

My Dream Continues
Romantic Poetry and Prose for the Soul

Sharon Clarkson

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My Dream Continues
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Dedication

This second book of poetry is dedicated to my grandmother who was fondly known as Ms. Lucille. As the family monarch, her swift advice, peaceful disposition, and moving prayers, many times left us speechless. Full of intriguing and romantic stories from her past, she would only tell them when asked.

I loved her stories and found myself listening intently for any piece of our history I could capture. Very simply, she took care of her family and helped countless others through her church. Then one day, at the age of ninety-six (96), she went to sing with God's angels. We miss her dearly, and will always remember her passionate prayers, and amazing wisdom. In my heart, she will live forever.

She once said, in a high and pitchy voice – don't stop dreaming. I took that advice and have been pursuing my dreams ever since. Read my grandmother's favorite prayer below. Although short, it is powerful. I hope it will somehow help you to never give up on your dreams.

*Lord, I stretch my hand to thee
No other help I know,
If thou withdraw thyself from me,
Whether shall I go?*

Introduction

This is the second book in the My Dream Poetry Collection. This collection now consists of two books and one music spoken word CD. First published in 2011, My Dream was my first book of poetry. It is filled with more than seventy love and inspirational poems. It was written through a labor of love and sacrifice to encourage others to pursue their dreams.

In 2013, My Dream the Audio was released. This music CD included my favorite poems such as Give Up, Closer, and Good Friends. Sixteen poems were selected, spoken and recorded with music. It was an amazing experience arranging the recordings on CD. Working with Blue House Productions in College Park, Maryland, I heard my poems come alive. Now others can hear this inspirational music and be touched by the message behind each poem.

Finally, my second poetry book, My Dream Continues, has four chapters filled with romance, relationships, inspirational and spiritual poetry. The romantic poems can invoke thoughts of love and excitement. The relationship poems reflect how people interact with one another. The inspirational poems will inspire others to do more positive things in life. Lastly, the spiritual poems will arouse your spiritual being. Each poem has a penetrating message that will grab readers' attention.

Thank you! All of this would not be possible without the love and support of family, friends, and others who believed in me. To them I send a heartfelt thank you. The enormous level of support and encouragement has made all the difference in my writing journey.

What is next for this author? My writing journey continues onward to short stories, fiction and nonfiction novels, for I have so many amazing stories to tell.

Comments? If you have comments and/or feedback, you can share them with me at mydream@sclarksonbooks.com or www.facebook.com/mydreamfanpage

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My Dream Continues
Romantic Poetry and Prose for the Soul

CHAPTER ONE
ROMANCE

Love

It came from above
And beyond the stars
You see

Love
Was placed here,
For both you and me

Its secret serenity
Take me away into the clouds
I can't stop daydreaming
And thinking out loud

Take me high, above,
The air and green grass
Yes, I hope
That love will last

Or crumble and
Fade away,
Never to resurface
Again, that way

Oh, God I pray
Please take me there,
Because of love
Because of love
Because of love

Now I care

Extraordinary Man

Be all that you can,
For you are
An extraordinary man

Be swift and decisive
When you move
Because you come off
Much too cool

Don't be distracted
Because you are very attractive

It can be misinterpreted
In many ways
Just know that your days
Are numbered

Wake up from that
Slow-moving slumber
Then,
Take the first number –
Means you've just begun

To experience life's bittersweet
Entangled with all kinds of
Enchanting treats

Let me repeat and
Be brief

Count your blessing each day
And don't stray from God's path
Chuckle and then laugh

At the past
And finish
What you started
For your life will matter then,
My dear friend

His Secrets

I know all his secrets,
Don't you know?
From the top of his head
Down to his delicate toes

Once revealed,
You'll never really know
How you actually feel

I know all his secrets,
Don't you know?
Each skeleton that fell out of his closet
Fell right into my pocket

Like a nuclear rocket
Blasting above,
Was it difficult to show him love?

Secrets have a way of eventually
Revealing themselves
And exploding like
No one else

But, his secrets
Are his alone
And they are a result of
His own deeds

With all those secrets
How do you ever breathe?

Leave them
Leave them where they are
Because his secrets

Will never ever tarnish
My bright and amazing star

In Heat

They are in heat,
Tease with ease
But don't you dare please

It's easy to tell
When their manhood
Starts to swell

And that stare
Is in the air

They really don't care,
If the deed is discovered
They simply want you to be
An instant lover

Forbidden fruit
Is sometimes
What it is called
The desire
For just a little taste

Will move that man
Out of his place,
And into your face

Tease, but don't you dare please
String him along,

I think was the name
Of that song

For he won't wander away,
But will come back

Again, and again
Hoping for another day

You're Beautiful

It's wonderful
That you're
Strikingly handsome and beautiful
You see

But, it got to be
Your mind
That attracts me

Your colorful eyes
And attractive face
Gets all my attention
Right away

But, it doesn't
Set you apart
From what I
Desire in my heart

Your beautiful hair
Will last for many years

But your mind
Is not all quite there
And I really care

I say today
Your brain means more to me
Than being beautiful
And pretty
You see

I Never Got Over You

Although the years have blown through
I never got over you

You remain at the peak of me
And the only man who I could clearly see
I never got over you

A future path
At that - I must laugh,
I never got over you

Married now with a wife and baby,
No future, no maybe,
I never got over you

Life is short
And it could change
I picked up the phone
And you said your name
I never got over you

Divorcing after all these years
Explaining what had been your fears
Finally, it was clear,
I never got over you

Another chance from the past,
Should I jump?
Would it last?
I never got over you

Don't know how
Don't know why
Got to give this love
Another try
I never got over you

I'm His Type

I'm his type
Light, bright and damn-near white

What's the concern?
Because
There is too much to be learned?

About me perhaps
Along the way
But not today

That's okay
There is a lot to see
Just stop and talk to me

Yes, while beauty is only skin deep
I'm a woman
You want to keep

So, don't creep around
And admire from afar

Then,
I won't ever, ever know

Who you are

You'll miss the awesome being
That I am

Oh, I forgot
I forgot you're only looking for
A slam, bam, thank you ma'am

It's sad but true
Your lifetime mate
Just walked passed you

Women

Women coming from the left
Women coming from the right
Which women
Will it be tonight?

Okay, you're not a player
But, it is clear
There are a lot of women
Up in here

You say you didn't notice
But, maybe you did
The mind goes wild wondering
What is?

So, I won't
And I don't
Take the time
To dream up all kinds of crazy things
In my mind

You have a right to do
Whatever you want to do

You're a big boy
A grown man
But, have you done all
That you can?

Just remember
A woman - like me
Only comes once
A century

Once – never twice
It is a rare opportunity
A slice of life

And I can tell
That you really care
But is your heart
Is your heart
Truly there?

Women coming from the left
Women coming from the right
What women
Will it be tonight?

Sharon Bleu'

She takes the breath
Away from you

With her
You got to come correct

With the right amount
Of respect

And better yet
It's the way it goes
Because everybody knows

She is a woman of elegance
And style
And will go
The extra mile

To be faithful and true
And cement the glue
Between both me and you

But you got to
Be faithful too

Who are you?
That wants to get next
To Sharon Bleu'

Reveal yourself
You see

Because nobody else can be
Sharon Bleu'
But me

Poetry and I

It rushed from underneath my soul
It took a left turn at my heart
I knew, that day,
Poetry and I would never be apart

It ran up and down my spine
Each and every time
Prolific and new
I knew exactly what to do

Write it down, write it down,
It came fast and free
But sometimes, poetry
Rushed ahead of me

Too much to realize
So much to say,
I knew poetry and I
Will be famous one day!

And that's okay

Fantasy

I fantasize about him
Does he fantasize about me?

Thoughts of him
Keep flowing in and out this time

Was it reality?
Or simply in my mind

Is this fantasy real?
Is this the way I really feel?

For the moment – Yes
The fantasy begins to caress my body and mind
Thinking naughty thoughts
This time

This is not how I want to feel
But, I know
These thoughts are real

Thinking about you
What am I?
Supposed to do

Release it
Embrace It

Allow your mind to taste,
What could be

Remember, you have control
Come fantasize with me

You Missed

You missed
All this

You can't
Go back

You missed
All this

You can't
Ever retract

But if I was you
I'd be extremely attracted
To me too – boo!

You made
Your choice

You're not getting
A divorce

You made
Your choice

Live with it

Great

You are great to date
But not to marry

Would the average man
Walk you down the aisle
And take you hand

Pledge his love, forever,
To be true
Or would he instead
Never, ever, marry you

Opposites attract
And sometime marry,
But he can't carry through
He won't ever marry you

Why do you stick to him?
Like glue
As his intentions flow
Away from you

You are wonderful and beautiful
As hell
Girl, you got it going on
We all can tell

Degreed and looking good
Like you always could

Matrimony is not
In his vocabulary
You see
As long as he is free

You're not the one
His life-long mate
His future wife
He can easily wait

Until the perfect lady,
Out of nowhere appears
The next month
He wouldn't even be here

He'll be walking down the aisle
With her instead
She'll benefit from all the years
And tears you shed

Upsetting – you won't know
What to do
So, take my advice and
Save yourself some pain too

Guess What?
Move on
Don't waste your precious life
On an unpredictable storm

For we all want to be loved
So, God said from above
I give you love, peace and joy

Take that
And live your life completely
Like a baby
With a brand-new toy

Going Back

You can assimilate it
In your mind

You can recreate it
In your mind

But you can never go back
In time

For it will change history
At the moment
You most want to

And at the moment
You don't want to

What would you do?
Perhaps you would have
Never been born

Perhaps that genius
Would have not developed
The horn

All these things
Are set in place

All these things
We will have to face

In a space, time and
In rhyme

So, experiment

As you will
We need a careful pill

But don't waste
Precious time
Be kind

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CHAPTER TWO
RELATIONSHIPS

Finding Andrew

Dear – Who Do You Think You Are
Like Kim Cattrall
I have a mystery – as well
Do tell

I'm not a celebrity
Like her
But I have the same burning desire
Dear Sir

This is my letter to
“Who Do You Think You Are”
My relative is also missing
Be he near, or far

For 66 years,
The mystery has endured
A grandfather I never met
I know there is a cure

The cure is knowledge
Be it painful or not
I must know what happened
To Andrew
It is a very sensitive spot

I have a photo and
See the look in his eye
If he knew or had known
I existed,
Would he have been a different guy?

We don't know why
He fell off the face of the earth
To never be heard from again
"Boy that hurts"

Or did he go on,
To live another perfect storm
To reproduce and have
Other children of his own
None of this we know
I can't just forget and
Simply let it go

I must know!!

I started this journey
At least 4 or 5 different times
I'm going to put this in the hands
Of professionals

Perhaps
They will find answers
Of all kinds

Please get back to me soon
I pray for a happy tune and
I'm anxious to see
A glimpse of
My family amazing history

Sincerely,

Rosie and Johnny

Rosie and Johnny got married
In 1961
They were meant to be together
Their marriage had just begun

So,
Rosie and Johnny got married
On a bright and sunny day
The snow was 2 feet tall
But it never got in their way

You See,
Rosie and Johnny got married
And built a family of 1, 2, 3
And eventually 4

Dedicated to their children and family
Life as a Lucas was never
A bore

So,
Rosie and Johnny got married
Retiring one year apart
You see
One could not stay home
Without the other

Their lives intertwined
Like a well-aged wine

So,
Rosie and Johnny got married
For 25, 30, 40, 50 years,
Their love surviving the test of time

Will you be my valentine?
He said to her one day
She chuckled and laughed
And knew
He didn't mean it that way

So,
Rosie and Johnny got married
We are celebrating with them
That special day

But,
Another 50 years - together
No Way

I'm Living

I'm living with a Jekyll
I'm living with a Hyde

Trying to determine,
Which one will rise

Rise in the morning
And settle at night
Despite the anger
And difficult plight

I recognize a positive change
In the Jekyll,
You see

I see the person I love,
But it fades quickly,
From me

It's not his fault,
It's not his fault at all
That he answered
His country's desperate call

When they called,
Called him into service,
As they did to others as well

To defend this country
You must go
Back and forth to Hell

And he did
As they asked

Fighting down the road of destruction
He made a clear and defined path

So,
The Jekyll and the Hyde
Continue to thrive
Which one of them
Will survive?

Stolen

He's not stolen
He's a human being
But,
Do you really want to be that mean?

Downright ruthless,
To say the least
Stealing someone else's man
You won't ever have peace

But,
He was never hers
Some have said
Then,
Try lying in her bed

Being mother, confidante and chief,
To a man who constantly cheats
And, the other woman
Always wants to speak

What she does not know
But soon will learn
Stealing someone else's man,
You always get burned

Crazy

Is he crazy or not?
All the evidence points
To that particular spot

Where one day
He might
Lose it

Lose control
After repeatedly being told
To stop it

Believe it or not
This is how war
Leaves you

Angry and confused
Until one day,
You pop your delicate fuse

In that case,
Everyone will lose

What's the answer?

Counseling perhaps
But it may never restore
Him to the way

He once laughed

Some Stuff

It's some stuff
I could write about

It's some stuff,
I could say

It's some stuff,
That will curl your hair
In four bidirectional ways

This stuff,
I should release

This stuff,
Cannot bring peace

This stuff,
Only I know

This stuff,
Is very bold, new and old
And must be told

But, this stuff
Remains deep

For this stuff,
I must keep!

Kay

*Kay graduated today
Yes, she did!*

Her purpose in life
Could not be hid
So, she kicked open
That huge lid

And sprouted her wings
And within two years
Made her family proud
Almost to tears

*Kay graduated today
Yes, she did!*

Achieving that which few have done
The meaning of her life
Had just begun

Creating something new each day
Is what we really love
About Kay

She's flexible with her style
And will go the extra mile

To finish that which is right
A college graduate
That's tight!

So, we congratulate her
With a job well done
Let's celebrate
And have some fun

His Voice

His voice is in my head

He was one of the 1st ones
To buy my book,
And he read

Each page
Through and Through
That's what
Family really means to you

His voice is in my head

Without hesitation
And without missing a beat
He had no doubt
In what I could achieve

“Only 12 dollars”
“Hand, it over” – he said
Pressing it up against his chest,
He led

Other family members
To step up as well,
Curious about the stories,
I had to tell

His voice is in my head

Oh, well

And surprising us,
By appearing as he would

At our daughter's
8th grade graduation ceremony
Because he could

His voice is in my head

He's not really dead
Or passed away
Never to hear his laughter
Another day

Yet, his spirit
Stays within our souls,
And such a strong spirit
Bright and particularly bold

His voice is in my head

RIP Sonny Boy

Vee

It's okay to be a Vee,
That is what I use to be

Cherish being a Vee
This is appropriate
You see

Will it hurt?
What's the importance of waiting – worth?

Yes,
And that is why
You don't let some random insignificant guy
Touch you in your private parts
Oh my!

Think of it like this,
With waiting you avoid the risk

I say the risk of STD's
And other unfortunate activities

You are young
And beautiful at heart,
Don't contribute to your future
Being torn apart

It's unpopular to say,
Wait till marriage
You see

You'll have a husband - first,
Then a baby

Listen to those
Who already rode
Down that path

Stay a Vee,
For as long as it can last

Forget You

Forget you
This very day,

Forget you,
In every way,

Forget you
Now and then

Forgot you,
You used to be my friend

Can't Stay

You can't make
Someone stay

When they are determined
to go away.

You can't make
Something stick

When in the beginning
It was not very thick

You can't make someone
Turn around
When they constantly
Come in and out of town.

You can't make it
So,
No matter how
Hard you try

Perhaps he
Was never supposed to be
That special guy

I don't know why
I can't explain it
You see

It has already
Already, happened to me

Just let it be

And do all things that
Are good

God knows your heart
And will place you where
You should

Be in life
Without the hurt,
Pain and constant strife

Look at the light
As it comes racing your way

Your destiny has arrived
And everything will be okay

You Made It

You made it back
Back to share
Life's treasures and graduations
To bear

In the end
You do really care
Despite your ills
And not being there

The times are very temporary
And things get tough

But why do I have to
Handle all this messy stuff

So, I sit
Trying to get a clue
Unsure exactly
What to do

You made it back
Across the track
Here we go
What's ahead
I don't know

Grandma

She was courageous and strong
Losing all her siblings
And a son
She endured so long

She had powerful prayers
We know this to be true

She had a special relationship
With God
Well beyond me and you

She was
One of the chosen ones
Is what I always thought

Blessed
And highly favored
She could never be
Brought

You honored
Your mother and father
God said to her
One day

Your time upon this earth
Will be lengthened
In every way

So, she enjoyed
Her baby boy and her girls
Her family and some friends

Yet, on the first day
Of the New Year
God stepped in

Thank you, Lord
For keeping her amongst us
For so very, very, long
We learned a lot
But now our Grandma is gone

She was an amazing
And beautiful song

Surgery

This is the day
Few choices left anyway

This procedure will lead
To a cure
I'm sure

Whatever that is left
Help him take a better breath
Please restore his good health

Blessed be those
That come willingly

You will see
He'll be better
Than he has ever been

My friend

Long ago,
When time stood still

Pains and aches
Could easily be killed

Now that everyone has
Their own will

Pains and aches
Can kill

Let it be God's will
You will no longer be ill

But, instead be
Restored to that once
Energetic, playful boy

President Obama

President Obama saved us
From much misery
And pain

Of that,
I will never - ever
Be ashamed

He stepped in!
God sent him
From above

But, lately,
He hasn't been getting
Much love

Recession, depression
It's not a game

He's articulate and smart
Simple and plain
Unlike his name,

Please! People!
Let him do his thing

Be assured and confident
That his cool exterior
Is okay

We'll need that confidence
Amid battle,
One day

What did you say?
Let the man have his way

When we are on our knees
And start to pray,
Tell God it is okay

And he'll say:
Mr. Obama,
In the middle of all that fray

Will bring peace
To all
One day

Hair

Sometimes I just want to
Be free with my hair

Wear it any way
I really do not care

I mean of course
Neat and well –groomed
That we all can easily assume

But, not get hung up
On any one particular style

Free and easy
Just for a little while
Then, I can smile

Long or short
It doesn't matter what length

Do whatever you want
That's what I meant

And the age
Is insignificant too

Young or old
Bland or a bright hue
It's all about you – my dear

Natural and free
Is already here

Chemical is okay

But natural is where
I plan to stay

Eventually it will turn grey
But not too soon

My joy is back
I'm too busy
Skyrocketing to the moon

Weight

He didn't care
About his weight

He just simply ate

What do you mean?
He was always clean

Clean as a heart attack
Now that's a fact

But it was of no matter
To him

He never wanted
To be slim

A big boy
That's me

I'll take my chances
You see

The chance to be fit and healthy
And walk where he wants

Couldn't convince him to take down
That artificial front

So, he continued to hurt
Not concerned at all

Until a clock started ticking
Loudly,

On the wall

He slipped and fell
And from that day

Was no longer a big boy
He passed away

A

She and I
Are going all the way

Because she is getting an
A today

It's okay to have some doubt
But don't linger on it

That's not what
It's all about

Stay focused and strong
It will not last long

I know what I say is true
Don't get discouraged and blue

It's time to get an **A**
Not tomorrow but today

Okay – stick to it
Like glue

I know you won't give up
I won't allow you to

One **A** leads to so many more
Achieve, believe, and conceive
Just soar!

It's okay to get an **A**
Right Now
This very day

Wife

As a military wife,
How do you cope?
When the PTSD symptoms
Start to elope

As a military wife
How do you get relief?
When he rambles
Beyond belief

As a military wife
What is there to do?
When the stress levels
Go right through the roof

Do you need more proof?
Or the simple plain truth

As a military wife
Where does it start?
Where does it end?
When the days go so fast
And start to blend

Could it be close
To the very end - my friend

As a military wife
I can't conceive
The incredible madness
That at times
Surrounds me

This is what they call

PTSD
Such a small word
But damaging – Indeed!

I Don't Know

I don't know
Make me think

She either suspected or
Knew
Either one of the two

What did she do?
Left him blue

Kicked him to the nearest
Sharp curb
And now - she was through

Can't Make You

Can't make you love me
Can't make you care
Can't make you love me
Or want to be there

Can't make you need me
Or be concerned about
What I do

Can't make you need me
Or even want to have a clue

Can't make you offer
Your love, affection, and heart
Can't make you need me
You just want to be apart

Love takes work, time
And commitment
All of which you run from

Love takes patience and endurance
None of which you adore
What for?

Can't make you be with me
And give me the love I desire
For life

Can't make you leave me
Despite being your wife

That's Life

My Dream Continues
Romantic Poetry and Prose for the Soul

CHAPTER THREE
INSPIRATIONAL

My Life

Yes
God, saved my life
- More than once
- More than twice

He shielded and protected me,
Through and through
Just ask him to
Walk with you

Had I known
Had I known at all,
That he would hear
My passionate call

For it was meant
For it was meant to be
That my guardian angel
Would rescue me!

For now
I'm here,
I'm here today
Telling my story
In this particular way

It's great
It's amazing
And most of all it's true
He hasn't given up
On any of you

So, listen
Listen well,

For I have many more amazing
Stories to tell

Thank you, Lord
Thank you, Lord - please
For answering my prayers
Indeed

Finish

I must finish,
That which I started
It is critical for me

To take a chance
And dance with my destiny
What will I be?

High risk
Has never been associated,
With my name,
But I must pursue this particular game

Of touch ball and romance
Otherwise,
It will not all come
In one simple glance

Why not -
Pursue that which is difficult
For you

Each day I pray,
Let me live
To see that day

For I was told,
To be bold,
Make a difference
You are **not** too old!

But young at heart
It's okay
To begin a fresh start

Let the naysayers speak
Their way
And regret will come
To them some day

When their dreams are very close
To the seam,
And they let it slip away,
Down a fast-moving stream

Be clever but clear
The time is now
It's here

Take action
For it will last
But a little while

Bring out the best in you,
From that little child

For I must finish
And finish soon

The hour is upon us,
It is almost noon

The First Forum

It was the first forum,
In which I could speak,
My poems

That's why I kept going there,
Again, and again
But it wasn't a place,
I could easily interface
And make long lasting friends

In the end,
It was just the beginning,
For me you see
I had to stretch my wings
And explore other opportunities

Anticipate fear and although
Sometimes it was too near,
My dear,
I had to pursue,
With all vigor
This writing career

Find other forums
That is more than just a quorum
Beyond the norm

Approach the venue
And provide a colorful menu,
Of prose and elegant speaking,
Immediately they will start seeking

The wonders of your words
Have never been heard,

Listen, like a chirping bird
On his branch,
It's all about
Taking a chance

Chances are you will go far,
That voice,
Those words,
Can't stay in a book,
They must be heard,
Every word,

Yes sir

And all will concur
Let God's inspiration
Just not be a blur,
But

Elevate your thinking
And don't stop peaking
Around the corner

And here it comes
Another huge forum,
Blast them!
With your best inspirational poems

No

No,
Hate will not prevail
On any large scale
Hate is doomed to fail

Do you believe?
Can you conceive?
What I know is true

God has left it all,
Up to you

Focus on the positive
Throw away the negative
Don't let it get you down

Hate, envy, jealousy,
Is short-term
It won't stick around
It will exit and leave town

Trust what I say is true
Know that it is right,

Don't worry how it will
All turn out
God knows your plight

Scale that wall
And achieve the highest height
Don't get scared or
Look down

Favor and fortune

Is just beneath you,
Above you
Beside you

It's there to guide you

No,
Hate will not prevail
On any large scale,
Hate is doomed to fail

I Feel

I'm on the edge of depression
But,
I'm not going in that direction

I could let several things
Turn me blue
But,
I'm not trying to follow-through

I'm just trying to be me
Happiness and joy will no longer
Escape me
I want to be free!!

I feel good
Like I should,
Because I could,
As God told me it would

I no longer need to peak
For I can fully see,
God's path is straight,
Go ahead,

Lead me!

He Who Is Destined

He who is destined
Destined to be free

He who is destined
Can now, hear me

He who is destined
Let him roar

He who is destined
Cannot easily be ignored

He who is destined
Is the chosen one to speak

He who is destined
I willingly seek

He who is destined
Reaches and gently shakes my soul,

He who is destined
Can never be controlled
Bought, or sold

He who is destined
Will continue to succeed

He who is destined
Was destined to lead!

Positive Place

I'm in a positive place right now
A positive spot
On my way, close to success
Believe it or not

Joy and happiness
Inched back into my soul

This time I'll tell stories
That have never been told

All worth a pound of gold

Behold
What God can do
When he puts his mind next to you

Be correct
Clear and focused,
You see

Just proceed and locate
The avenue of change,
Don't worry about what can be arranged

Roll with the punches.
Day after day

Joy will spread and happiness
Will generate your way

I'm in a good space
A great place
You See
Time will only reveal
How happy I'll be

Fame

I'm going on to
Stardom and fame

When I get finished
Everyone will know my name

Don't say you knew me
Before

When you come tip tapping
On my celebrity door

Perhaps, I'll welcome you
With open arms

And embrace you
With my intoxicating charm

Hear it now
Loud and clear

She has arrived
And she is here

Don't Be Afraid

Don't be afraid
Pursue it with all vigor

Don't be afraid
Take your own advice

Don't be afraid
Whatever it is,
It will be delivered

Don't be afraid
Those who hesitate will
Hesitate twice

Don't be afraid
Go get your inheritance

Don't be afraid
Take charge of your life

Don't be afraid
You are already blessed

Don't be afraid
It's okay to be right

Don't be afraid
Relax your mind and body

Don't be afraid
You are the best at what you do

Don't be afraid
Take good care and

Use your knowledge

Don't be afraid
It is exactly what you are
Suppose to do

Professional Speaker

I first had doubt
What could I speak about?

I had confidence
Not sham
Because I knew the game

Professional Speaker
That's me
To be able to envision it
Was the key

The key to the promise
Of riches and alike

What else could I do?
To get things right

Pursue it with vigor
Just not strain
Professionally speaking
Does not involve pain

Stand tall and look
Straight ahead
Into the eyes of those
Who can be easily led

Then
Go forward
And say
What you have always said

Author

I'm a published author
Hear me roar

As I come crashing
Down your front door

It may be quiet
At first
But will be replaced with
A roar so loud
It hurts

The book is here
And has arrived

Ten years stretch
It has survived

Survived procrastination
And even
The wrong route

Discouragement
And just plain old doubt

From that which you
Have achieved
Can never be
Taken away

Celebrate, rejoice
Shout it out loud,
Lord, thank you
For this special day

No need to advertise
The orders are already here

A spell so pleasing
And soothing to your soul

You won't put the book down
Until you are told

A spark to your step
And difference in attitude
Will be displayed

You read my book!
My Dream - and it touched your life
Immediately, the same day
Hip Hip - Hooray!!

Bookstore

The bookstore,
I'm not going that route,
Without a doubt

E-books, Facebook, the Internet,
Twitter is the way,
We live now in a modern day

An automated means,
Will get you those desired
Greens,

I mean,
You got to be keen
On the way to go,
Think strategic,
You know

Put your plan in action,
A, B and C
If one doesn't work,
Go onto the next,
Dearie

I'm a woman with a plan,
But I always need a man,
Perhaps one or two
Who knows this industry
Through and through

Travel down that alternative path,
Adjust the map in your lap
Book sales, speaking engagements,
All that will prevail

Then, nail your radio
And TV appearances
Say,
Hail to the Chief,
Success is a relief

Tell Me

Don't tell me
I'm not talented

Don't tell me
I don't have skills

Don't tell me
What comes from my heart
Is not exceptionally real

Just tell me
I am worthy
Of all the love it takes

To pursue my dream,
I'm anxious
And it simply
Cannot wait

So, I have a
Date with destiny

And I know it
Will come soon

Sharpen your skills
Practice your talent
Then make room

I hear that familiar tune
And it sounds so sweet

Wonderful music
Practiced, proven and powerful

Doesn't come cheap

Wake up
Please don't fall asleep

While you are worthy,
Be proud
Say it loud
Make us all weep,
My amazing child

Ask for Help

Pull it out of yourself
Ask for help

In the depths of depression
There is a concession
Pull it out of you

Be strong
Ask someone to help you

Amid financial ruin
What will you do?

Let the child be
Ask for help
It's okay for you and me

Be you jobless or alike,
There is a bright spike,

Ask for help
It's not beyond you

Without a house,
Home or somewhere to
Call your own.

Ask for help
Get on the phone.

Don't tackle your worries
All alone

Waiting

I've done all the waiting
Can't do it any more
God has already,
Opened up
That triumphant door

My destiny is inevitable
And it can't wait
I'm already prescribed
And I think I know what date

Can't turn around
And can't be delayed
This is what was supposed to happen,
The bed has already been made

With twists and turns
So much to experience and
Yet to be learned

The impact will be big
And spectacular you see
Yes, can you imagine what will be?

I can see it clear
Smooth sailing is here
This new career is already near,
And I have no fear

A heartbeat away,
Just around the corner is what I say
Don't delay,
Everything will be okay

You can come, or you can go,
My destiny awaits
That's all I know

The Good

Understand this,
My friend

The good will prevail
It will prevail,
In the end

How will it show?
Since you already know
How does it specifically go?

Well,
I can tell you it's for real,
And I can tell you
How it's supposed to feel

Just know,
And know it well,
The good in all
Will prevail

For good is the right path,
To your destiny,
Stay on it,
You will be free

As for me

No doubt in my mind
There is good in all of us
That's the purpose of
This rhyme

MBA

This one class
Is just beating my assets

It's a challenge
To say the least,
But it won't stop me
From getting my degree

An MBA,
It's taking me years
Doing it this way

One class at a time,
No matter what
That MBA in Finance
Will be mine

What are you going to do
With it,
When you are through?

Teach, speak, and write,
Mentor and coach,
That MBA is a part
Of my strategic approach

Do you need it?
Can you go on without it?
No – sire,
That MBA is already
A part of me

Then persist
Remember never give up

Two more classes
And you're done

You'll look back later
With admiration and remember
It was fun
Just get it done

Doing My Best

Doing my best
Not to stress

I just need some
Deep relaxing rest

Can you guess?
How exhausted I am

Need relief
A little peace
And a long sleep

This dilemma keeps
Re-occurring every day

Why – because my soul needs
Space to make a big difference
In this destined place

Get out of my face

Low energy and alike
You can't keep a blessed
Person down
That's right

My harmony will spike
Believe the hype

You can have it all
For you are called

Hurt People

Hurt people
All my life

Hurt people
That's not right

Hurt people
In and out

Hurt people
Without a doubt

Hurt people
Aw, so sad

Hurt people
Really bad

Hurt people
Listen up

Hurt people
You had enough

Hurt people
It's time to go

Hurt people
This is what you need to know

Hurt people
Be hurt no more

Hurt people
God, will even the score

Hurt people
Let it all go,
The hurt, you know

Hurt people
Move right, move left

Hurt people
Just do your best

Pulsating

Pulsating on my mind
Write down those poems
Every time

Oh!
There are so many kinds
That crisscross back and forth
Between the lines

Restoring your joy and peace
In time for a jazzy rhyme
That's not another line

Flowing freely and without
Interruption
These poems have purpose,
Positive energy – no corruption

For corruption
Can creep into your thoughts
In ways shortening
Your life

Instead of lengthening
Your days

Anyway, it's okay
To daydream for it

Gives the poem
A path to follow

And leads to a smile,
Just relax awhile
My child

First

First with poetry
Then a song

It won't be too long
Before you know

It will grow
Like a seed

Then a weed
Starts

The song leads to a novel
Then a movie deal

It's all for real
And I'll tell

You exactly
How I feel

What's next?
Only God knows

Let's go
I'm ready for
Life's picture show

I Admit

For I admit
I am sensitive

But I won't quit
My goals

At all times
I must be bold

Let the crap
Roll one way or another

Don't sacrifice
Your brother
Let's love one another

Cause it will never be the way
It was

Look above
For love, guidance and truth

Mere humans
Won't give it to you

So, I'm sensitive
I admit

But it doesn't give you
An excuse to quit

Life's challenges
There are alternative balances

Seek them
And secure your footing

There's always someone
Who will set you off-putting
And will shine

Hurt feelings
Can be appealing

No longer will be mine
This time

So, I'm sensitive
And hard core

And there is
So much more

Expect the inches that await
And side step all that
Ridiculous hate

My Dream Continues
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CHAPTER FOUR
SPIRITUAL

Life Matters

Amongst the daily battles,
Envy, distrust and chit, chatter

Life Matters

Take a deep breath
Energize and then rest
There will be another test

Life Matters

What can I do at all?
To help prevent this fall

Nothing, but pray
And walk the earth
Each day
Life Matters, Today

I feel like crying
Just heard a friend
Is dying
Life Matters

I feel so blue
What can I do?
Pray, and make the best of
Each day

Hey, taking each step
As I go

Fulfilling God's promise

I know

Life Matters

Let's Go!

The Reason Why

The reason why
I'm in this place
The reason why
I'm in this space
Is because of him

I have no doubt
In my mind,
He'll be there, with me
Every time
It's true
Despite anything
God will get you through

Don't ever be afraid
Be fearless and free
He'll keep you safe and warm
Under lock and key

That's the reason why
I always do my best
He doesn't deserve
Anything less

He Will

He will
Get you through
He will
I know it's true
He will
Touch my heart
He will
Never part

He will
Take control
He will
Not be sold
He will
Fall in love
He will
From above

He will
Touch my soul
He will
Not be told
He will
Lead us all
He will
With a simple call

Your Plan

For I am more than ready,
For the task at hand,
Bring it to me, Oh Lord,
For it is your plan,

I can with your help,
Reach the highest peak,

For no one else
Can go where
You send me,
Is the message I keep

Be I the chosen one,
Or the one who just began to live
Out my dream
It's not extreme

I can, implement
The master plan
Speak, teach and
Do what you say

Be a beacon for now
Until the end of today

I am ready,
Oh Lord,
Please hear my prayer

The time is now
It's in the air

It Will

It will come a day
It will come a time
When God will say
You are mine

What are you going to do?
When it happens to you

How are you going to feel?
When you know, it is real

Will it be too late?
As you walk,
Through Heaven's pearly gates

Don't wait until then
Start helping a neighbor or a friend

Make it one or two
You'll know exactly what to do

When that day does finally come
Will you be ready to quickly sir come?

It will happen to you that way,
Are you ready - for Judgment Day?

Don't Ever

Don't ever do less
Than your very best,
Know that to be true

God has placed you exactly
Where you are
For the moment
It will matter to you

Why should I continue to perform?
When my heart hurts greatly
In this storm

The storm only lasts but a day or two,
But God's grace will guide you
Generations
Through trials and tribulations

Ups and downs
You won't need to think,
Just simply turn around

And embrace the grace,
Laid at your feet
His grace can't be denied,
There is no place to hide

Just be your best,
Stand out amongst the rest
Go forward and pass God's test

Be a star
No matter where you are
It will shine through

Then one day
He will come
He will come - especially
For you

Sound

The lord pounded his fist
Onto the ground

We heard a loud
Rebounding sound

It bounced against
Against the sky
Got everyone's attention
You know why

A cry, then a mourn
God's energy
Had grown

Two, threefold perhaps
We were astonished
There were no gaps

His message
Clear for all to see

“Be all that – you can be”

“Impact the world”
Is what he said
“Go on”
Go on ahead

For the world is now
Close to the end
When it comes
You will be judged
Then

On your deeds
And everyday feats
Will you be labeled?

An Achiever
Believer
Or simply a Cheat?

Repeating

Re-cheating is a repeating affair
It's quite common
Not that rare

How often or how frequent
Nobody knows
It's simply the way it goes

Do I understand it?
Yes or No

The Yes part – I don't

The No part – I wouldn't

Lead

He shall lead
And I shall follow
This is my promise
And it's not hollow

Lead me where
I need to go
Please don't tell me no

Will my heart be blind?
To what's in my mind

I know for sure this time
Because he'll lead me through
And clear a path directly to you

I know what he meant
I know what he said
Lead on, lead on, ahead

Who is he?
That can lead with a blink of an eye
Beyond the stars and into the bright sky

He can only be
God, Almighty!!

You Must

You must speak out
You must achieve
You must help others
It's the life you lead

You must move forward,
You must not go back
You must know how to act
And pursue that path

You must not say why
You must only say go
You must because
You already, you already know

His power is strong,
He won't ever go wrong.

You must proceed straight ahead,
You've been changed
And it's not strange

When God sees you
And calls your name

Perfectly Right

You will not need to be told
Just be bold

Jump out of that old skin
And come right on in

Into the fold
It's true

God will immediately
Comfort you

You'll always
Be safe
When he's in this place

Harmony and Peace will rule
Don't be a non-believing fool

Stand still
And hear the magic of his wonder

It might sound like thunder
Or a roar
Just listen for so much more

Be employed to discover
The wonders of his world

You'll feel like
A brand-new girl

Peeled back to reveal
A woman sealed, packaged and ready to go

Where?
Only he knows

Just do exactly
As he said
Don't be tempted
To ponder the path, he has led

Go straight ahead
Into the clear, blue night

Remember - he is your guide
And everything is perfectly right.

Blessings

As the sun goes down
And the day ends,
And you reconnect with
Your family and friends

Have you helped someone?
In some small way
I've done something good
It's okay to say

God is watching
And taking count
Go get your blessings
No doubt

Blessings

This Thing

This poetry thing
Keeps coming
Again, and again

Like a long lost
Close friend
It won't end

I need to get back on the stick
Because it is coming back
Thick and quick
No tricks

Up my sleeve
Please, know what
Is here is true, blue
To benefit all of you

A stretch
First an inch
Then, I switch to the flow
Here we go

More to come
Give me some of that
Smooth prose, beautiful
As a red rose

For the soul need to
Be feed
When it's all done and said

Don't need to read the news
Silky inspirational

Poetry will do

It's the right harmony
For me
Aligned with words in motion
To treat any potion

Stop, Start, fast-forward
Turn to the left
The right

Let's hear sweet
Poetry tonight

What Does It Mean?

It Means
Some women don't
Take care of
Their own personal hygiene

Can we talk?
As Ms. Joan Rivers
Would say

Good old fashioned
Home training
Is no longer "in" today

In fashion
Is what I mean

Disgusting, repulsing
Is what I've seen

Did mama, daddy,
Big sis, auntie
Grandma or some other female
Relative at home

Teach you how to
Clean yourself
Like no one else?

It is obvious
That's missing today

Go into a women's restroom
Is all I have to say

You can't continue to dismiss
What exist

Ladies, young and old
I don't know
What you have been told

But, it's not enough
And everyday
Life is very tough

We are women
Accomplished and assured
And a lot of us have
Simply endured

I challenge those
To correct your behavior
God's watching
So, do us all a favor

Some basic rules
And not to be cruel

Properly dispose of,
Wash and flush
You see

Respect other women
In the restroom
It's not just me

Please

Doubt

When I was having doubt
But I knew
I could work it out

One of God's angels
Leaned over and said

It will be okay
Tonight
It will be okay
Today
It will be okay
In every way

The misery, the pain
Which I recently gained
Is temporary for me

Let it loose
So, it can fly free

You are anointed
My dear

Go forward and do
Good works

Good things
While you are here

You are worthy
So much happiness
You will bring

Don't ever doubt
That God will work it out
For you

For The

For the poetry
Will sing

For the melody
Will rise

For you will always
Be blessed

Be blessed
In his angelic eyes

Let God
Always be your guide

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About the Author

Sharon Clarkson is an author, poet, writer, and Adjunct Professor at the College of Southern Maryland. She lives in the Washington, D.C. area, and this is her second book of poetry in the My Dream book collection. In 2011, she pursued her love of writing and released her first book of poetry called, My Dream. My Dream is filled with poems that are going to move readers spiritually and inspire them in different aspects of their life. The following year, she produced and released an amazing music CD consisting of sixteen selected spoken poems, called My Dream the Audio.

My Dreams Continues is her second book in the poetry collection consisting of more than 100 romantic, love and inspirational poems. Readers will quickly discover the passion in the words, and the penetrating voice that comes through in this book. You will find an array of inspirational poems such as Love, His Secrets, I'm Living, Don't Be Afraid, Finding Andrew, He Who Is Destined, My Life and Sound.

All of this would not be possible without the love and support of family, friends, and so many others. The support and encouragement received made all the difference in her writing journey. In her spare time, Sharon loves to converse with her readers on Facebook and LinkedIn. Sign up for her monthly newsletter at www.sclarksonbooks.com

Dreams

***DREAMS AREN'T WHAT
YOU LEAVE BEHIND WHEN
MORNING COMES***

***THEY ARE THE STUFF
THAT FILL YOUR EVERY
LIVING MOMENT***

David Cuschieri