

Poetry Series

Timothy john Green
- poems -

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Timothy john Green()

started writing poetry at the age of ten
its my outlet and i cherish them
they say a picture says a thousand words
but what about ten thousand words?
you can take your time, go back and forth
into a new realm of understanding

I was born in Bromsgrove in 1984. my father joined the military and had his hand on me. So very different we are. He was never satisfied with my achievements and feeling unloved I decided to leave. After a short time in the air force I fell ill with a mental disorder. ten years in hospital and now I am well again. Doing what I should be doing. Writing.

found a faithful and loving partner whom is very supportive. That's me...I make

France

Beloved

your beautiful bountiful blessed purpose arresting my heart

I start to seduce my splendid staggering shiny stirring

In me I see an unerring timeless towering stately home

caused in me my abducted abiding abandoned place

When I sing I bring the joy of life together elatedly pleasant

searching to find a solution to the problem mentioned

examine yourself and believe you are worth the call

church lurches forward, my star search comes to an end

as I lift this gift of life called my wife a fish wife

holding the rifle I sense that strain is rife among many

my fetched etching eye-catching verse is real

outstretched arms is the outcome of a rule of thumb

numb in a sense but drumming on the outside

sliding towards the ride of a lifetime

the resulting urge confers a sequel with a payoff

Timothy John Green

Signs (Rap)

delicious and nutritious my man came home

vicious and suspicious caught in the zone

repetitious and fictitious mind your own

overambitious unsuspecting i see the throne

bake me a cake and take a stake

fortune comes awakens the intake

house break and jail breaks cause an earthquake

retake my outtake its an outbreak a toothache

Timothy john Green

My Search

Looking for you I see the breach
wanting a warm home
and a sandy beach
i follow you wherever you go
there's a part of me
that will never let go
coming to you in waves
praising your love and greatness
my fortunes are all yours
you gave them to me
crush the serpent
and make him pay
for all the pain he causes
you select my path of love and kindness
be no fool as the tricks seem so real
we are sealed with our spirit
we are his and our way is lit
the perfect role he assumes
pleasing perfumes come to me
I show them where to go
whom to show
searching my skin
playing with the air as I stay
for a while you are there
and i think you went
but there is no way to leave us
I leave you with my thoughts
and your gaze warms me
its the most beautiful smile
I cast you to go with the plans
plans I have for you
I kiss you all the time
the wind, the breath, the lips

Timothy john Green

Confide In Me

You come to me and I see your rain
the rain washes away your pain
search for what is lovely in my sight
it is right to call me yours
because you are mine and I am settled
in the knowledge you will be fine
seeing you and your warm smile
gives me strength to run the extra mile
I come to you in style and grace
no-one can wipe away my tears
my tears of joy in you my boy
you answer when I call
I am here no matter how small I feel
kneeling down to kiss your feet
mighty man of valour where is your seat?
next to me as an equal
lets write another sequel
caress my face and I am touched
touched by your warm embrace
calmly I stand and wait
you knock and I answer
come in and look for me
I am here and no-one can move me
soothing you until total rest
rest in me and you shall see
the promise I have for my family

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My Side Of The Story

i screamed as they laid their hands on me
wanting to have me do the same
saw through the schemes
the torture disguised as treatment
tried to break me
I am still here and made
tried to make me dumb
a deliberate plea of innocence
came in numbers
as I thundered my name
fighting back caused
to me being floored
you have to ride the waves
get out while you can
it's not for us
this plan
in our fathers' hands we play
past erased of another day of pain. Come to God, all whom are weary and he
will give you rest. one injection and out for 2 days. The dribbling. memories of
love fragmented.
cemented me in a house.
my plea for freedom rejected.
until I proceed to agree.
get me out i want to be free
I want good company

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Your Name

Just put it here
no pressure my dear
you catch your breath
never lagging
back packing the world
searching for that place
where there is no time or space
memories erased
but your name stands known
growing or groaning
slowly towing our ship
to the road it goes
until blackout
We just don't see
what our future has been made to be
for us we share
the same name as our maker
not shaking in fear
to the show my dear
fleeting notions of grandeur
its all in a name
From me to you
passed down the family jewels
tools used
taught me well

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Such And Such

You give and you take
maybe you will see another day
such and such said
i would be maimed
how wrong they are

spiritually rooted and booted
strong and brave
to the core i see you
envisioned success
saved to be a giver
the strong swirling tides
of a river to a blind man
scarcely making a move
stunned by the journey
and it's simplicity
he let go

falling and tumbling
steel will and strong longing
for his saviour
to become his
fortune favours us
we just need to trust

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Catch Your Breath

You give and you take
energy broad and far
closest you can get
to a friend wide and fair

Driving a range of returns
the soft kind wind
burning by air propellers
forced into action

no longer close
in some array
taking another dose
of summer rain

seek the truth so near
fears of emptiness
geared for a purpose
sacrifice of life

the ultimate of expression
to live for a friend
and die for your nation
hopes for publication

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Searching

waiting for months
recognition thumps
door opening
too much dopamine
draughts form

taken for a ride
slip and slide
courage building
a new ending
truth awaits

I wait for an ounce
presence amount
sermon on mountains
the golden goal
on a role today
paving the way

of course we dive
alive and survive
tossed but high and dry
council dies
tongue ties
tightening nots

here my friend
not in pretence
our love is yours
implores my source
doesn't touch my lips
as time ticks on
like a ships last noise

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Living Water

taking your fruitful flow
keeping me drenched
the sorrow leaves my face
as it trickles beyond understanding
is there wisdom in youth?

you see I'm taken in
dosed with a portion
a bag of air
but the air of tomorrow
keeps me fed
to the brim

in case you ask
where is my flask
look around and see
its there everywhere
dip yourself in
or dip out
life my friend is opportunity
take it while still fresh
the flesh is only flesh
but the spirit endures forever
encased in the free hope of love
where everywhere you go
is the right way
and everything you do
is blessed with success.

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My Strength

She is a tower of strength
and she is mine
tickling the wispy clouds
dining with the stars

Our plans on the horizon
Of a silent breezy night
and majestic summer days
Lena, oh Lena
My partner in time
she waits for me in the morning
bids me goodnight
you express your interest
And lay me to rest
taking God's sign
knowing we are blessed
we share our water
We prepare our table together
enjoying the company
in every weather

Employ my worth
make to dig and bring home
my pay
looking forward to getting home
To my girl, my friend, my way

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Too Close

When we started out
we were all over each other
but the sound of panic
reaching over us
like a tent
you kept us in

plans to find her
amounted to nought
What a poor sad soul
saved and brought to safety
but not without injury

Kept at an arms length
for too long you said
I was too close
but you were to far away
out of fear
led astray

But in the end
never too far
from his love
a father from above
sent to soothe
your loving arms
no need for weapons
no want for alms

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Are You There?

It's cold out there
No rest and no comfort
blessed we are
turning inside out
we found you
and without a doubt
you are the one
to settle our nerves

LORD where are you?
did i ask?
Jesus how are you?
do i move too fast?
sensing your company
bringing together
a new community
fans are waiting
waiting for life

and here we are
facing the truth
Truths of hope
gold plated but humble
stumbling across a sense
My old friend
how are you?
where did you go?

I have been waiting
for a request
how I can help?

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Love Is The Goal

Beginnings can be tough
start a new chapter
rebuffing all the doubts
Matter of hopes

We believe in you
drawing the sky for you
supply you find easily
pleasing me

Love is the goal
Its not hard to walk
use your map the bible
in your mind you are free
Its easy to give up
we won't
We pray you don't

further into the dark woods
you hold a light for us
You are the way
The truth and the life
Aiming for the stars
tasting what is yours is mine

Love is the law fulfilled
We require it to be kept
kept in our hearts
on that day of release

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Time To Break Free

Whom are you?
what have you done?
how were you made?
how do you live?

Within our own space
The spectrum of hope
taking your dreams
making them real
the seal of approval
To take forth still

It's our past life
we are reborn
within the shelter
a king is born
meeting the seal of approval

In my heart i find you
breaking away
sweating through my pores
It's not enough to grieve
But to receive his hope
hopes for the future
To nurture the pains and aches
Begin again
With a smile
seal of approval is reborn

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A Wound That Heals

A shot through the heart
gripped in fear to stop and start
Pains that destroy

It's our will that carries on
ponders on and anon
persecuted from the inside out

Tell me about it
how does it feel
when nothing grows with you?

When all we have is yours
Your gain, your sake, your name
felt like a loss
but in fact is a gain

why does the caged bird sing
When all it sees is loss?
Its inside my dear
They can't touch that

Your soul is big
Big as the sky
weapon cocked
you choke
and then you see
The beauty of him
He lives within

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When Will I Feel Again?

far too soon I stopped
in my tracks was knocked
over by an invisible force
worse than a divorce
its a killer
the drugs don't help
tasked with a mission
to destroy my mental health
the lord is my keeper
friend and protector
no need to worry
as a defender of our souls
he shines and waits
for us to come to him
in prayer we connect
no longer wanting to sin
time is a healer
help is at hand
arms wide open
he has a master plan
walking above sinking sand
preparing paradise
every goodness we await
waiting to speak
he gives us time

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Space In Mind

casting away the matter
spacery shifts
off the menu
shattered hearts
taunted and bare
soothed by our father
whom is always there

There is a space
space in our minds
to rebuff the attacks
a platter of hopes
a glass full of dreams
tender servant
awaiting patiently
serving us
we don't deserve these blessings
sending us many
a whisper away

we found in ourselves space
realising we don't need to fill it
targeted lambs we are
our friend shatters the will
the will to fight

so all we need and have is him
His words laid down as a offering
My LORD an offering for me?
Yes Son. And like me
i offer to you the praise
Glory to be shared
found in you father
a place i will live and keep alight
My Son we are blessed
Your love so sweet
lets make a nest

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Hosts

If by chance you were
My lover adored by heavenly hosts
care to cover up
most of the your words chosen
found across your face

pausing to take the breath
The light but dependable man
somewhat inept in language
but gigantic in heart
shall i give a start
To the buckle bearing brute?

take my name
make me big
Bigger than earthly plodders
make my rudder my tongue
care to dance with it?

the choices are yours
i am here as the waves
they throw and pull
gentle are his ways
as a man with a treasure
held in hand and then discarded
my treasure is my hearted lady
a drink full to the brim
and simple truths
the ones that gives us life

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By Chance

mopping up feathers
its a task for the few
getting leathered
akin to the modern view

tasked with a hunt
a job i dont like
taking a shunt
forced by that spike

oh how to love thee
shall i tend to thee?
pleasures you bring
heartfelt but in pain
chastened by distain

Far cry from the reality
sensing nothing from you
light a torch in the dark
it doesn't understand
The darkness shrieks
casting a care upon the land
our Jesus has a plan

a life running by
sand through the hand

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Cupping Reality

Thanks everyone for the opportunity

Reality bites?

Well have you known it?

The bag full of breath

What a state we were in

Tuning into mars

Struggling for truth

Tossed, turned, skin burnt

Time is an odd thing

Well at least we know

Caught up in a case

Paralysis of emotion

Turning as the ocean waves

Saying a quick hello

Before I plunge

A passage of air throws me

Up to the surface.

Don't be tossed about

But stay real.

Surrealism and cubism have their place

Chalk writes. Pen drives

But the heart is listening

My child, so precious

He in peace

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The Sail, The Face

Thanks everyone for the opportunity
Frenzied dreams my companions
Obliteration and dance nation, the city
Calling me on for more, more, more
It's the peace that takes to the wind
She always follows
Even when I look away
It's a new page, full aired sheets
Turn about out of every corner
Fast flowing frightful flightful fingers
Poised. Looking. Waiting.
The captain takes a deep desolate dive
Landscape turned upside down.
Where is my air? It's under me.
My father. My saviour. My friend.

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