A Breeze of Freshness

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Poems from Love

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Please tell me the truth dies the brook flow and does the canyon echo does the plains whistle as the wind blows. Do you feel joy or do you suffer like a soiled garment as the the tires of life press you face down in the pavement to leave its gravel imprint as people walk by with no sentiment. Can we explain the pain or just say Jesus is Lord in this day. Always be the kind of woman a person would cherish and tell their life experiences to others as a memory. Do not underestimate the power of love and truth as you experience joy given back to you. To reflect on love and do kiss pain goodbye for this new day will not follow a lie. The chambers of the heart do have a memory that can reflect all the damaging things said about me. I want my child to know all is forgiven and the coals you have been drug over are in remittance and will never torment you as you give your thoughts away. The battle is on for those who take a stand and all should know I am backing my plan. If you speak love it will be given to you if you remind others the damage they did to you the remorse of those words will act like poison in you. Do not expect to plant seeds of hate and despise and grow love in their eyes. When others are mean to you love them in truth. The truth you know is I love you and any other words will lead pain to you. Speak words of kind and simply do not despair for if you need joy you will find it there. Hate + Love = love and Love trumps all other cards if you give back evil for hate it will crush you in life.
Amen.

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