

Poetry Series

**Tiffany Saxon**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2008

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

# Tiffany Saxon(12-07-1967)

I have used my poetry as a key to open the door to positive relationships with Velocity Productions (film: HIP HOP 4 LIFE\*produced by: T-Saxx Entertainment)

TIFFANY SAXON / Tiffany Saxon Brown, American Cancer Society, Easter Seals, American Heart Association, The World Trade Center Memorial Foundation, Hilltop Records, Library of Poetry, Famous Poets Society, The International Society Of Poets. Poetry has presented me with numerous awards, certificates, trophies and letters of praise, including an inspiring letter from former president William Clinton.I've also been nominated for poet of the year from the international Society of poets for 2007 and recieved editor's choice award, from the International Library of poets 2007. I've also been published on Taken It Global for 2007. Became a Chartered member of the World Trade Center Memorial Foundation for 2007. And has been included to be published in Anthology from Noble House Publishers called ' Centres Of Expression' which will be released in the winter of 2008. Nominated for Poetry Ambassador 2006 from International Library Of Poets, Nominated for Poetry Ambassador 2007 from The International Library Of Poets. League Of American Poets 2006, League Of American Poets 2007, Have featured poem at Poetry Soup 2007, published - PoetBay 2007, Poemsabout 2007, and 2007. Editors Choice Award (International Library Of Poetry)

2007.

Poetry Ambassador 2007 Award (International Library OF Poetry.

Certificate of Appreciation from Easter Seals Foundation 2007.

Chartered member of the Martin Luther King Memorial Foundation 2007.

Transitional Housing of cleveland used poem ' God's Chosen Ones ' in ceremonies for the homeless 2006-2007.

EDITOR'S CHOICE 2007 AWARD ' GOD'S CHOSEN ONES' INTERNATIONAL SOCIETY OF POETS.

TV APPEARANCE ON ' A WOMEN'S POINT' - TIME WARNER CABLE STUDIO'S OCT 2007.

PRESENTED 2 LIMITED EDITION PHOTOS OF (WORLD TRADE CENTER)

FROM MAYOR MICHAEL R. BLOOMBERG / NATIONAL SEPTEMBER 11 MEMORIAL & MUSEUM AT THE WORLD TRADE CENTER SEPT 2007.

Publication in the Compendium Of Poetry...THE BEST

POEMS AND POETS OF 2007; I.L.P

'FOR GOD' Featured on Jan 2008.

Editor's Choice Award 2008; I.L.P  
 Nominated Poet Of The Year 2008; I. S. P. S Convention  
 & Symposium.  
 2008 NAACP Supporter.  
 Featured Poem ' Lady Madonna' - Poetry Soup 2007.  
 Featured Poem ' If Only You Knew '- Poetry Soup 2008  
 Film ' HIP HOP 4 LIFE' - Acapulco Black Film Festival - June 2001./ NewYork  
 Times Critics Pick -2001.  
 4 -Certificates Of Appreciation-'Fight Against Hatred And Intolerance In America'  
 2006-2007- Name will be added to ' THE WALL OF TOLERANCE'  
 in...MONTGOMERY and ALABAMA.- 2008.  
 Certificate Of Appreciation ' United Negro College Fund Drive -2008.  
 ' Voices From Up Under' (Featured) 9-11 Heroes Complete 2008.  
 Poem..'Who Are You ' Editor's Choice Award (OCT) 2008- The  
 International Library Of Poetry.  
 Presented with the ' OFFICIAL WASHINGTON DC..MARTIN LUTHER KING IONAL  
 MEMORIAL FOUNDING SPONSOR CERTIFI 2008.  
 ' TIFFANY SAXON ' Permanently displayed and added to THE MARTIN LUTHER  
 KING JR NATIONAL MEMORIAL'S FOUNDER'S ROLL OF HONORS LIST IN  
 WASHINGTON DC- Nov 2008- HARRY E. JOHNSON SR.  
 Letter from CLINTON FOUNDATION /WILLIAM J CLINTON  
 For my support of the CLINTON HIV/ AIDS INITIATIVE PROGRAM / THE CLINTON  
 FOUNDATION. NAME WILL BE PUBLISHED 'TIFFANY SAXON' Along with other  
 supporters through the request of PRESIDENT- ELECT OBAMA- DECEMBER  
 5,2008.  
 Awarded THE 2008 EDITOR'S CHOICE COMMEMORITIVE BRONZE MEDALLION  
 AND THE 2008 EDITORS CHOICE PUBLISHED POET RIBBON AWARD PIN -  
 INTERNATIONAL LIBRARY OF POETRY -ON DECEMBER 31,2008.  
 WINNER OF THE INAUGARATION PARTIES ACROSS AMERICA CONTEST -  
 JANUARY 15,ORED BY (BP)  
 PRESENT AT BARACK OBAMA'S INAUGURATION - JANUARY 20,2009.  
 The OBAMA INAUGURAL CELEBRATION AT THE LINCOLN MEMORIAL - JANUARY  
 18,2009.  
 THE INAUGURATION NEIGHBORHOOD BALL AND PARADE - JANUARY 20,2009.  
 First Poem ' WHILE YOU LAY THERE SLEEPING' Being TURNED into a tatoo. Worn  
 by: Daryl Fleming from the Netherlands. Photos will be on display soon..-  
 January 15,2009.  
 Became a member of the (DCCC) Democratic Congressional Campaign  
 Committee - Febuary 4,2009.  
 Winnerof the Editor's Choice-I Award For issue - v -  
 January 2009.  
 STRATHMORE'S WHO'S WHO 2009-2010 MEMBER.

TV1'S...JEFF MAJORS CALLED ME FOR MY TRIBUTE TO HIM- OCT 25,2009.

CAMBRIDGE WHO'S WHO 2010-2011 member.

MARQUIS WHO'S WHO AND WHO'S WHO IN AMERICA- 2011 ISSUE

Signed Certificate From President Barack Obama for being a OFA supporter-2010.

Certificate of Achievement for being published in the 100 MOST FAMOUS POETS ANTHOLOGY-2010.

Nominated for the 2010-2011 Canterbury Who's Who member.

Nominated 2010-National Association of Professional Women's 'Distinguished Women' award.

Euclid High School- September 2010- Being 'showcased' for accomplishments.

2010- poem 'AND THE DANCE SHALL LEAD' published with- Poetry Soup.

Sponsor of The Academy of American Poets 2010.

Certificate of Appreciation Memorial Sloan-Kettering Cancer Center, Oct 2010.

Funeral poem dedications to... Ms Jacqueline Mosley - 'Mothers Message', and 'or Marion Miles - 'Angels Dance' Both funerals were on the same day...October 4,2010. May they both rest in peace. Always loved, Never forgotten.

Received a Thank you card from President Barack Obama and Michelle Obama for my poetry dedication-December 17,2010.(AND THE DANCE SHALL LEAD...POEM)

Strafford's Who's Who Award -August 2010

UNIVERSITY OF PHOENIX (PSYCHOLOGY DEGREE) 2012.

&quot; VOICES FROM UP UNDER&quot; Became the (Featured Poem with another site) today June 4,2017.

&quot; God Bless From Up Above&quot; Became the (Featured poem with another site (from Nov 5 - 12,2017)

&quot; American Torch&quot; (Former First Lady Michelle Obama tribute) Became the featured poem on another site Aug 13-20th 2017.

# American Torch

In the history of first ladies

I never envisioned the strength and power of women that carried a torch of greatness for which they stood.

From Eleanor Roosevelt to Jackie Kennedy...just to name a few... were the embodiment of beauty, knowledge, class, and pure sophistication.... the main denominators in constructing the reins and heart of sisterhood.

For

This is a pool of women who are classified as educators, administrators and negotiators who opened the doors and paved a way in setting the stage to a range of accomplishments that are now the stepping stones of the common good.

And as time went by

The torch was passed down to another woman of caliber...

A woman who

Found her mate and transformed herself into a mother

Our first lady; the epitome of a leader and scholar;

A true Victorian of woman's empowerment;

The trendsetter of new beginnings ...

A go getter and heavy hitter...all awhile continuing to be a woman that's still down to earth... and yet, still found the time to implant morals and values of a woman's worth... to the new generation and all that this brings.

Thus her wings continued to spread!

Comma, comma, comma...

For

This treasure of grace is best known as the worlds

Phenomenon and First Lady... Michelle Obama.... Our American Torch

THE END...

Tiffany Saxon

# And The Dance Shall Lead

"Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above, and comes down from  
The father of lights, with whom there is no variation or shadow of turning"

....James 1: 17

AND THE DANCE SHALL LEAD...

Written By: Tiffany Saxon

"Faith is taking the first step even when you don't see the  
Whole staircase "... Martin Luther King

In the beginning when some said no! God said yes!  
For you are the chosen, a creation of God's best.  
A mother who holds down the team with two angels  
Putting their contributions towards the American Dream, and  
The father who completes his obligations to the world and to  
His family, which was the winning formula that guaranteed his  
Place into the presidency.

"We are not makers of History. We are made of History"... Martin Luther King

And as the both of you held hands, taking your walk together, you began to  
Lead the parade of "Change "paving the way for a new day on the  
Inauguration...

Fallen Tears, Screams and Cheers are now recorded.  
For a new style of change has now hit the runways with God's blessing,  
Beaming the light of promise to be passed down to the next  
Generation...

"Love is the only force. Capable of transforming an enemy into a friend"  
...Martin Luther King

And from the heaven's he sings his predictions to your song.  
For you have Changed America by bringing us "all together "at  
Last... For no matter the color we are all one and we will band  
Forever...

Dedicated to President Barack Obama

And

First Lady Michelle Obama

"I just want to do God's will. And he's allowed me to go to the mountain.  
And I've looked over, and I've seen the promise land!  
I may not get there with you, but I want you to know tonight that we  
As a people will get to the promised land"... Martin Luther King

THE END! ! !

Tiffany Saxon

# Appreciated Gift

I come to you from the land.  
Making tribute to Cleveland's finest  
With appreciation, love and kindness.  
Red hats and associates  
In black, race to horrific scenes  
In rescue of fellow human beings.  
Shadows with badges  
Fighting off bastards and backlashes  
Cashes in on credentials and masters,  
Trying to keep us safe and away  
From souls visiting our pastors.  
For you are known as our hero!  
Heros aren't easy to find,  
Never disguised to the blind.  
Always teaching us the lesson of the wise.  
Taking us from the lows to the highs.  
Giving us the strength,  
To stand up and rise.  
For this is my tribute to you,  
In appreciation of what you do.  
May God continue to bless us all  
With the gifts we see in you..

Tiffany Saxon

# Cancer

Your indomitable spirit will always be with me.  
For as you continue to fight for life,  
I will continue to fight with thee,  
day in or night.  
For at times,  
You felt like a big fat zero  
With everything to lose,  
but you kept up the fight  
and became a person  
I call my hero.  
Even for the times  
You didn't want to be criticized,  
judged and analyzed.  
You kept your head up  
without losing apart of you,  
not even for truths of compromise.  
So you're a victim with the courage to live.  
Always facing setbacks,  
facts and comebacks  
God will always continue to give.  
So this poem is in honor of you,  
continue to keep on the fight.  
Because God will always have a cure  
and the answer.  
For you are his special child  
Who has been diagnosed with  
'cancer'

Tiffany Saxon

# Candy Man

You toss and turn in your sleep  
Having the same nightmare one wants to conquer  
and beat.  
Swift images appear in your mind.  
Dragons,  
Monsters,  
Omens,  
Mobsters,  
Leading to a path with the word  
'Death' written on a sign.  
The sign is blind to the necked eye  
One tries to find what was lost in the concept of  
having a piece of mind,  
For time is not on your side.  
As you began to move back,  
You feel the attack of breathe you seem to lack.  
Your heart begins to pound with no arthymic  
sound  
Yet, the terror paralyzes you to the core with no  
notions of facts.  
Fog whispers through the dark  
Leaving a form of a humans mark.  
Your feet begins to feel like water soaked in dried  
sand  
Only to look up and see a vision of the ' Candy Man'.

Tiffany Saxon

# Cope

Your sitting all alone waiting for your heart to  
break.

Through trials and tribulations one seeks the power of  
the most high cause one doesn't know how much more  
one can take.

Alone in a dark hole,  
disclosing all of your unforgettable woes.

Asking the question, Is this the life i chose? who knows.

For as the the outline of water, falls down off your  
face,

You feel the core of empty space that hit's you hard and  
raw in that loving place.

Pain,

Strain,

and no emotional gain play's at it's own  
symbolic beat

Pressures of hidden treasures measures the timeline  
in victory of it's own defeat

Turning pages of different rages only compounds into  
dysfunctional stages.

Seeing the shadows off reflection in the mirror looking  
for hope,

Not wanting to see the true face,

When your trying to cope.

Tiffany Saxon

# Cries Of Liberty

From politics to humanities tricks,  
out cries continues to pour in  
on a candles wick.  
bringing upcoming havoc  
to the new generation  
known as Rick,  
Connie, Nick, patrick and Vick.  
too young to understand  
that devastation and complication  
is on the rise  
in the masterminds mind.  
Always seeking with not a care  
to whom one can compromise.  
leading the weak to the blind.  
Leaving valuable measurements behind.  
no matter what the weight,  
form, length nor size.  
for green is the color  
of americans hopes and dreams.  
causing treachery and deceit  
which runs into the river of greed.  
leaving visuals of beauty alone  
for it is never what it seems.  
Circling around a lighted torch  
sets ablaze of driveby's  
being witnessed by figures  
standing amazed and afraid  
on their porch.  
Clearless rings falls from the cheeks of the skies.  
in remembrance of hearing  
abandoned babies cries.  
Knowing the facts of the crackheads  
lows and highs.  
One comes to the reality  
that the sirens of death never dies.  
Making timelines cross  
in the midst of history.  
seeing the fame of change is no mystery  
sitting aside doing nothing

is our greatest misery.  
staring in the eyes  
seeing the  
Cries of Liberty.

Tiffany Saxon

# Different, Straight, Or Gay

Is marriage in the eyes of God meant to be two she's  
minus a he?  
Or is this the way society wants it to be?  
Does the same sex marriage deserve to fester to those who  
see?  
Or is the exceptance blind to nature's  
serenity?  
Or is humanity being shallowed up by the new age that is  
bloated with blasphemy.  
So what gives us the right to judge others?  
for we were bought up to love and charish our  
brothers.  
Does homosexuals and lesbians have a chance in the  
way society thinks?  
Or does the opinions of others cast a spell on those with  
an unhappy jinx.  
So why does marriage have to come in time in which we  
play?  
Yet i think that no matter your gender.  
God will love you anyway,  
Even if your different, straight, or gay.

Tiffany Saxon

# Everything Isn't What It Seems

I love you... I love you too.  
For it seems like a lifetime that we were meant to be;  
Thy dream has come true.  
Our dreams turned into days, then months, and lastly  
years.  
You never saw the hidden mask of secrets...Due to his or  
her slickness of uniqueness.  
The fake smiles and silenced affections come to the  
surface.  
Fooling the closest of family, friends and associates;  
Showing them the false illusion that this type of crushed  
love would gain some type of glorious purpose.  
Now only few know the truth to your private doubts  
and tears.  
Smoke screens, tinted mirrors, and shady bitches hidden  
in the shadows of the unseen.  
Ready to pitch your dirty laundry...to the nearest king  
Or queen.  
You know what i mean... the complete destruction of your  
union and your team.  
Tick, Tick, Tick...your time is limited for the miserable to  
strike.  
Collected and exaggerated memories of untruths could  
unfold; while in the middle of putting fate in the hands of  
what one only knows as the truth of stone.  
So while the story sounds bonded and you both continue  
to hold on as a team... just know that karma may strike  
and reveal that...  
'Everything Isn't As It Seems'.

Tiffany Saxon

# Family Symbol

His face is the symbol of God, family, togetherness and of love.

For Robert Godwin Sr. is the gift of God's blessing and treasure of who has blessed this world with his presence; not only with memories of gesture from family with the added support from the City Of Cleveland, Society and the world abroad; but with the symbol of family that brought our cities families together from the heavens above...

Robert Godwin Sr. taught his family true values and now his example and lessons are being taught to the world through the hearts and souls of his family; of healing...not through the thoughts of hatred nor through the color of one's skin; But through the hands of God and the message hidden within a rich name known as &quot;God-win&quot;. (God will always win in the end) ...

\*May god continue to comfort your family in your time of sorrow\*

Tiffany Saxon

# Fine Wine

Adding and Subtracting the core of fine  
wine  
Arising mixtures of elements that are fine  
and aged with time.  
Sensations of the words of bittersweet,  
A drying texture running down slow to the satisfaction  
of a river that runs so deep.  
The unique stresses of affections  
yet the blessings come and go within the souls of  
imperfections.  
Reflexions of one's own protections is the fear of man  
kinds rejections.  
Seeing a corridor through the screen of kings  
Making a way out is the sign of angels with wings.  
Reaching the goal to a treasure that only god knows,  
pushing away all of those disclosed woes,  
Making peace in the million dollar rose.  
Finally making peace with a toast,  
Running memories in highs and lows of most.  
Thankful to the cheers of the wise.  
never letting go the true identity of one's own disguise.  
So ' Cheers to who' in all that you do ' Salude'  
Finding the secrets of time in the riches bottle of  
' FineWine '

Tiffany Saxon

# For God

For God is my strength and power,  
For he gives me a reason to awake  
and climb obstacles and towers.  
For He is the creator of my being,  
by counting out the hours.  
For He is my everything  
my Father  
my Spirit  
my whole need of being.  
For he hears my cries,  
lies,  
and emotional ties.  
For He is my Teacher  
who wraps His arms around me  
and takes me to the world of the wise.  
For He is perfect  
in honor of my eyes.  
For He's there to protect.  
For He never rejects.  
That's why He gets  
all of my love and respect.  
For he is near in good times  
and bad.  
For he gives miracles of hope  
for when i'm confused and sad.  
For I just want to send  
this message of thank you  
for all that You do  
for You will always be  
my #1 Father  
and I Love You.

Tiffany Saxon

# Forever Amber

Dedicated to a mother named Tarissa who lost her 19 year daughter to the N1H1 virus. I was asked to write this poem as a gift to the mother...The mom recieved this poem on.. july 10,2009. Hope you all love this poem as much as i and Tarissa do...God bless Amber...with love always..

This dedication is to an amazing mother  
that i wanted all to know and see...  
Because through her....you'll know who  
I was and what my mother meant to me.  
I miss and I love you mommy....

4/EVER AMBER

FOREVER AMBER

Written By: Tiffany Saxon

Every time the sun fills the sky,  
remember me...  
We've already kissed, hugged  
and cried.  
'But you know what? '  
This could never be our last and  
final goodbye...  
'Mama? '....  
You got me to the point of being  
grown,  
and for that...  
I've Lived...  
I've Fought...  
I've Loved...  
And now...  
I have the courage to stand  
alone.  
So stop crying, i'm ok...  
For i Gave...  
I Prayed...

and  
I Forgave..  
And now i'm standing on my  
own.  
Boy! Did i roam to find the perfect  
words to this poem? ...  
Yes!  
For i found a friend to let you know,  
That i'm at peace and i finally made  
it home.  
So tonight while you say your  
prayers  
just know..  
that i'm always beside you and  
will always be  
there.  
Kiss-Kiss to you and to  
everyone....for we are always  
one.

FOREVER AMBER...

THE END! !

Tiffany Saxon

# God Bless From Up Above

Today is the day that the sun decided to come out my brother.  
For today is a sign of my presence...  
Standing Alongside you smiling...  
Sending you the message of love ...  
My strength  
My brother and cherished other.  
You are the king that roars through the mist of the fog...  
Leaping over hills and mounds...Singing through the winds of the heavens and  
serenading others  
And  
Recording your stories in the book of (Will L. Lyons)  
Musical catalogs.  
For today could mark a day of sadness...  
However,  
The picture of me standing behind you on the wall is my stance of freedom and  
happiness.  
For we share a brotherhood that's forever  
A true distinctive treasure; so rare... that no one could ever have this.  
For every smile you bring to the world; is of me...  
For every lyric you spit; is of my sound...  
And  
Every hurdle you get over; is our victory that is meant to be.  
So you see my spirit is of you and of me.  
For  
I'm always here with and for you with a smile.  
And  
Even though it's been awhile...  
My spirit beats through your heart  
My soul sings through the sound of your voice  
And lastly,  
My name of Angelo Tony Lamont Lyons  
Has now become  
A part of a legacy that reads through the pages of your valuable Artistry  
That will always brand us together as one.  
So  
Have your day with a smile  
While the sun is still shining; because this is my sign of love  
For you and the family that can never be undone.  
&quot;God Bless from up above&quot;

Tiffany Saxon

# God's Chosen Ones

For the struggle is never over for  
some.  
From sleeping on the streets to  
panhandling  
just to get a morsel to  
eat,  
Scrambling through trash cans  
Searching for a meal to hold on to  
for days even weeks  
Becomes the tool of survival that so many  
endure and seek.  
Seeing visions from thine eyes  
gives the painful picture of hollowed  
cries  
Reaching out thy arms...  
asking the questions..  
HOW and WHY?  
Brings us all here today to remember  
all of those who..  
Touched Hearts  
Sacrificed  
and Died.  
SO GOD BLESS..  
The man, women and child who's  
securities have been  
stolen  
For God always have a better plan  
That's why they were chosen.  
For we may never understand  
of why this is to be  
For God always knows what's best,  
May they never be forgotten and  
may they all rest in peace...

The End....

Tiffany Saxon

# Happy Mother's Day To All Mother's

To my sisters...Happy Mother's Day!

For this is the day of celebration to one's family and community.

Yet, let's not forget the mother's who were not fortunate in  
bringing a life into their families

unity.

For they conceived and was the origin source or a nurturer of some kind,  
Breathing life into a soul that was once a life,

For this a point, that should be kept in mind.

Being childless does not make these women any less than the average  
woman.

For they had a seed that was once planted, contained, and developed within the  
womb.

So... From one mother to another,

I am their voice at a time when we should be celebrating  
each other.

For these women should be accepted,

Regardless of their loss that was hard and unexpected.

For they are mother's too,

and should not be divided by the  
childless since of rejection.

So join hands...

For they deserve your love, honor, and UN-denied motherly  
affection.

So celebrate them and acknowledge their strength and courage of living with  
their loss everyday,

For they are the women who has also carried a child of God in  
every way.

Now that you have become aware, we are in a sisterhood that breathes life,

A sisterhood of mothers

that embraces the other.

For there was no other way,

to express the message

that so many wanted to say.

May God continue to bless you and have a

'HAPPY MOTHER'S DAY'

Tiffany Saxon

# I See...No End.

I see your silhouette pass by my eyes  
in the middle of the night...  
I see your face so clearly in my dreams  
daddy, What an amazing sight.  
I see our memories in my heart and my mind...  
And as my eyes begin to water..  
my soul starts to cry.  
But Still....I See No End...  
For I see this as the beginning..  
My Love, My Father...My Best Friend.  
I miss the man that kissed my head  
and held my hand  
when I was a little girl sick in my bed.  
I miss the man who taught me values  
and listened to my worries and problems without a word being said..  
Catching every tear with an answer..  
Implanting his wisdom  
deeply and securely inside my head.  
But Still....I See No End.  
For I can now feel the wind on my skin..  
Feeling your spirit all around me..  
Wiping away my tears....  
just as you did back then.  
Hearing your promise  
with God's help...  
We will be together again.  
But Still....I See No End.  
For you will always live inside me..  
And with in our family....  
My Hero, Our Champion and now.... Our Angel....  
resting peacefully.  
But Still....I See No End....

The End...

Tiffany Saxon

# If You Only Knew

If you only knew how deep thy love

is for you.

For sleepless nights become dreams

of fantasies that look all... Real, Sound

and True.

For this is thines reality in search of

the passions that thy has sought in

you.

For your face is inscribed in thy mind

day and night.

Wanting to connect to your heart..

Wanting to know if you're alright.

Daydreaming of the day... that your

silhouette will come alive..in plain view

and in sight.

For your voice of charm rings the tones

to my heart.

A heart that has been beating for you...

from the very start.

Red Roses...

Beautiful colors of rainbows...

Brightens my soul with light

symbolic symbols.

And as the rhythm soars from thy

muse...

It gives thee the inspiration to inspire

thy love for the eyes and hearts of others

use.

For you are my dream...

the promise and answer to everything thee

will ever need.

For you have no idea...

How much you've touched thine heart and

what you mean to thee.

And thy love you...

For now until the end.

Thines heart is at rest...

For you are the magic to mine own dream

and soul.

For you will always be thines love..

For you are the one my heart

chose.

The End!

Tiffany Saxon

# Into My Life...

You came into my life and opened me up to  
new things...

You opened up to me, giving me the gifts of  
harmonies, stories and the beauty that this  
all brings.

' Now look at me', i'm writing you into my  
log of poetry..

While listening to the sweet sound's of my  
Words, Jazz, and Floetry...You know what i  
mean ' D '.

I thought you may like that. For that is something  
i needed to add and send.

For you came into my life with the glue to  
heal and mend.

For God sent me my gift, when you became my  
friend.

So don't look at this as being Mushy....

For i'm speaking from the heart, Not trying to be  
too Rushed, Crazed, nor Pushy.

Just note...that you've become the shine to  
my light.

Now, i can see the beauty you bought to  
me.

Giving me a new direction, strength and  
sight.

For you are the life line, ...The string to my  
kite,

On the day you came into my life...

The End!

Tiffany Saxon

# Jennifer

Oneday we will encounter again.  
Until then,  
I felt the need to tell the world  
you were a good mother and friend.  
Through all of life's troubles and sorrows,  
you always kept your head up  
to look for a better tomorrow.  
The impression you left  
is fresh in my mind.  
Through the message of this poem  
and God's blessings,  
the world will know  
that you were one of a kind.  
Even though Jentzen and Jaylen  
are too young to understand,  
the power of your love for them  
can conquer any circumstance.  
So i dedicate this poem to her, Jennifer.  
The End...

Tiffany Saxon

# Kappa Alpha Psi

Association, Aspiration and Dedication  
are the words that describes the Achievements  
of this fraternity.

Founded in 1911,  
Still making it's mark to the young and old  
creating a standard that will last  
Through all eternity.

Sedulous in every direction yet,  
Perfection continues to be  
Stored in an Authentic Collection.

So this dedication is well deserved.  
For the brothers of KAPPA ALPHA PSI.

May God continue to bless you  
While you continue to rise up high.

For history always repeats itself  
In honor of true leadership,

Adoration

Inspiration

And a strong Foundation.

Is the key to an invaluable organization

Which is called

KAPPA ALPHA PSI

Tiffany Saxon

# Lady Madonna

For she's running away from the backlashes  
of her past.

Bringing the old into the new...  
trying to kill the memories  
that soaks the soul in a tainted  
mask.

For she's lost in her own infatuation.  
Being lead astray by words of deception  
yet, she hasn't learned the lesson that  
one needs not to prove ones  
flaws and imperfections.

Always under the eyes of inspection  
Trying to avoid dirty looks, gestures and  
long awaited rejections.

For she is a beauty... hidden from what  
she doesn't see.

For maybe oneday...she'll awake from the dream  
and realize that she's much more than a  
poor mans fantasy.

Living out of bags...going room to room  
Searching for the security...  
she once had and knew.

Going through the dances of the night...  
became the role of a broken soul.

For she had no one to console...  
yet, bold, cold, and untold stories  
began to unfold.

Leaving her with more bruised emotions  
and more despair to hold.

For one day she'd awaken to a new day...  
excepting forgiveness and praise.

For she was blessed in awakening to  
see another day.

Realizing that she was and is worth more.  
when she  
bowed her head, kneeled down and  
prayed.

The End!

Tiffany Saxon

# Little Joy's Of Life

It was dark in the evening,  
But once the sun came out  
It was a sign of a new beginning.  
A sign of birth filled the air  
In which you had a feeling  
No one else could compare.  
You held him for the first time  
Feeling the emotions of happiness and gleam,  
When the two of you were reunited,  
You both held on as a team.  
Now it's a challenge,  
In which you can't ignore  
but you decided in taking things into your own  
advantage,  
And at the end of it all  
You know he'll be loved and adored.  
Your life seems to be nothing but lies,  
but you want to forget and let time fly.  
And as that time fly,  
He will know how wonderful you are.  
When he gets a little older,  
You can sit back and let him see the sun rise.

Tiffany Saxon

# Love Being In Love..But Love Don'T Love Thee

For thy heart beats of pain.  
For it yearns for love  
Yet, love is not on the scale  
of gain.  
For thy heart is slowly beating  
away..  
For the cries and heartache  
seems to never end  
For it is here to stay.  
Through thy hidden fears..  
only thy cries speaks very  
loudly.  
For at one time..it was disguised  
with smiles very proudly.  
Yet, no one seems to notice the pain  
that grows inside of thee.  
For thy have kneeled on thines  
knees..asking...  
'is this how it's gonna be? '  
Trust  
Devotion  
and Love is not in the picture,  
For trine heart is broken and  
crushed into different measures and  
mixtures.  
For how thy pray to the heavens for  
love.  
For one can only wait for the  
answer from way up above.  
For thy love being in love....  
but ones discovered that love don't  
love thee.  
For time has passed..love seems to  
hide from thee.  
How can this be?  
For one feels that love is not meant  
for thee.  
Hoping  
Wishing

and Praying that love is for thee.  
Hopefully a miracle will come and  
open thy eyes..So thy can see that  
love is there for thee.  
But until then...thy' Love Being In Love..  
But Love Don't Love Thee.'

The End!

Tiffany Saxon

# Lovers Dream

Remembering all of those late nights seeing  
the shadows of your silhouette.  
My heart begins to pound like a  
damsel indistress.  
Blood streaming through my veins like a nice flow of  
champagne called 'Moet'.  
Losing one's breathe with each beat,  
indiscret with hope that once again we will  
meet.  
Sweat drippin from the romantic evation,  
Yelling out from seeing the contour of the man's  
persuasion.  
Tossing and turning into one's deminsion,  
Feeling like a school girl going to detention,  
In remission of one's own submission.  
Only time will tell the tale  
When time is on time.  
Time is not blind to the necked eye,  
Only time is blind to no time.  
Awakening from an enchanted scene,  
Looking for ones king,  
Seeing the stars bling,  
Just to sing into a memory....  
Of a lover's dream.

Tiffany Saxon

# Melody Of Four Sister's

Once upon a time  
There were four bird's that sing,  
Who made a difference to the world  
with two sparrow's that graced the sky with  
there heavenly wings.  
For the sparrow's had four queen's  
(Jina, Tara, Shannon and Trina)  
Who's love for them is priceless  
and nothing was above all mean's,  
For these bird's made beautiful music together  
with....  
Silhouette strings  
Soft Key's that blings  
and the beautiful sounds of the flute that rings  
bought happiness to the forest of harmony's  
dreams.  
For the heaven's has blessed these bird's with a  
king and queen Brenda and Roy  
Who's crown's has bought inspiration, dedication,  
love and joy.  
Bringing a circle of love to a family which consist's  
of a mrs  
a mr  
and the melody of the four sister's.

Tiffany Saxon

# Mother

For it's been 3 years since i lost you to  
cancer.  
For i look at your picture everyday...  
asking the question...Why?  
But still can't come up with an  
answer.  
For this is my first letter to  
you..  
Wanting to let you know just how  
much i miss and love you.  
For you left behind the best part of  
you in me...  
By giving me the gifts of...  
Inspiration  
Strength  
Courage  
and Spiritual Direction.  
So that i can see.  
For all of my dedications to you are  
in my poetry...So that you can continue  
to live on in my words.  
Words of beauty..inspiring others to live  
life like 2 harmonious  
humming birds.  
For at times i still shed a tear.  
Reminicing about the good times,  
Wishing you were here.  
For you are like no other...  
Priceless in my heart,  
The diamond in my mind,  
and a million in my soul.  
For this is my dedication to the women..  
known as my 'MOTHER'

Tiffany Saxon

# Moving On

The morning shines in thine eyes,  
thinking about that special someone you  
now despise.  
Wondering why thy ever fell in love,  
just to get hurt and cry to the man above.  
Thy time line stay's fresh in your mind,  
when visions of his indiscretions left you blind.  
Thinking back at all of the times...  
When you pleaded from being mistreated,  
Feeling the pressures of being defeated,  
Made you come to the conclusion that you were  
no longer needed.  
So one sits as a woman scorned,  
because of arguments and fights,  
The heart is torn.  
So here is my sweet goodbye...  
I'm moving on.

Tiffany Saxon

# My Beautiful Seloua

As ambivalence feels her soul, she is greeted with a blank reflection in the mirror.

For the love she once had, has been interrupted by a cheat... that creep...and on occasion plays the game of hide and seek; causing a mixture of

Doubt

Concern and fear... that has reached its boiling point loud and clear.

Sleepless nights

Fallen tears

Disrespect during the course of one year...

Fights

Plights and unforeseen sights only add to ones hidden fears...

For the deer caught in headlights.

So what does one do?

For only you know the answer.

Take a good look at this page before your life destructs, like an unknown cancer.

So

Do you like what you see?

Because it's in black and white and this is not what "love" is suppose to be.

For this mirror stretches as far as the eye can see

So what do you see my fallen beauty?

Does one finally see that "ugly" is not in your eyes...

But in the eyes of the other.

For this is nothing new to the

Friend,

Sister

and or mother.

So sit back and have a swift drink of some Kahlua...

For this is a reality, that you really needed to read and see...

"MY BEAUTIFUL SELOUA"

THE END...

Tiffany Saxon

# My Right Of Daryl

You knew me before I knew you...

It's just us two against the world... My night, my day,

My savior every time I prayed. You never ever let me down...

You're always on Queue... My sight

My light,

A pure reflection of my strength, my humor, my life and

Lastly, my dream comes true.

For miracles happen every day but you've been my support,

My lifeline, my escort and my historical resort... For God blessed me with two right hands....my hero and my spirit known by your kings' crown of Daryl.

You're my down to earth brotha; a spirit of joy and laughter,

The one who keeps me smiling till the morning after; for reasons of the unknown...

So I ask you the when's, what's, why's and how's... then you look at me with a half of a smile and shrug your shoulders and say... "I don't know?" (With a mixed look of...) go with the flow because you don't need me for you already know...for show!

Eventually signs and figures will pop from a distance to give you

An answer; of different mixtures and fixtures that comes together in one solid picture.

All awhile your prankster knew the answers to your every question...However, at times so did you...you just didn't want to face another rejection. So here is the two of you...your night and your day...

A spirit of ancient Egypt and your own private pharaoh...

Your other right hand; for you are blessed with a

"Lord of the two lands and high priest of every temple"... for God named this leader "DARYL";.

Tiffany Saxon

# My Spirit My Rose

You've been with me all of my life and I love and appreciate you.  
For God created you as my equal, my protector, my near sequel and projector of  
unforeseen things I don't see... but you do.  
For you're my heavenly sister and teacher...  
The vision of Gods loveliness...  
A true preacher of my forgiveness and a scent of love that comes from my rose;  
What a true since of being...While being drenched in trust, love and happiness  
and all that God brings.  
From your red hair  
To your see through silhouette... an amazing figure and beauty invisible to the  
necked eye... yet, a vision that was always alongside... piercing through my soul...  
for you was always there my spirit, my rose, my love and my guide.  
So,  
Now as we meet I embrace and thank you for protecting my heart and my  
love...My spirit...My rose...  
For now it's time for me to put old chapters to rest and to a close; for my lesson  
has now been learned. So please give back my heart of love and true honor. My  
spirit, my angel, my one in a million...my one and only... My rose; for which God  
appointed and chose you as my whole being...my hero, my blessing and lastly;  
MY SPIRIT... MY ROSE ...

Tiffany Saxon

# My Token

For God works in mysterious ways.  
for He gives me hope  
to get through all  
of those miserable days  
for God sent me a valuable token  
to get me through, For i never knew  
that token would be you.  
'colorful ugly' was once a true thought  
and a memory,  
A Begining of a beautiful relationship  
and all the love that it brings.  
For you are my hero in all that you do  
for you became my strength,  
my motivator, 'my teacher'  
and my dream come true.  
So i thank you for the beauty that  
i see in you  
For you are one in a million, with  
a million dollar view.  
For you touched my heart  
and gave me direction to lifes imperfections  
and opened my eyes to a world of  
'harmonious affections'.  
for we share a bond  
that can never be broken  
For you are and always will be  
My Token.

Tiffany Saxon

# Omega Psi Phi

Highest ideals and intellect  
were born to three men named  
Love  
Cooper  
And Coleman with the greatest  
respect. Yet these three men developed a  
legend that will last til all eternity.  
The legend as we know it is called  
' OMEGA PSI PHI Fraternity'  
Founded in 1911  
This fraternity has flourished in outstanding  
Achievements in our communities  
As well as the show of strength, courage and  
unity.  
Thus the treasures of true brotherhood stands  
up high.  
Never disguised  
Always being sought from the wise,  
Always a giver of educational ties  
Picking us up from the lows to the  
highs  
That's why this dedication is distinctive  
from all the rest,  
Motivation  
Demonstration  
and Recreation are the mixtures to a creators  
best  
For God has been with you through  
your fantastic timeline  
God Bless you  
For he will continue to bless a wonderful  
fraternity called 'OMEGA PSI PHI

Tiffany Saxon

# Passion

He runs his fingers through your  
hair  
With each stare  
A kiss of passion left you  
bare,  
Your inner most secrets seemed  
to fly out of the door,  
but when he unzipped your pants  
The sensation of emotions filled  
you to the core.  
He begins to enter your pool of  
roaming,  
Moaning to the actions of each  
thrust one can trust.  
The education he's teaching can  
be taught as lust.  
The venture took you to another  
place,  
As he sips on the fine wine and  
face.  
The dribble did not go to waste,  
cause he went down for another taste.  
The both of you reached  
High peaks  
discrete, yet reaching the goals each seeks  
that will last for weeks.  
Making love is an art and fashion  
When it can give you a since of  
' passion'.

Tiffany Saxon

# Rape

Dark clouds rise in the skies with the high pitch  
of loud thunder  
Even the old to the young can't escape the destruction  
of society's outrageous plunder.  
Shredded clothes,  
Aching bones,  
and ripped souls leaves physical impressions of a  
story untold.  
Desperation of ejaculation  
Thrusting in penetration  
With dismal elation from unwanted relations.  
The sounds of....  
Please!  
Help!  
Stop!  
and No! , comes from the voice of one's own  
devastating complications.  
Desperate is she to find the exit to the world  
of escape.  
Being backed into a corner with..  
Fears  
Tears  
and memorable years when one has experienced  
the world called 'Rape'.

Tiffany Saxon

# Runaway

on the move all the time,  
Running scared, Wanting to hide,  
I lay down crying.  
Wondering when the time will be mine.  
Daydreaming of how things could be,  
but the need to be free seems to be a  
long lost fantasy.  
Looking over one's shoulder just to sit in  
peace and relax.  
Praying,  
Hoping,  
and Wishing that a peace of mind will once  
again come back.  
Filling spaces of terrible places is the key to  
one's being.  
Love is the key to alot of things  
For one,  
This key has no meaning.  
So you're a runaway with time to spare...  
Who cares for all the wrong reason's to  
bare.  
Stepping out on that stepping stone  
to be told,  
How one can be so cold yet bold.  
Here's a toast to the night and day.  
God Bless the ' Runaway'

Tiffany Saxon

# She

She who walks in devastation of her own  
confrontation, in relations to the upsets of  
immoral motivation.

Clueless is she to the law of lifes nominations,  
Complications in her search for the right  
denominations.

Others denounce her will  
Always trying to steal a deal,  
Yet actions of her kind will oneday get her  
killed.

Greed is the scene of ones own being,  
Pressing the issue's of wanting and needing a certain  
kind of bling.

Clink-Clink,  
Sounds of a big steel door,  
With shakles dragging to the floor,  
So sore from leaving the bricks for the upcoming  
war.

The war is near no end.  
She reflex back knowing she has no other friend  
yet, not trying to bend,  
Fighting a battle she can not win.  
She's holding a lost key,  
Trying to unlock the door of reflexion she knows as  
She....

Tiffany Saxon

# Sign Of The Times

The sign of the times  
is becoming blind to the wise.  
So why compromise?  
why cry over high tides  
and lies?  
When we already know  
the inevitable  
will only come and pass us by.  
studying a round ball with maps,  
seeing fine lines and freeways  
leading the way to mazes,  
obstacles and traps.  
feeling the need for democracy,  
yet debauchery  
is prevalent in this hypocrisy,  
does one feel my philosophy?  
falling buildings under construction.  
Man, woman, and babies take cover  
from the warnings of mass destruction.  
crack heads and junkies running from the feds.  
breaking into medicine cabinets  
to get high off the meds.  
a baby having babies is amazing.  
going from one to another asking,  
are you the father?  
MAYBE!  
Just looking in the mirror  
with no surprise of compromise.  
This is just as is,  
when one lives  
in the 'SIGN OF THE TIMES.'

Tiffany Saxon

# Sonia Fraley

SONIA FRALEY

Written By: Tiffany Saxon

Courageous is she.... A women who knows first hand  
on what it's like to lose her way....

Fighting, Striving, and Surviving is the key in reclaiming  
her place in the lives of her two kids.

Playing tug of war with her own mother, ....

who's interests only lies not on the kids.....

But on the highest bids.

For she's been knocked down...kicked!

...Sleeping under bridges around town....

Eating out of trash cans and drinking out of bottles,  
wrapped in the color brown.

Transfixed in her need for the taste of intoxication,

Fighting back against her own pack of demons...

Eventually costed her an advance in her education...

Sending her down a spiral of horror...

Ripping away her Dignity, Pride, and Identification....

Leaving her alone, confused, ....

bringing her back to the realization

of having no point of views nor justifications...

Until the day, when she'd awaken

in unfamiliar territory.

Being afraid and lead astray

sent her to her knees

and she began to pray....

With tears in her eyes...

She looked up at the sky

and began to say...

' Heavenly Father can You hear me? '

For I know You've already forgiven me..

For I have sinned and this is no place I want to be....

So take me by the hand and appoint me

to the road I should be...

For my two daughter's need me...

please help me to breathe..'

And the heavens began to open and sing....

' Trust in the Lord with all your heart and lean  
not on your own understanding;

For In all your ways acknowlege Him,  
and He shall direct your paths'....  
And from that day, Sonia wiped herself off and found  
her way with a smile 'always' on her face..  
Realizing that she was always in the hands of God  
who put her back on track  
and in her rightful place...  
THE END...

This poem was just presented to sonia yesterday September 26,2009.  
I was also asked to do this poem for this inspirational women. as well as other  
poems...i also hope you all like this poem as well...god bless to all.

Tiffany Saxon

# Subway

This is not about a train on the tracks picking up pedestrians all day. However, this is about a sub of God's blessing making its way to those who have no food or a permanent place to stay.

For the poor and the hungry are just as important as us in society.

Thus some have just experienced a hardship of circumstance; Not some sort of a bad deed or quality known as Notoriety.

For the homeless and the poor are human beings too...

And this is why deeds don't go unnoticed in God's eye; So take center stage for having a gentle heart of amazing size...And that's why i personally thank you for your selfless act of kindness, respect, and love for our fellow man of which this type of value...Money can't buy.

So when i saw your poster on Facebook it warmed myself and others hearts...In knowing you're paving the way to a higher gift and standard that puts you on high ground and sets you apart.

Hopefully in God's name you have opened the door of example for other establishments/corporations to follow in making a better tomorrow...but until then...be proud of this momentous and priceless day because in many ways you're saving lives by extending you hand and chain of fast food known as 'SUBWAY'

Tiffany Saxon

# Tender Moments

Your smile use to light up my  
life  
You use to say... If i can't i just might.  
Through all of those years i've spent with  
you.  
No matter what the problem was,  
you always knew.  
We grew as one,  
getting to know each other,  
But when things got bad,  
We held on to one another.  
You didn't know when it was time to say  
goodbye,  
Even though your gone,  
Your still in my heart and in my mind.  
I can't say,  
I didn't shed a tear,  
I lay down in my bed wishing that you were here.  
Just knowing someday...  
You and i will once again meet.  
I know where you are,  
Know i can sleep.  
Just knowing your in God's hands resting  
in peace...

\*\*\* This is dedicated to 'g' my first husband.  
Never love always.

Tiffany Saxon

# The Beautiful Eyes Of Hattie

She'll always be our family's valedictorian of sight...

For

She was the no nonsense type of woman who gave all of her love and insight to the world...

That was her gift, her sight and God's sun that shined through her... known as the light.

Hattie is our family's pillar of strength;

Our educator of many lessons learned...

The type...

Who'd go the extra mile, the width, the distance and length; in insuring our family's security, history, legacy; as well as other lessons passed down through the years ...and now she leaves us with a scale from one... right down to her last lesson of the tenth.

And As

We come together as a family in the memories of Hattie...

We've all come to the conclusions of being blessed in having our own personal relationships with her that was meant to be; and with that in mind...

Her eyes of beauty will always shine through and within us; for all to remember and see.

And now that

She's looking down upon us proudly... she's happy to have engraved her individual and personal memories down within your hearts, minds and souls.

For

This is the biggest lesson that she leaves behind; her own personal legacies of personal stories with you to cherish; her own personal touch for which she alone and personally chose.

And now,

The heavens have opened up for Hattie and now she's received her wings; with the angels rejoicing and singing.

Can't you all see?

For this is what she envisioned her legacy, vision and happiness of memories with you to be;

A wonderful spirit of the wise

With the glimpse of looking through her eyes, so you can see

Her touch of class that will never die...

And lastly, "THE BEAUTIFUL EYES OF HATTIE";.

Tiffany Saxon

# The Beauty Of Brenda

THE BEAUTY OF BRENDA

Written By: Tiffany Saxon

There came a time in my life... When my mother and grandmother couldn't  
Do it...yet you did Aunt Brenda.

For you already had 4 queens...

Jina

Tara

Shannon and Trena...

Of who could sing.

Yet;

You made room for a 5th without any hidden agenda and took me in up under  
your wings...

And once settled;

Then your 5 song birds began to sing... fine tunes of love, faith and trust...

Blended with the rhythm of... flutes,

Soft keys and poetic strings

Alongside a base which is always a must; and as we sang...

Everything began to mix

In combination with Roy's genetics and God's sound of

Harmonious nature...

That struck a chord of love and partnership

And

Ultimately branched the bond of

Hope, Togetherness and Unforeseen dreams

That manifested into God's formation of a family and a team.

So now I can stand alongside with my song birds and tweet...

I love you and thank you.

And as your birds sing...

&quot;You are that type of beauty that's so hard to find.... A true replica of the  
blue diamond hidden way up in the sky...for its so rare and unique and has stood  
alone until the end of time; that's because it's of you...Our one and only Brenda  
and our one of a kind&quot;.

So in the end I thank God for his musical agenda;

And my 4 sisters of whom were created by Roy and our mom...

THE BEAUTY OF BRENDA

Tiffany Saxon

# The Chosen

Just a person on the run.  
Got into a altercation and pulled out a gun.  
Shot's rang (bang-bang)  
People sang  
It all happened on the corner of  
lover's lane.  
You runaway,  
wishing it was another day,  
Praying to God not knowing what to say,  
Seeing blood coming from the victim  
as he lay.  
Rolling emotions fall from inner motions of regret,  
One has no more intellect nor respect.  
Now one is running scared with no  
place in life,  
Creepin around town with another man's wife.  
Tears fall from thy eye's in remores,  
Wishing  
Hoping  
and praying that the situation had taken a different course.  
looking back at the event of omens,  
Now realizes the wrong road taken to become the chosen.

Tiffany Saxon

# Through The Storms

Even though the skies are grey...the sun is still shining my other...  
Even through the mixed emotions of heavens rain;  
There comes a time of unforeseen troubles my brother.

So

Whatever the trouble, I'm always at your right side;  
Cheering you on knowing;  
That through whatever storm you're going through...  
You'll always persevere, keep your faith and recover.  
Here's my message to you...that I got you all covered.

James 1: 2-3

"Consider it pure joy, my brothers and sisters, whenever you face trials of many kinds,<sup>3</sup> because you know that testing of your faith produces perseverance."

For this verse is your tool for this day and that of others.

And

As the tears of heaven continues to fall...  
Always know that whenever you need me  
I'm right here waiting on your call.

And

Now that God has blessed us in staying in touch...  
The sun will always shine  
Through the rain, blowing winds, snow and such...  
It doesn't matter the storm  
I'm always here as your strength and inspiration

Because

I am that with your spirit and I love you all so very much.

So

No matter how your day may go...

You are never alone...

For

You will forever have a piece of me and the direction of how to get  
"THROUGH THE STORMS".

God Bless....

The End.

Tiffany Saxon

# True

Just meeting a couple of times with those dark  
brown eyes.

I never knew that you would be the one on my  
mind.

For the short times of different visits

I never thought that i'd miss it.

Through all of the hugs and kisses

We finally parted with the best intentions of  
Gods wishes.

Gifted is he,

The king of his own destiny.

Leading the blind to the land of the free.

You are the one in the million man march  
that reached out and touched my heart.

You put your world aside to listen to all of  
my cries.

You eased the pain like a baby's lullaby.

I tip my hat to you

For all that you do

For being a man of his word by using the word  
'TRUE' I love you...

Tiffany Saxon

# Victims Of Crime

Altercations strike the neighborhood.

Guns,

Knives,

Bullets,

Lives have been taken by the darkside,

Children,

Wives,

Baby's,

Silent cries, from the horror that comes from another driveby.

Husbands,

Boyfriends,

Girlfriends,

Why? ..

One ask himself..Why did they have to die?

Alcohol,

Drugs,

Dope dealers and thugs, sitting on every corner,

trying to make your daughter a lady,

Always trying to warn her.

Life,

Time,

Death,

Blind to the times of the dangerous mind.

For i do understand,

Cause ones husband was taken away from thee by another man.

Fears,

Tears,

Months,

Years of hard times,

For i am a victim of crime.

Tiffany Saxon

# Violence Speaks

Driving down a dark street,  
raging havoc  
on the person one seeks.  
Smokin' on the Mary J.,  
displays the premonitions  
of one's own mission,  
to strike out  
with all deadly intentions.  
seeing the crowd of man,  
reaching for the gun  
raising sand,  
hearing pops,  
making contact with blood  
falling onto the land.  
White and yellow colors outline the scene.  
red and blue flashers  
with badges and masters  
trying to keep the scene serene.  
Trippin' on the idea of blue's clues.  
Reacting with the party  
when your face is featured  
on the 10 o'clock news.  
Sitting behind bars  
for being notorious.  
Trippin' with the buddies  
realizing your passion of acts  
was not so glorious.  
Standing in front of the grim reaper,  
the teacher  
who's words frown  
one's facial features.  
Sinking into tears of fears  
of the reapers critique.  
Hearing echoes of the judgement  
the reaper speaks.  
Seeing life pass you by  
like a baby's lullaby.  
reaching for the freedom  
that one seeks

when 'VIOLENE SPEAKS.'

Tiffany Saxon

# Visible Sign

One hits thee with a switch,  
jumping hard made one flinch.  
Running around the house like one  
struck gold,  
Scolding images unfold from your  
damaged soul.  
Hiding  
Shying  
and lying takes precedence over the sacrifices  
of one's past,  
Wondering and debating how long will this secret  
convenience last?  
Desperate searches for away out,  
Hit's thee with a dramatic blast.  
Yet scratches, backlashes, running dashes  
and gashes sing a lonely song.  
Not telling anyone is a reminder that you've  
been wrong.  
Pretending,  
Scares never mending and defending your pieces of  
mind will never come in time  
that's why one keeps lying  
So there's no show of a visible sign.

Tiffany Saxon

# Voices From Up Under

for we will always remember  
two birds who shared a vicious story.  
causing havoc and destruction  
to our memory  
our hearts and our glory.  
Visions of falling figures  
jumping in desperation  
for they had no freedom.  
Crossing over to the light  
knocking on heaven's door  
known as His Kingdom.  
Courageous men in uniform with badges,  
and some with firehoses and axes  
are now missing in action.  
And as the chain of events unraveled  
this mountain of blazing thunder  
opens my heart  
to voices from up under.  
I come to you, in honor of these brothers,  
with great gratitude and respect.  
for they took a vow  
to honor, serve and protect.  
for on this tragic day of events  
we all lost a mother,  
a father,  
a sister,  
a brother,  
a friend,  
and a partner.  
who's never been more honored.  
for I am the voice speaking out to you  
on this day.  
Wishing you the very best.  
needing to show our support,  
love and respect.  
but time is of the essence,  
now can we bow our heads,  
close our eyes  
and pray...

Father,  
We are all here to celebrate  
and to commemorate a treasure  
we found in our brothers.  
for this is a simple thank you,  
for the gift of hope.  
for this is the rope  
that gave us all  
a choice to grieve and cope.  
may you continue to bless our heroes,  
until we meet again.

With love,

signed...

THE VOICES FROM UP UNDER

Amen.

Tiffany Saxon

# While You Lay There Sleeping

This poem is dedicated to two special men, who touched my heart from the Netherlands. Daryl Fleming and his 3yr old son Jocel Fleming. Daryl asked me to write this to show his love for his son...

WHILE YOU LAY THERE SLEEPING....

Changing Diapers and Midnight Feedings  
were just a few things i had to  
do...

Holding, Kissing, and Smiling Proudly  
is all i could do, when i saw you sleeping  
soundly.

WHILE YOU LAY THERE SLEEPING....

I began pulling the cover's up on you,  
making sure that you were nice and warm..  
Just as i did, back then, when you were a  
newborn.

WHILE YOU LAY THERE SLEEPING....

I see nothing but pure perfection on your  
face,  
For you are My Creation, My Reflection, and the  
Harmony that fit's perfectly into  
place.

WHILE YOU LAY THERE SLEEPING....

I sit here thinking about our day today.  
Bouncing Balls, Running Races, Screams and  
Calls with Smiling Faces.  
'Come Daddy, Let's Play! ' I heard you say..  
and at that moment, i wished that every day could  
be this way.

WHILE YOU LAY THERE SLEEPING....

You have reached the age of three..  
tossing and turning in your sleep.  
As your eyes began to open..starring at me,  
still very sleepy, saying in a whisper..  
' I Love You Daddy! ', Then falling back to sleep,  
For this is a moment frozen in time, that i will always

charish and keep.

WHILE YOU LAY THERE SLEEPING....

I thank God for blessing me with you..

My Son

My # 1 and My Best Friend until the  
end.

For i am your father in every way...

My Prince, My Precious...the face that lights up my faith...

and

The spirit that fills my heart

everyday.

WHILE YOU LAY THERE SLEEPING....

So continue to dream sweet dreams...While your

Smiling and Calling for me in your

dreams.

For this is my bedtime story for tonight, I love you my son,

let me turn off this light, but first..let me give you a kiss..and

wish you a goodnight...

The End! ! !

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Tiffany Saxon

# Who Are You?

Who Are You?

The one that stole my heart  
For you are the air to my breath  
The beat to my heart

And

The life to my soul.  
For you are my one in a million  
Who completes me in every way  
that i've ever known.

So Who Are You?

The one that is now apart of  
me

But How Could This Be?

For we are two figures that don't understand  
what we feel and see.

Who Are You?

The one that keeps me  
dreaming

For my heart and soul is pumping and  
gleaming

Like you hear the morning birds  
humming and singing.

Who Are You? ..

Who Are You? ..

Who Are You? ..

For i've asked for many of miracles  
And God finally blessed me with a  
dream come true  
And that dream that's apart of me...  
is you...

THE END...

Tiffany Saxon

# You, He, She...The Number Three

You

He

And she is a mixture for disaster or is it?

For he comes to you with all of the equations  
mixtures and fixtures that fit.

But what happens when that number one falls to the number three?  
Is the equation based on simple subtraction? Or is it based  
on an answer that needs to be?

So

Are three a crowd when he loves you just right?

Or is it a test in seeing if you'll just  
keep up the fight?

So who is he?

Is this a man that comes from the pool of greed?

Or

Is this a man who has an empty soul who wants to feel the  
word called 'Need'?

No matter the equation, subtracting three from one  
leaves two.

So why are you fooling yourself in believing that  
the number two will be you?

So what does one do?

When she feels that he and she are meant to be.

No matter the situation, the formula doesn't add up

When there's

'YOU, HE, SHE...THE NUMBER THREE

Tiffany Saxon