

If I Could

**I wish I could be with you in person,
But everything happens for a reason.
I wish I could tell you about tomorrow'
Because today I'm sure I feel your sorrow.
I wish I could make your wish come true,
But I know the Lord will see you through.
I wish I could change the path of fate,
But I know deep down you will have some faith.
I wish I could change the hands of time,
But if I could, would you be mine?**

Immigrants

**We leave familiar native lands,
Travel to unknown foreign soil.
Some bring possessions in one hand, Others
leave them back until they spoil.
We leave our families in others' care, Promise
to send for them when we can. Some travel
by plane, land or sea,
Each hoping to find a better life
Than the one they left behind.
Some working in the dust of day,
Travel to different places of stay.
Others work the midnight hour,
Leave at dawn to sleep all day,
If they are lucky, some may find,
A cheerful family to sponsor them.
Working extremely hard,
For a little money or no pay
Because a piece of paper is in the way,
Yet we pray and work all day,
Hoping that heaven will make a way,
For in this foreign land, we wish to stay.**

Positive Thinking

**Sad, I cry bitterly,
Happy, I glow,
Tired, I rest,
Frustrated, I relax.
Lonely, I seek companionship.
Cold, I drink warm liquids,
Hot, I visit the refrigerator.
Emotional, I think of happy moments,
Depressed, I picture Jesus,
Carrying the entire world in His hands,
I breathe deeply, and exhale.**

Racism

**Skin colour is no error,
Take a little time to look nearer.
It's your identity,
That is no calamity.
Pigmentation is our protection,
It's been designed for our location. Racism is
a crime,
We adopted in our prime.
Buried deep within our being,
There lays a life of greater meaning.**

Life

Life's like a tree,
It thrives in summer,
It withers in autumn,
It reposes in winter
It resuscitates, at springtime.

Listen

Did I ever mention that I love your eyes?
The way they glow when they look at me.
Did I ever mention that I love your feet?
The way they manoeuvre when they approach me.
Did I ever mention that I love your hands?
The way they feel when they're placed in mine.
Did I ever mention that I love your smile?
The way it brightens up my day.
Did I ever mention that I love you?
Each day I love you more and more.
Well Listen.