

## A Name **(REVISED)**

A name, that which is above every name

The Lord God had sent to save

Cleanse the people of their sins

Save them from the demons within

A name, that which is above every name

Hatred he felt not

So gentle and so kind

He even heals the blind

A name, that which is above every name

Spreading the word of his father

Sending comfort from the work of his hands

Escaping the cure of the toil bands

A name, that which is above every name

The son of God

Freer of sins

Jesus

### Grandma's House **(REVISED)**

We all sit around the fire at Grandma's house—my cousins, my siblings, my grandparents, and myself. The warm glow of the burning logs illuminates all of our faces while our laughter fills the air as we share our stories here and there. We think back to the countless Capture the Flag games we've all reaped the benefits of playing. The time we spent running up and down, back and forth, side to side, trying to escape the clutches of the enemy, usually the older boys of the family. Siko Road was the place to unload. Grandma's always in the kitchen while Grandpa watches the competition from his forever porch position. Grandma says the ham sandwiches are done so we have to pause the fun and fill our belly's until we are all ready to go out again. We step outside once again, grandma hot on our heels, and the games begin for the second time today. Grandma and Grandpa now both watching from their chairs, side by side, eyes filled with pride. The sky grows dark; we return to the fire to remark. It was a long day, filled with laughter, joy, cheers, and play. Now we are back. Years on the rack. Showing the nieces and nephews the joys of the farm with very little harm. The memories made here are priceless and will forever be our greatest escape from crisis. Sitting around the fire, sharing our memories desire. Stories by the boat load, growing up on Siko Road.

## Whispering Thoughts (REVISED)

he's always on my mind  
    he has my heart  
        he knows I can't forget him  
            he shows me from afar  
                he knows I can't have him  
                    he wants me back  
                he knows he does  
            he knows I want him back  
he toys with me  
BUT

It's time for me to move on

It's time for me to no longer long for his love

I don't need to be tied down by the thoughts of what could be, what could have been

    We could have been happy

        We could have made it through all dark times, together

But now it's time for me to move on

I am stronger now

I am more aware now

I am more confident now

Thankful for the heartache

Thankful for the tears that wouldn't stop

    Now I know my strengths

        Now I know I can overcome the pain of the past

            Now I know...

                Love only exists in fairytales