

Poetry about lines

I Have a Life Too

I don't want to feel ripped off
I don't want to be taken for granted
Always asking for more
'Help me' routinely chanted

Don't tell me
This is what Jesus would do
Without thinking about
His heart, his mind, his love for the small and few

Don't manipulate me with tears
Don't twist me with sunken eyes
I've wised up to all the cunning schemes
Man made and devised

Instead come walk with me
Spend a day or two
Listen to my vision
Then I will listen to you

Your vision may not be mine
I've a few ideas myself
It's not all about you you know
Can you put yours on the shelf?

I will sow a seed here
I will sow a seed there
Watch the little grow into something
Little words to share

I build a line
I build a fence
At risk of doing something good
I might just cause offence

But step into my world
See the view from where I stand
I'm not a commodity
I'm not a bankroll

To take you to your promised land

Walk with me a while

Sift the sand

Winnow the wheat

See what truly comes to land

14/2/25

Well done

I've had a promotion
Gone to the next place
Wide gates swing open
Holes in hand
Familiar face

Come in my son, my daughter
I've seen everything that's gone on
You've done so oh so well
Never have I gone

This is a place of rest
Eternal joy
Abundant love
No more tears to shed

But before you go on in
I'd like to say 'well done'
I've noticed all that you have been through
All the battles lost and won

Hills you have climbed
Mountains unknown to some
I was with you all along
Rod and staff
Footsteps come

You did your very best
Human dust
Clay bound feet
In me your human trust

I loved those little moments
When you stopped to pray
Little whispered heart cries
Calling out my name

My angels celebrate your love
They say it was just like me
Something of me was in you
I danced with them in glee

Their saying things about you
Gathered around your bones

But none of them really knew you
Sad they didn't enter your home

They didn't see what I saw
They didn't take the time
Gentle curious questions never asked
Worlds for to explore

Come in my loved one
Come in to Gardens rest
Sweet waters eternal life
Forever you'll be blessed

For those who read in this in the now
Don't focus on what they may say
Instead listen for the rhythm and the rhyme
Within this poems sway

There is a knowing
Well beyond
Where welcome is your home
Listen for its beauty song
Make that your focus all day long

13/2/25

Building a Wall

I'm restoring the line
Rebuilding the wall
Recovering the stones
Burnt, bruised, forlorn

They crushed the wall
Destroyed what was there
It may have been small
Now a time to mend

I'm marking a line
This is me this is you
I'm rebuilding from inside
Discovering what is true

I rebuild with friends
They hand me some stones
One day at a time
In this task I am not alone

I have an inner beauty
Trampled by dirty feet
But each day I feel I am being washed
Gods water Oh so sweet

I have a purpose
I have a dream
Inner strength is growing
Newness coming into me

I build a boundary
I create a wall
Something to be protected
Something to be restored

Some can come inside
Some most definitely not
I pick and choose those who enter
Bullies will no longer squat

In-to-me-see
Is not for all
For some
I will definitely close the door

I scratch a line
I will find some stones
I build a barrier
Make in me a home

12/2/25

Smashing prison walls

I'm crossing over
Peeking out a prison cell
Walls that have been made by others
Adopted by myself

They look at me and say 'what are you doing'
I'm leaving comfort shores
I won't let others hold me back
Don't hold me to your own laws

I've kept the rules
And they've kept me
Don't do this
Don't do that
But invite me on to the water Lord
And I'm not looking back

A line can become a wall
Reinforced deeply from inside
Plastered everyday with words and text
In compliance do I hide

I'm scratching at the walls
Tunneling out a hole
I wonder what the sun is like
A new adventure to behold

I've come to love my prison home
Adorned with cherished ornament
I may have to leave some behind
Stripped down for this new bent

Weight is the enemy
Too much will slow me down
Narrow gates open wide
When I'm on the other side

Adventurous God
Creativity flow into me
Take me into unknown territory
Known fully by thee

I open up I take a leap
Sledge hammer in my hand

Smash down the prison walls
That have kept me in quick sand

11/2/25

The main work of life is to come out of our selves, out of the little, dark prison we are all born in. The danger is that of coming to love the prison. C.S. Lewis

I'm crossing a line

I'm crossing a line
A lepers skin to touch
I'm crossing a line
A heart can only take so much

You see them in the ditch
You see them in your roam
You see them actually everywhere
All looking for a home

You've seen what others don't
Respectability keeps them bound
Must keep to all the social norms
Loneliness in them is found

You've crossed a line
You've launched yourself into the race
Others stand there on the shore
They don't see the waves you face

I will cross the line
To listen to your heart
I don't want you to swim alone
Waters deep are oh so dark

I will trust you line crossing God
To meet me on the other side
I know that in their loneliness
That is where you abide

Cross the line Lord
Cross over social norms
Reach deep into my place
Quiet fearful storm

You need a man of unclean lips
To kiss the broken heart
Come touch my soul
With burning coal
Make me to come alive

Send me Lord
Send me across the line
Friendly fire I may well find

Send me Lord into the mire

10/2/25

Isaiah 6:1-8

Not my Circus

It's not my circus
They're not my monkeys
They're not my clowns
Dancing around inside

I'm not your circus ringmaster
I'm not going to take control
That's for you to step up and do
But I will stay by you

I will offer you some help
If you want to make a change
I'm not the rescuing kind
It may feel kind of strange

I'm not here to take control
That's your life in your hands
Your body, mind and soul
Isn't it time to make some plans

If you want my help
I will problem solve with you
I will do what I can do
But mostly it's up to you

How will you learn
How will you grow
If you haven't learned
To take control of the show

Dancing clowns
Prancing ponies
I really don't want to see
Some lame circus phony

It's not my circus
They're not my monkeys
Doesn't mean
I care any less for you

Don't pout
Don't cry those tears
Don't try and manipulate my heart
I really do care

I'm here to help
To do what I alone can do
For you to be all that can you be
You must take responsibility for you

Together we will see
Those monkeys back in control
Together we will find
A new incredible you

17/2/25