right.I am a JESUS Follower, notice i don't call myself christian why? because there ARE A LOT of fake Christians and i BELIEVE 'christian' is JUST a TITLE.

ACTIONS speak LOUDER then WORDS, so you can claim to be a Christian but your actions isn't then what are? right? im considered a great adviser or counselor despite my age. I get along with Adults PERFECTLY. i don't want to be an adult but be a teen forever cause adult world is scary and more responsibilities, and that shows im lazy too. I play a lot of Sports more then 4, my main ones are swimming, track, soccer and basket-ball.I have Spiritual Knowledge and WORLDLY knowledge, THANK YOU for whoever is reading this, and GOD BLESS! ohh and HOPE YOU LOVE and COMMENT on my POEMS! PEACE!

12th Year Anniversary!

12 Year Anniversary

As I was praying
And hoping
That the lord would grant me my wish
To take a hand of a perfect HUSBAND
Who would treat me right and with much love
Just like He who is above
Many times I wanted
Many times I cried
But it was my lustful flesh, in me
That wouldn't let my godly spirit be
HOW LONG!
Must I wait was my constant cry
I want a boy friend
A husband before my patience will die!
Years later my relationship with the lord grew
As well with my character and patience too!
AT LAST! my PRAYER came TRUE!
A HUSBAND who treats me right and with much love
Just like Him who is above
Now here we are, our 12 year anniversary
And this is my LOVE STORY

Skylar Beet

A Poem For The Wounded

?'A poem for the wounded at heart'

God if I think of my inner being
I am not afraid to look at what I am seeing
Or at what I am feeling
Therefore you have put spiritual guidance counselors on the earth
To me with my inner healing
And Your Word and Holy Spirit to look after my well being

I have made such a mess
And my emotions are chaos
But you love me nevertheless
And just make me look at the cross

And see that through your wounds there is healing
For my inner broken being
You restore my soul and give me a sound mind
And put me back where I belong
The true inner happiness in You oh Lord that I find!

By~ Chantelle Carstens ~

Skylar Beet

An Angel Asked For A Doctors Help!

There came a frantic knock
At the doctor's office door,
A knock, more urgent than
he had ever heard before.
"Come in, Come in, "
the impatient doctor said,
"Come in, Come in,
before you wake the dead."
In walked a frightened little girl,
a child no more than nine,
It was plain for all to see,
she had troubles on her mind.
Oh doctor, I beg you,
please come with me,
My mother is surely dying,
she's as sick as she can be."
I don't make house calls,
bring your mother here, "
"But she's too sick,
so you must come or she will die I fear."
The doctor, touched by her devotion,
decided he would go,
She said he would be blessed,
more than he could know.
She led him to her house
where her mother lay in bed,
Her mother was so very sick
she couldn't raise her head.
But her eyes cried out for help
and help her the doctor did,
She would have died that very night
had it not been for her kid.
The doctor got her fever down
and she lived through the night,
And morning brought the doctor signs,
that she would be all right.
The doctor said he had to leave
but would return again by two,
And later he came back to check,

just like he said he'd do.
The mother praised the doctor
for all the things he'd done,
He told her she would have died,
were it not for her little one.
How proud you must be
of your wonderful little girl,
It was her pleading that made me come,
she is really quite a pearl!
"But doctor, my daughter died
over three years ago,
Is the picture on the wall
of the little girl you know? "
The doctor's legs went limp
for the picture on the wall,
Was the same little girl
for whom he'd made this call.
The doctor stood motionless,
for quite a little while,
And then his solemn face,
was broken by his smile.
He was thinking of that frantic knock
heard at his office door,
And of the beautiful little angel
that had walked across his floor.
I KNOW there are Angels among us.....

Skylar Beet

Dark

Depression is my thing
pain is my pleasure
frustration is peace
blood is my sustainable water
sorrow is everyday for me
rejected and rejections are my twin brothers
light makes me blind
Serial killer is my career
white is my hateful color
sadness is my joy
pride is my passion
knives and weapons are my favorite toys
encouragement is what i turn away the best
When your down, I'll bring you deeper
Pits of he'll is my play ground
Mourning, wailing, screaming are my music
Righteous people and Jesus freaks are my favorite victims
You want a massage? I'll give you 42 cat clashes on your back!
Emos are my closes friends
poison is my cure for you
gangs and hoodies are my homies
making you fear me and trapping you is my desired game
torture is all you got!
Darkness is my spouse
The devil wants YOU!
and there is not much you can do!

P.s was just thinking of this in bed, just something in my mind
Promise, I'm not emo lol I just.... I like to place myself in someone's shoes
This is going on in someone's mind not mine, well I'm writing it so maybe hahah
Well sorry if this is depressing, it's JUST A poem :) thanks for reading :)

Skylar Beet

Filthy Generation

Filthy generation

We no longer know what is right and wrong
Not knowing we take things that don't belong
we become vile, wicked crooks
That seek the truth that lies in a book
We run the polluted racket streets
Don't seem to realize, we are controlled by a sly black mist
There is no more trust
There is no more us
There is no more socialize
There is no more visualize
There is no more share
There is no more care
There is no more prosperity
There is no more smiles nor cheers and laughter
Groans, weeps and wailing everyday and after
There is no more security
There is no more identity
But there is vanity
There is no value nor worth
Not on the planet earth
All this I tell you is all what I've seen
This is no movie scene
Hope to all is dying down
Who could ever turn this around?
The days we had everything
We took it for as nothing
This generation is wicked in so many ways
There will be judgment in the up coming days
There are mourning, Wailing and pain
There are drunkards, bastards going insane
There is more horrid days to come
For now Death is our best friend to some
Dreams, goals, victory, success, have all been lost
To a generation who knows no cause
The thick black smoke in the air
Gives no mercy, and will not spare
For now and many days more, death is what you desire the most

This scene shows the Messiah is Coming close
With the golden trumpet that a sound
He will enter this world on top of a cloud
And with him a host of Angels
All surrounded from every corner and angle
he calls his people and they swiftly come
But I'm afraid, the faith have died, so he's left with some
It's astonishing and it angers me how some are still stubborn and hold onto their
wicked ways
why? Why? Why? There is no more hope, no more future not in these days!
But no, thief's and robbers will stay the same
Mockers, condemners, and scoffers will just die in vein
Many hide, many run
There is no second chance there done!
This I tell you is no movie scene
I'm writing down what I've seen!
The days of darkness move in fast
But leave slow and end with destruction
it all started with the anti Christ election
The streets are dead
It's lifeless, deserted, up in spoke and it is well said
Imagine this my reader
I prophesy and this is what to come
Poverty, starvation left with a few scaps of crumbs
This I'm afraid will not change
BUT! YOU! however can change
And it can easily be arrange
No I'm serious
I'm talking to you personally
I've written All this down purposely
Not for you to have fun
And be done
Im trying to hand you a message
If you wanted time of your work, go have some beverage
But no, Desire you to read this
With a bliss!
Now where were we
Let me see
Okay your change can be arranged
All you need to do is seek and find the truth
And it will set you free
I promise, you'll see

Thank you!
Now please share me!
God bless

Skylar Beet

Fire Of The Holy Spirit!

FIRE! FIRE! consume in ME!
Holy Fire stir up, be free
IGNITE the living FIRE!
That my soul DESIRES
Holy Spirit, who I can not see
I welcome you inside of me
you are my guidance and my conscience
our relationship is supernatural tense
Holy Spirit you make me different
I have no fear, no worry, and no shame
For you have Glory, Praise and Fame
Your Fire is free and unleashed
Has no boundaries or limits
So it can go to places
it needs to reach
You never leave or say good bye
You can live anywhere, but chose to live in me
I wonder why?
You have no ruler or mentor nor owner or judge
Your who you are THE MOST HIGH!
You give a Heavenly gift called tongues
It stirs up our spirit, it ables us to speak foreign languages
And it utters mysterious messages!
What you do is indescribable
I can witness you healing the sick
but its still too unbelievable
Not even a doctor can do it that fast
so it must be a MIRACLE!
You can't be tamed or controlled
Can't be contained nor sealed
You move, you speak but your invisible
You work through people so I know your real
Holy Spirit, rain on me
Ignite the Fire for all to see!
Help me to be all you called me to be
and all the world will see the captives get set free!

Skylar Beet

I Wake And Have No Father (Please Read This)

I wake and have no father,
I search and search a little further,
I find only thugs pimps and pushers,
I settle but it dont feel so right,
I think I think all day and through out the night
I hide and cry thinking ill never find the true guider,
I wake and search a little harder,
I search and find myself getting a little worse than before,
I settle and settle some more,
I hide my cry and control it with uncontrollable substances,
Dripping with broken tears as I write these sentences
I'm alive and I ought to be more grateful that I still have chances
But!
I wake and still have no father,
I'm tired and hopeless
So I search no more,
I surrender and settle for thugs pimps pushers and uncontrollable substances,
I care no more of my consequences
I'm done searching for more
The pain of searching is just so sore
isolating myself with the others not showing how sad and broken i truly am,
Seeking and being impatient frustrates me like spam
What is there left for me?
I'm lonely, hopeless, useless, worthless that's all I'll be
Got no sister, no brother, nor mother and especially no father
Why not end my life
Why not now?
I'm old and got no wife
I'm heading home
Once again alone
Ready to seize a kitchen knife
Soon ready to put an end to my miserable life
5,4,3,2..
WAIT! ! this man came
He saw me
'STOP! before you take your life! I need to ask you SOMETHING! '
He asked me if I knew a father

He began to share
In his voice it didn't sound fake, but seemed like he really cared
I dropped the knife
That would've taken my life
I listened attentively
He shared, and shared and told me a person
WHO loves me and you!
And I had no clue!
I searched this time
And this time, with all my heart
I seeked and found, I knocked and he opened
This is no religious or custom
I found a friend
And most of all, a father
Who's made my life better! !
He's the one I trust
He's the one I adore
He's the one I love
And he's from above!
The man settled me with a congregation who will never leave me
Who will comfort me
Who will welcome me
And who shows the love of our heavenly Father for all to see!
He takes me and you for who we are
He says we are more precious than a shooting star
He says we are his children
Who he has not forgotten
My misery days are over
My heart is healed and has recovered
Gone! With my misery and depression
Because He has died for all our affliction
I wake with joy in the morning
Dancing and praising
I am new! And the old has passed away!
I'm ready for my gift of days!
I hide none of his teachings and share with all my friends,
I didn't even have to go anywhere he was with me the whole time! !
And I know he'll be by my side Till the world ends
He's the God of the Broken!
That needs to be spoken!

P.s THANK YOU! and Please Comment! Sorry if it's long, when i write, I kinda get

carried away hehe, THANK YOU and please share this :)

Skylar Beet

In Rage!

I am stunned! ... I am stunned!
How could you!
I thought you were what I needed,
I trusted you!
I gave you my all!
Your evil, wicked, sly scheme worked, didn't it?
Your just like one of them, arnt you?
A back stabbing, heartless, repulsive inconsiderate fool!
What was i thinking!
My heart is deeply crushed! , what must I do?
Why did it HAVE to be you!
What was I thinking, letting you hold my Heart!
I assumed you would of treated like it was your very own,
Assumed you would honored it, and treasured it
Assumed you would keep it hidden from darkness and in a treasure chest!
But no!
Instead you crushed it!
I am such a fool
I called you, text you, and thought of you daily
I feel like I was used as just a tool
How dare you
How could you!
Oh please tell me why this whole thing happened in the first place
Could I have not seen this coming
All we did, I feel like it was all a friken waste!
Do you not know how I feel?
I havnt eaten a real decent meal for weeks and months
Do you not feel the same way?
You were my sweet heart,
You were my darling
My baby
I planted on to you
My vines my roots was all shifted onto you
And so this is what you do?
Waiting for the pray to come as close as it can
Then POUNCE on it like a fox on a beautiful bird
I'm so frustrated with you MAN!
You were all I wanted!
You were all I desired!

You were all I treasured!
You were all to me!
But now! Your nothing!
You hear me boy! Unwanted, long gone, exiled, killed!
Persecuted for what you caused in my heart
Away! Oh you vile viper, see your face again! I'll make sure your in hell!

P.s Hoped you Enjoyed it! Thanks for reading! also do comment on what you think! and do read the other poems too! THANK YOU :)

Skylar Beet

Perfect Love (Please Read This!)

Perfect Love

Love is not what you see in the movies
Love is not only romantic
Love is not about you or me
It does not cause dramas nor chaotic
Love is selfless not selfish
Love is mature and gives lectures
Love, hope and faith not wish
Love is not a figure of speech
But actions with few words
Love serves and gives
No grudges but forgives
Jealousy and envy
Belongs to the enemy
Love goes beyond ordinary
Love is special and hard to find
It's different and it's not in the worlds dictionary
it lives in pure hearts like mine!
Love is not money or luxury
Love has friends like you and me
They are like, humble, thankful, patience, joy and many more
but same like us, Love has enemies
Murder, lie, cheat and abhor.
Love is pure, brave and bold
Love is not a thing that can be bought or sold
love purifies, cleanses, renews the soul
It's vast and fills broken holes
Love is one you should highly seek
It can easily be found but hard to except
For some love is too hard to keep
So they go for the worlds love which is phony
It's easier to except but it's all B.S and Baloney!
Hook up, break up, cry
Hook up, break up, cry
Phony lives but Love Dies
there's ALOT of ways to look at Love
NO! No no! That's not True!
Love is not many ways but One way

Although Society may see it that way
But what does society know?
They let our sisters be players so they can call them hoes
Society has a beauty standard that makes many girls go into depression
Society has there ways in deception
All society wants is evil attentions
The Love I'm talking about, society knows not
But the Love of God
which is unconditional, everlasting and unfailing
Whom ever fails to know God
Does not have this Love
And whomever lacks this Love
Does not have God!
But the good news is God's Love is For EVERYONE!

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