

Poetry Series

vicky Lynn Ring
- poems -

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vicky Lynn Ring(november 14,1967)

I have been writing poetry since 1993, I have around 530 poems on . Whatever comes into my mind I write. I have two Young adult science fiction books and one ghost story called Haunted Dock The Fisherman's Son published and each one has chapters were I have my poems inside. Poetry has always been number 1 to me. Poetry is a form of a short idea or expression for something bigger and better. I am very proud of my goals and dreams. I have to prove to myself every day that I have come along way from the poor and abusive life and the discouragement of my dad. I believe that everyone is creative and some takes a while before they realize...hey, that's what I'm suppose to be. I was 24 years old and had three kids before I finally realized I wanted and should be a writer. I have five kids that are now adults and I'm a happy Grandmama. Oh yeah, I paint pictures and they can be viewed on ce and my books are on and . Or you could type my name in the search engine.

Alive

Here I am deep in the earth
I am the red dirt.
Here I am in a seed
I need the rain so I can grow and feed.
Here I am the glowing sun
I am the light and energy that you need.
Here I am the darkness of night
I am the rest and shade so you won't burn or fade away.
Here I am in Life
I am everything and everywhere that breathes
and eats to stay alive.
Here I am in the afterlife
I am a spirit of energy and rays of light
I am unseen to the naked eyes you are blind,
But I am seen by the newborns and believers of faith
I shed my veil to all that sees
I am the life, hope, love and faith of the Universe.

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Heal The Earth

I can cry a river of tears
I can cry for the release of fears.
I can pray a prayer every day
I can pray for the world to change and can be saved.
I can see that we all do care
I can see mountains of trees that are becoming bare.
I can hear about our ponds and lakes going dry
and the oceans heating up with Global Warming despair.
I can hear about the animals and people with diseases
and no homes left that's so unfair.
I can feel the sun getting hotter than ever as my brown
skin starts to blister and peel.
I can feel our earth rumble with volcanos, tornados
and hurricanes and earthquakes.
I can voice out my concerns and there are so many more
things that are at stake.
I can voice out my thoughts as I pray for God to let
the Earth begin its healing
For this is our world that we live and make before it's to late.

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I Will Succeed

You know I am forty-one and I am still beautiful
between being a mom and a Grandma I am still dutiful
I write and I paint
I know I'm not a saint
I always have to struggle to make my dreams come true
But I will never give up or be blue
Yeah I make mistakes
But I am not a fake.
I written over five hundred and thrity five poems now
not included the other six poems I had published in anthology
books
My brother and my sisters, my dad and my mom
They don't have a creative mind like mine
In my family I am one of a kind.
I don't care who is jelious
My mind makes my thoughts
and I still have a whole lot
Lot more poems in store.
I am proud of myself and I have came a very long way
And that's all I have to say...okay.

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Mother To Be

Alone she sat on the soft green grass
Leaning against the old oak tree
Daydreaming of what this birth might be
Thinking will it look like me,
Very soon she shall see.
Between joy, pleasure and pain
Confused of strange emotions,
To bare this child alone.
Her stomach swollen and her face aglow
Feeling motherly sickness, as she feels her baby kicking.
The seed had been planted,
Tender, Loving, Care is what this baby will need.
Growing strong in her womb,
Developing like a butterfly inside its cocoon.
This is an insight
For a new life,
To breathe and see all the world's delights.
This is what life is all about
Four seasons all year around,
Mother Nature, the gift of birth
To all mothers to be...

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Night Terrors

The light that shines in my eyes has seen the darkness long ago,
Something so frightening it has to be told
Childhood memories unfold.
In my mind is the right time to get it all out
Speaking of its evil makes me want to shout.
If you don't believe in spirits or Heaven and Hell?
Think again from what I'm about to tell...
Demons feed on negative and destruction
They're the breeders of the darkness in the night
They make you argue and fight
They possess you to do things that you normally wouldn't do.
If you believe in spirits of Angels of the light,
They're the defenders of goodness and positive to help fight
the demons through the darkness and light.
My dad was cruel, bad and evil, I had to watch over him
he was afraid the demon would steal his very soul,
He believed in God and preached the bible everyday
When the sun went down he wasn't so bold
The devil had its hold.
He preached about being positive
but his soul and mind was negative.
Being a child and as I watched
I knew being frightened had to be stopped.
I opened my eyes with love and hope to fight the darkness
and head for the light.

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Spiritual Journey

I've had many dreams that has led me through my spiritual journey
And every morning I wake up to the sunshine and glory
This I tell you is my wonderful story...
When I lost my mom I fell into a deep black well.
For two years my mind was blank, I felt numb
and every part of my being was gloomy and sad
I felt dead!
Later I started feeling really mad
Then later on, I prayed to God and saying,
'Why did you take my mom? '
That night I had my first spiritual dream
It woke me up from a deep, deep sleep.
I traveled to a seventh dimension that was Heaven
With beautiful Angels holding my hands,
Their voices were whimsical, their flesh was so soft
They led me to a classical stoned door
with flowers of all colors that bloomed.
The door was open and I stood there stunned and amazed.
Artists from long centuries ago were teaching new
beginners of painters their art for our future's fame.
The door closed slowly and my body seemed to flow.
I awoke with such love and meaning for life
and that life still goes on even in the afterlife.
Now there is no more mourning in my spiritual journey.

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