By: Orion Michael Prince

This is an allegorical poem a treasure from heaven given to me by the Father of heavenly lights.



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Blowing a Kiss

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When I looked into her eyes I saw the Heavens beyond the skies
When I thought of her I knew it is was true but I couldnâ t say I laid down my life for you
I didnâ t know what I was searching for until the key clicked and it opened the door
I was in a field of Gold and I was told with this pearl you will never grow old

I bought two tickets she said stick it I said but I Am the goat in the thicket I asked again she gave me a grin she thought I have to stop this before it begins It wouldnâ t be right I am saved for the light just give up donâ t put up a fight But I Am the Prince cannot I not convince I Am the One in the poem called footprints She said thatâ s ok I like the things you say keep on sending them toward my way I Am filled with pearls I Am going to rock her world My Father calls her His Little Girl Abba Abba light the way fill my heart with things to say Yield your fruit give the salute to learn how to love turn to Ruth

Take what you need but have no greed just keep on planting Immanuelâ s seed Treasures from heaven to the Captain of the 747 keep calling her to gate 7-11 When she arrives the Spirit will drive feed the Bride so she will thrive Blow her a kiss one she canâ t resist straight to the heart this canâ t miss

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