

Poems From My Life From Darkness And Back

[#poems from my life](#) [#darkness and back poetry](#) [#personal journey poems](#) [#overcoming adversity poetry](#) [#healing and hope poems](#)

Discover a deeply personal collection of poems chronicling an emotional journey from the depths of darkness back into light and resilience. This evocative poetry explores themes of struggle, recovery, and the transformative power of lived experience, offering solace and inspiration to readers.

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From Darkness To Light

Poems on death, life, and love. Life is a journey from darkness back to light. How can you deal with the loss of a loved one? How can you make sense of death and how can you grieve in a healthy way? Readers say: "Discovering the pain you went through and seeing you now, spreading such joy. I think that journey is really amazing. I'm so, so happy you shared this." "Peri, I finished your poems tonight and got to the light! That was beautiful. Really! The journey you take people on through the pages is really touching. Through all of it, I really felt as if I could feel your emotions. YOU have a gift." This short collection of poems depicts the story of my coming to terms with the loss of my father. If you just had to say good-bye to a loved one and trying to make sense of what happened: These poems are dedicated to you. May you feel encouraged not to run from your emotions of grief, despair, and sadness that come with this experience. I want to encourage you to talk about what you feel and to work through the emotions that come up when experiencing the death of a person who was really close to you. Although we have been taught differently, I have learned that death is nothing we should simply push aside. We need our loving attention going through this experience. Let us please resist the dominant way of dealing with uncomfortable feelings: Ignoring, numbing or distracting ourselves. If you are currently going through a dark night of the soul: These poems are also for you. You are not alone. This is your reminder that dark times are also part of being human. You will get through this. And you will be more loving, kinder, and living life more joyfully because you had the courage not to waste this experience. I hope that these poems help you see that even dark times do not only consist of darkness alone. There is also always light. May this poetry be a light for you.

Poems by E Presents from the Light to the Darkness and Back to Life The Power of the Word

MY POETRY When I get inspiration I write poetry I write to express what's inside of me My imagination is as high as a leaf on a very tall tree Or it can be as low as the earth where the earthworms creep I write about some of the things that I see Because when I put my pen to the paper it is the only time that I am truly free Free to write out what I think about what I hear I write about some of my hopes and

my fears I write about my laughter and my tears I write about my triumphs and my jeers Sometimes I can write about those for whom I deeply care Or I can write about those pretty honey-bun sistas with the beautiful ebony hair You know the ones that smell like the luscious lotions from Avon or Mary-Kay I get inspiration for poems almost every day I never know when it will hit me, whether it is at work or at play! Hi, my name is Eldon and I'd like you to come take a lyrical journey with me, from the light into spiritual darkness, and back into life. But not just any life but the life that only God can give. Come with me and experience my triumphs and failures, ups and downs, my light and my darkness, all on life's merry go round. You will experience my personal spiritual darkness and the power of God's love and his redeeming light. Then come and witness the power of the tongue. We having the same spirit of faith, according as it is written, I believed, and therefore have I spoken; we also believe, and therefore speak; 2 Corinthians 4:13 KJV

A Wanderer In The Dark

This book is dark, gloomy and contains poems of a miserable life. The author wants to show to everybody that before you get to see the light you should fight the darkness.

Life Final Chapter and Other Poems

The poems in this book is full of life hope and dreams past, present and future of what life is expected to be. As we go through life many challenge we find ourselves face with things past, present and future. Life can throw any obstacles in our way, it's up to us rather to step over them or just lie down and excepted life as it is. My own experience in life taught me that what ever we face in life there's always an answer for every thing, rather we receive to believe it or not is totally left up to us. As I traveled through life many challenge I found myself writing my most precious thought down thinking I'll come back and read them when I want to find comfort or peace within my soul. In the wee hours of the morning when the house is silent and darkness is still around my most interment thought are found dancing in my head waiting to be lead on paper and stored in a place thinking that no one will read but myself. Life began to challenge me when I remember back to certain event that drove me to write thinking, I'll store this treasure up under lock and key no one would find it but me , "so I thought." As I began to travel the distance of life set before me I found in the early part of my marriage I would write my husband these long letter of my thoughts, because I just wasn't the type who could hold a conversation well. As I wrote little did I know that it would lead to become such an adventure in my life. In this book of poetry you will find how a young women beat the odds of silent and open up to a hold new life of communication. I would start my day each morning reading an inspirational poem to my friend at work from a book. So one day I decided to give it a try thinking to myself I can do this. On writing my first poem and letting my friends read it ,writing began for me then. They were honest enough to let me know how what they read touched their hearts. As people began to read my work they start asking me to write poems for them on special occasions, and I did without hesitations. As I wrote for other as well as myself little did I know that it would lead to this point in my life. In this book you're read how friend, love one and everyday people find ways of comfort just by reading words that touch their hearts and sent healing. Poetry is writing that releases the soul of man to write about what's hidden down inside of ones soul. Yes we all have hidden treasure just sitting pounding upon our minds just waiting to be release to peoples who could take it and heald from darkness that they thought light could no longer shine, I take the most interment thought of one person and transfer it so that there understanding could be seen more clearly. I know you're wondering how do some one do that. I find it easy just by conversation with them. Remember I said that it was not something I was good at doing, but now it a gift that I found. Writing is the most profound reason people write today. I found it to be rewarding and comforting where peace is found. Taking words and making them dance across the pages send chill up my spine. I find myself as I write hidden inside this world that no one knows but me. I began to pick ,choose and write words that dance across my page sending messages to the reader, letting them know even though we go through many things in life that will carry us to experience sadness, happiness. Laughter, and tears we can still go on and conquer in this world the one thing we all hope for and that's peace for all man kind. In this book of poetry you'll find the color of the rainbow just as God intended it to be fill with many colors, you'll find how He took each one and mold them as He saw fit. How the raindrops and clouds, trees and grass are all here for man to enjoy, not to destroy. In this book you'll be taken to places far beyond the thought of mankind. How everyday mistakes can be recorded and correctly by the thought of man. I

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Through Darkness I've Seen the Light

If you want to find out who a person really is, read something they wrote while fighting demons. They dont hold back feelings or emotions. Talking was never a strong suit of mine growing up. Even to this day I bottle my emotions and thoughts and have a hard time letting people in. Writing has always been my outlet, my counsellor, my best friend I told all my secrets too. These poems are the journey to my minds eye, to my core, to the me I was too scared to let people see. Explore my life with me.

For the Love of Life

I was inspired to write For the Love of Life because of a deep passion of true love within me for people, places, and things. It uncovers the makeup of what true love is really all about. It talks about where it's been, what it has to offer, and where it's going. It takes the distorted vision of love and transforms it into a clear vision of what true love is really all about. It doesn't exclude the fact that you still have to endure trials, tribulations, sufferings, and hardships but can still be grounded to the thing that has power over anything and everything that you may encounter, which is love. It takes the distorted vision of love and transforms it into a clear vision of true love and ignites the courage and the will to turn your back on darkness to face the light, regardless of whatever you may be going through. The world has taught me how to become a master of what it calls love, and I became very good at it whether I wanted to use

it for good or bad, but the love of God shows true love in a world of make-believe. The pictures may change, but the frame will stay the same. Sometimes people paint us a portrait of how they want us to see them, but over time, if it isn't real, the paint starts to fade and true colors show.

To Chase the Sun

To Chase the Sun is a collection of work that charts one poet's journey from the darkness back into the light. This search for hope is reflected in his stages of healing from Chaos, to Order, and Beyond. Like many people, I've struggled with anxiety and depression my whole life. It was a dark cloud that hung over my every moment, but like many of us, I got really, really great at faking it. Which only makes everything worse. For years, I struggled in the same silent way so many do. Constant fear, relentless wave after wave of negative self-talk crashing down, one after another, always keeping me un-rooted in who I actually was. Perpetual terror that everything, at every moment, would collapse all at once and consume me. I turned to writing as a way to process and in turn influence my thoughts, feelings, and perceptions of the world around me and my place in it. I published these poems in the order their written order, in the different states of mind I found myself in throughout the healing process: Chaos, Order, and Beyond. They represent my concrete search for hope and how my entire world changed once I found it. My hope-my end goal beyond using writing as a means to heal-is that this book can represent the possibilities that exist in each of us, of restoration, of healing, and of hope. I lived so much of my life in the darkness, I'd learned to believe it was all there was. Pain became an unfortunate comfort, only by consistency and association, but not by choice. If we choose, we can move out of whatever feelings we have, and/or circumstance, and we have the power to build whatever life we want. I believe that. Where are you at right now? Still in the darkness? In the pain? Or have you stumbled onto the path to healing? Just know how brilliant and powerful you are. Know what you're capable of, and your choices will guide your steps to what you want. The world needs each of us to be the fullest versions of ourselves we can. It needs us to love and create and build to not just make ourselves whole, but our families and homes and communities along with us. "I find that I am in love with the night, perhaps it's naught but an ache for the dawn." - Craig Randall

Fighting the Darkness to Get Back to the Light

Twenty sixteen was a very strange and unusual year for me (and mainly the main focal year for this journal), and it was a bit scary. This experience got me thinking of writing some parts of it and doing it a little bit differently than my other stories and journals by combining the two and adding a few other things. It will have some snippets of my life experience from what I can recall and hash back—maybe going back farther than 2016 to tie it all together—and give an update of my life now. Then I put in a journal for poems in between, which I will put in the beginning, middle, and some or most in the end of this short story journal / poem book. Enjoy, and I hope you are able to jot down your thoughts on this and that. It will help you if you yourself are also fighting the darkness to get back to the light.

Weathering the Storm

@page { margin: 2cm } p { margin-bottom: 0.21cm } a:link { color: #0000ff } This collection of poems by Susan Ring portrays a full and rewarding life, marred by bouts of severe depression. Susan struggled with this depression for most of her life, each outbreak disrupting an otherwise stable and successful career—as first anxiety then the inevitable despair would take hold. Her poems plot the course of these struggles—to weather the storm—as the tumult would take over, usually leading to determined attempts to take her own life, followed by a slow, painful and precarious recovery. The collection was sensitively edited and compiled by Julian Abraham—from a pile of handwritten manuscripts handed to him by her former husband, Jim—following her latest, fatal journey into despair during 2014. The hope is that Susan's poetry will bring some support and comfort to fellow sufferers by knowing they are not alone on their journey, and inform friends and families of individuals similarly weathering the storm. Each year, all book profits will be donated to a charity having a similar aim.

Dark Ones

Dark Ones is a collection of poems written while depression ruled my life. My thoughts and feelings about Life, Death and feeling towards God as I fought my way back to the light

Out of the Darkness

Mechelle started writing as a therapy when she was 15 years old. Writing was the only way that she felt like she could be heard, even if no one was reading her poems. She needed an escape from the suicide, self-harm and anxious thoughts that swarmed her head. As time went on, she found that it was not just therapy; it was kind of a story of her triumphs. In this collection, Mechelle, will walk you through a little bit of the dark times that she had in her life and allow you to see a small part of her walk back to Christ Jesus. If you are struggling; You are not alone. Now, she brings to you a small piece of her life, in hopes that you will be inspired and know that you are perfectly made! Help is Available Suicide Hotline Phone # 988 Text# 988 Please seek help, God does not make mistakes. Mechelle Rosen has been writing for nearly 28 years. However, this is the first collection of poems she has published. She started writing as a therapy to release her anxiety and feelings. She has had two poems published through poetry.com. Fires of Hell can be found in the publication, "Letters from the Soul" and on audio recording called, "The Sound of Poetry;" and Dream Maker, is published in "Timeless Voices". Mechelle has written under an alias because she never felt good enough to own her voice. In her maturity she finds Strength in Christ.

My Life So Far

My Life So Far (A collection of poetry) Written by. Moet Williams Table of contents 2. Introduction 3. Can you believe it? 4. Life and love 5. Knowing the unknown 6. Invisible girl 7. I am 8. Human 9. Dead dreams 10. Blinded by the past 11. Love is 12. My first 13. Second chance 14. Harsh reality 15. Nobody knows 16. Loving an old flame 17. I am me 18. The voices 19. An inner war 20. Love, scary? 21. Questions 22. Long distance love story 23. Acknowledgements Introduction Hello there, if you made it this far into this I just want to thank you for wanting to know more about me. So without further adieu this is the poetry of my life. I have been writing since I was around 14 or 15 years of age, but I have been very vocal about what I want to do with my life and that is writing any and everything. I have had a passion for writing since I was 12 as far as I can remember. Writing will always be my first and last true love in my life. I have seen how much my writing has matured over the years and I am very proud of the pieces you will read throughout this book. I am still writing but the very last poem is my latest piece and I am so grateful for the opportunity to share the world with my talent. Many people will look at this and judge or say these poems are not good and I am okay with that, I know that throughout the obstacles in my life the only thing that kept me sane was my writing and my ability to write and for a while I wasn't writing. I thought I had lost the passion or even worse the gift of being able to write and it took me a minute to know that that wasn't true. I have told my life in more ways than one in my poetry and you will see that as you read them in this book. It took me a long time to find the strength to create this book. I hope you really take in my work and understand me a little more. Thank you for willing to read and understand me through my poetry, this was a long overdue project for me. Can you believe it? Can you believe it? that at 13 I was depressed Can you believe it? that I'm afraid of my past coming back to haunt me Can you believe it? that at 14 I was happy Can you believe it? that my happiness didn't last long Can you believe it? that I turned to pain as a way out Can you believe it? that I turned to music as a way out also Can you believe it? that at 15 I fell in love Can you believe it? that my first love hurt me deeply can you believe that for a brief second I was happy Can you believe it? that I was still turning to pain and music as a way out Can you believe it? that i'm still 15 and I'm still afraid of my past Can you believe it? that I'm now afraid for my future Life and love I once met a girl who at 15 fell in Love with a guy who was 19 they dated for a month and it was the worst month of her life she realized that she was in love but he wasn't when they broke up she was heart broken she kept it all inside she had other boyfriends but she didn't want them she wanted him by the time she was single he found someone new and fell in love again heartbroken she begin to go to pain and music to deal with the heartbreak of losing the one she loves Knowing the unknown What is love? Love is laughing so hard you can't Breathe Love is smiling till it hurts Love is crying till you can't cry no More What is life? Life is tears Life is smiles Life is mistakes and lessons What is me and you? I don't know what you and me is Is it love? is it forever? Is it never? I don't know Do you know what me and you are? Do you know if it is love? if it is Forever? If it is never? do you know? In life there is a sense of the Unknowing You never know what life holds for us So you chose your path in life Love is unknowing You could mistake love for lust Love won't last forever In both love and life There is a sense of the unknowing Can you figure it out Invisible girl invisible girl that's me no one can see me invisible is me invisible girl that's me no one can hear me invisible is me invisible girl that's me the ghost of darkness invisible is me invisible girl that's me proud of it invisible is me invisible girl that's me embracing it invisible is me I am I am pretty smart funny I am an actor a singer a poet I am a writer a painter a song writer I am different human undefined Human Human This one word has a lot to say can it be defined Human It defines anybody who can define it everybody can

Human can be a person dead or alive so can it be defined Human it can be defined it defines me I am H.U.M.A.N Dead dreams I have high hopes in my life I want to be an actor some day I have the skills to do a lot of things I have low hopes in my life I do not think I can be a poet or actor some day I do not think I have the skills for that I have no hope in my life I think I am still the indivisible girl I have no hope in my life I have no dreams My dreams are dead Blinded by the past Blinded by the fear. Blinded by the past Chained away from the future Blinded by the pain of the past Blinded by the hate of the past Chained by the fear You can see the future It's in your hands, but the past holds you back Why? Cause you can't let go of the past. Let the past go Let the love in Stop being blind and love him He's worth it. He's earned the key to your heart. Love is Love is A 4 letter word that has no meaning Love is A 4 letter word nobody knows the true meaning of Love is a 4 letter word that lost meaning in the world Love is A 4 letter word that people use to destroy hearts Love is a 4 letter word and nothing more but a 4 letter word My first You are my first friend you are my first crush you are my first boyfriend you are my first love you are my first broken heart you are my first physical scar you are my first emotional scar you are my first you are my last Second chance Cutting her wrists deeper and deeper she is about ready to leave leave this earth and never come back she looks up and she can see god He says it is not your time it is not your time to be with me Her mother beating on her bedroom door Her mom kicks the door down she sees her baby passed out on the floor bleeding she calls 911 She wakes up in a hospital bed She got a second chance A second chance at life Harsh reality Nigga claim he loves me Cares for me Only want me Left so many times Then came right back Talking about he'll never leave again. But turns around and threatens to leave How do I live like this? Wanna leave? But I know I'll be right back A vicious cycle I'm stuck in How do I get out of it? Don't know what to do. Tired of this life Trying to figure out what to do Know I love him Know I can't live without How do I live? I can't believe a word he says I can't trust his word Tired of the cycle I'm in Just wanna scream out Just wanna break out of it Don't know how? Don't know what to do anymore. You was the same nigga I stayed up for Same nigga I put up with All the accusations from you All the fights All the name calling I stayed and you go and break my heart Did what you accused me of doing And what makes it worse with an ex of yours. Got me analyzing my body Figuring out the pain I'm feeling Hating myself Feeling so ugly wishing for the dream to be over Sadly it's not a dream, it's a harsh reality. Nobody knows Nobody knows the pain I go through to coop Nobody knows How much blood I see every time Nobody knows why I go through it Nobody knows the pain of my past Nobody knows Why I'm afraid of my past Nobody knows why my future is just as scary as my past Nobody knows And i'm not ready to tell why Loving an old flame Loving and old flame all over again.... The irony in that My ex bf is my baby... I'll always love him My old love refurbished Into a deeper love Into a deeper connection. Into something stronger and solid Loving him all over again Loving my best friend all over again.... I fall deeper in love everyday All over again He does no wrong I have not hate for anything he does I love everything about him I'm happy again with him Yay I am me I am Not a normal girl I am an undefined girl I am Not a normal girl I am an emo girl I am Not a normal girl I listen to rock music and love it I am Not a normal girl I am just me The voices Voices in my head screaming Voices screaming for help As death comes near the voices get louder Bright lights shining, more voices But maybe it's all In my head No one knows I'm dying No one knows I am here in this position No one cares enough to see Voices in my head screaming out Voices screaming for help As death grows near The voices in my head grow silent. Life flashing before my eyes Wishing that dying was faster Painless, but slow death An inner war Everyday there is a war inside me My heart and my mind fighting My heart screams out louder Than my mind, but there's still war My heart and mind fight everyday My mind can say one thing My heart another Screaming at the top of their lungs at each other And then silence is left As one battle has ended, but the war hasn't It's an everyday battle Between my heart and mind Everytime the battle ends I'm left to decide who's right? My heart or my mind Who I should listen to? My heart or my mind. I somehow mistakenly choose my mind My mind I always seems to listen to My heart always seems to silence or cage it, but never free it. I have a heart caged away. I have a heart screaming to be listened to A heart wanting to be free. There's a war inside me everyday A war I can only stop by freeing my heart from its cage Love, scary? Love, scary? Maybe There's always something to be afraid Love is one Love, hurtful? No, it may seem like it but no It's peaceful to love in caged It's beautiful. Love, scary? Yeah, but it's worth it. Loving someone unconditional and uncaged is worth it Questions Question after question swirl in my mind everyday Question after question form in my head that I am and was to scared to ask you and them Hate fueling up in my body everyday since the day Hate pouring out of me at people that dont deserve it For so long I have been afraid of the dark For so long I have been afraid of you... of myself and how far this razor can go For so long I have been guilty of it all. Question after question make shape in my mind everyday Question after question runs through my mind like a track star everyday Depression is getting stronger and stronger as time goes by Life goes on and time goes on without a care in the world for us humans and our emotions To afraid

to speak to you or anyone about the incident To afraid everyday to sleep in the dark every night My fear and hatred and anger and depression takes over and overwhelms me like boulders daily Question after question pushed deeper and deeper into the back of my mind Question after question cloud my mind like a thick fog Long nights and rough mornings get harder and harder to deal with All the booze and drugs in the world don't help clear the fog On a daily basis I look for some type of numbing to just be okay for one night Just in search of one night of bliss and peace..... Just one night Long distance love story I was hurting when you came along I didn't know how it should feel to be loved I tried to be perfect, but no one is perfect We ain't perfect, but the love we share is perfect Our date, I'll never forget Even if I do you will be the to help me remember I get a heart push when your name comes across my phone Still got a crush on you even though you are mine A queen on my throne, next to you my king Wishing everyday to touch your face The distance is killing me Our love with each FaceTime call Asking the man upstairs for a different type of love Took me months to see I had what I was praying for Been through hell and back for someone who didn't want me for years I know if we go through hell, we will reach heaven So far away from each other I need you here I need to know your feelings Sucky ass distance, stronger love I miss sleeping on the phone with you at night Your voice, my Lullaby I can't imagine life without you All I want is you I don't know what I'll do without you my love Probably lose my mind We a secret nonetheless Society would judge us Society would try to destroy us One day we will see each other The distance won't be so bad soon enough Miles apart yet stronger together Sucky ass distance, stronger love Acknowledgements Thank you to everyone that has inspired me throughout my life and was my inspiration behind every piece you just read. I would also like to thank my family and friends who have always supported me and encouraged me to continue my craft, couldn't have done it without you. This book was a dream come true for me and in a million years I never thought I would actually finish it at my age. Thank you to everyone that has read it, hopefully you can understand me and my life a little better. Thank you for taking the time to read this book, I am so grateful and humbled to finally see my dream come to life, I can't say thank you enough to everyone.

The Darkness & the Light

This book is a collection of poetry written throughout the journey of a youth caught up in the dark side that exists in our society. It is written from various times of her life and reflects each perspective. The addict, the stripper, the victim of domestic violence, these are just some of the views she writes from. During times when no one would listen to her spoken words or outcries, she wrote to cope, and this book was born. There are two parts to this book though. It is not all darkness. Somehow, miraculously, this young woman escaped the darkness and found the light. In the final section she reflects on lessons learned and coping mechanisms, as well as her hopes for a better society and a better world.

Words Don't Come Easy...A Book of Poetry

For about one second I lost my way, but I found the light Out of darkness Hannah Battiste explains her life and mental illness like being in the bottom of a lighthouse and trying to navigate her way up to the light, only to fall back down repeatedly. Yet as Hannah would ultimately discover, all she had to do was find the light that had always been her. In a debut volume of poems, Hannah shares poignant reflections from her personal growth journey through trauma and beyond that she hopes will encourage others navigating through tragedy to take a good look at themselves to see the bravery, strength, resilience, faith, and love that resides within. In verse divided into three sections, she explores her traumatic childhood experiences, those who inspired her and helped shape her self-image, and her subsequent determination to find her true self and realize healing. Included are helpful writing and drawing prompts for others to use while on their own journeys to personal growth and healing. Out of Darkness shares poems that lyrically detail a young woman's experiences as she became empowered to take her life back after suffering abuse and trauma.

Out of Darkness

A Suffering Soul is the first volume in the Dark Love Poems series of short poetry books written by Darren Heart. Containing a collection of poems by the author that, not only investigates the lighter side of love, but also dares to delve deeper, taking the reader on a journey into the darker aspects of love, such as indecision, rejection, fear, betrayal, loss and finally death. Inspired by his own love story, and subsequent bereavement, the author writes emotionally, and from the heart, often resulting in poems that bring a tear to the eye. For information on other chapbooks in Dark Love Poetry series, please visit the authors website located at: www.darrenheart.com

A Suffering Soul

My main focus of this book is to illustrate why I've become this person that you see before you today without me repeating myself on numerous occasions. My past is very dark but regardless of that, I still strive to become a better version of myself than the person I grew up being. I've been through more trials, tribulations, & adversities than I can count on both hands, yet I still have this huge heart that's made of pure gold that's only inspired to bring peace to those that I may come across on this journey of life. I hope that you the reader can take any inspiration from my story & use it as guidance so that you too can overcome any struggles or hurdles in your life that may hinder you from being great in life. Thank you for taking the time out of your life to read my story, it means the world to me in ways that you wouldn't understand.

From a Legend and Kingdom of Darkness Into Poems of Hope

Untamed. Unspoken. Unrefined. 'Whispers In the Dark' is a collection of poetry designed to make one uncomfortable. To face what we run away from or consider to be taboo within the fabric of the society we live in. It's a bouquet of thorns to pierce through the haze of security and pretence that we wrap ourselves with, forcing us to live through the raw pain of harsh truths. From forbidden love to lustful longings, from demonic influences to mental illnesses and stark societal realities, this short book carries whispers that are uttered from the soul – agonized, angry and ugly- and find solace only within the darkness for often, the light is too much to bear.

From Darkness to Light

This is a book of thought-provoking conversant poetry speaking about how to 'deal with,' 'distance yourself,' and/or 'break away,' from negative-minded people who don't mean you well in life, and/or who prefer to live their lives with confusion, stupidity, ignorance, and ungodliness. Sadly, there are daughters & sons who've fallen victim to 'emotional blackmail' by a loved one who haven't wrestled nor confronted their own past demons for so long that its toll has become painfully burdensome. And no matter what you say or do, it's never enough, which is why it is so critical to "Preserve Your Sanity At All Cost," to increase the length of time of your existence on Earth to take care of self and your family! In this book you'll find that you (or someone else you know) are not alone when experiencing negative situations of any kind, which is why this subject of maintaining one's own sanity should be addressed publicly without candy-coating the truthfulness about negative human behavior.

Whispers In The Dark

when you life takes down a dark, you can came back from it, run from it, fight it or hurt yourself. but i always choose to fight it, i wrote down how i felt. i had so many struggles in my life. so much pain that sometimes i felt i was nothing . but i kept strong. i kept a smile on my face. I usually hide my feelings and let nobody in. I would put walls up.

Conversations in Poetry: Take Charge of Your Life by 'Preserving Your Sanity' at All Cost!

Edward Hirsch's sixth collection is a descent into the darkness of middle age, narrated with exacting tenderness. He explores the boundaries of human fallibility both in candid personal poems, such as the title piece—a plea for his father, a victim of Alzheimer's wandering the hallway at night—and in his passionate encounters with classic poetic texts, as when Dante's *Inferno* enters his bedroom: When you read Canto Five aloud last night in your naked, singsong, fractured Italian, my sweet compulsion, my carnal appetite, I suspected we shall never be forgiven for devouring each other body and soul . . . From the lighting of a Yahrzeit candle to the drawings by the children of Terezin, Hirsch longs for transcendence in art and in the troubled history of his faith. In "The Hades Sonnets," the ravishing series that crowns the collection, the poet awakens full of grief in his wife's arms, but here as throughout, there is a luminous forgiveness in his examination of our sorrows. Taken together, these poems offer a profound engagement with our need to capture what is passing (and past) in the incandescence of language.

From My Life - Poetry and Truth

The poems found inside these pages come from my life experience. They are varied, just as my life has been. Some are happy, some are sad, some are uplifting and some are dark. No matter whether they are happy or sad or filled with joy or pain, they are all true. No, not all of the subject matter are things I have gone through in my own life but I have always had the remarkable ability to empathize with others.

Some of these poems are a direct result of me hearing other people talk about their experiences and me putting myself in their shoes. Even though I haven't gone through some of this stuff myself, every single line on every single page is honest. It is all how I felt in those moments when I wrote them. The seed of creativity came to me from outside sources and I just had to let it grow into something powerful and beautiful. There is simply no better feeling in the world than to stand back and see what was created from a tiny seed of inspiration.

When Life Takes Down a Dark Path

*Peace be with you all Strength in the Darkness is a poetry book about my life—what I have been through. I had to go through ups and downs, to experience life in such a way that I could bring this book to life today. I hope this book is related to your stories as well. Please enjoy every bit of it, every word was written with passion.

Lay Back the Darkness

I always enjoyed writing but it wasn't until a few years back that writing became more than just a hobby, it became my survival mechanism. In 2014, through many challenging life events, health issues, and personal setbacks I suddenly found myself as a single mom of two, newly divorced after fifteen years of marriage, barely making ends meet, lost, out of focus, empty, and completely broken. It was through this dark period in my life that God so lovingly came, met me at my lowest, and patiently restored me. *Broken Pieces* is a collection of poems, my own personal letters that have healed me from the agony of rejection, isolation, betrayal, lust, pride, hatred, bitterness, self-harm, anger, frustrations, and it became my own personal three-year journey to patience, joy, inner peace, and acceptance. Although, I am finally able to open my heart to trust and love again, *Broken Pieces* is my own admission that I am still a work in progress as I yield and surrender it all to God.

Lamentations of an Idealistic Individual

John's life started at the beginning of World War Two, when he was evacuated from London as a baby, to various homes in the South of England. Some were very good homes but others were a nightmare.

Strength in the Darkness

My aim in this book of poems and prose is to reach out to a number of readers - therefore I've written about many different subjects, which will almost certainly touch the hearts of many. Maybe some of the subjects will even help someone with a similar problem in his or her life to find a solution - a form of self-help! The first section of poems deals with Faith, without which we have nothing in life apart from a very dark hole, a bottomless pit - nothing! Poems of the second group concern Love - an ingredient the world needs today, more than anything. If love can build bridges, then get building! The third, general section has poems about everyday happenings, events or challenges we all live with or have to face at some time in our lives. Finally, I have included six short stories in which I have portrayed myself as the protagonist - using my imagination wherever it was needed, for whomever I'm portraying! In doing this I have explored the hopes, fears and excitement of these characters. My inspiration for writing poetry began way back in the last century - some forty years ago now. But I only began to be serious about it since retiring to Derbyshire. I was born in Marlow, Bucks - but my late Father was a Derbyshire man - so to retire to Derbyshire was almost like coming home for me. I believe that I've been blessed with a wonderful gift. A Gift from God no less, which I intend to use. I write quite a lot of 'free verse' nowadays, and find myself delving into my innermost thoughts. I hope that anyone who reads this book will enjoy it, as much as I've enjoyed writing it-Beth Richards.

Broken Pieces

My Life by Me and My Poetry In-Between By: Marty Slain (Mykos) My life's had a lot of laughter and love But also tears of frustration and sorrow, A few regrets and way too many whys But I still look forward to my tomorrow In June 2015, at the age of 60, Marty Slain (Mykos) decided to start this book. Her life has been full of ups and downs, challenges faced and overcome, love lost and found, and friends and family encouraged her to share her story. In poetry and prose, Marty spins her unique tale and hopes to encourage others with her positive spirit. Part of a large family, Marty grew up surrounded by faith and love. At eighteen, she discovered she was pregnant and married the baby's father. The

young family tried to make it work. But when her husband became abusive, Marty left him. She was repeatedly unlucky in love, but found happiness in her three children and career in construction and restoration. She and her siblings supported each other through divorces and deaths. Marty had fun in the good times – plenty of dancing, rich friendships, and a wonderful man. When darkness came, however, she had to fight to keep the light in her life. Watching her children face their own struggles in relationships and parenting brought both joy and heartache. In the end, it's been a wonderful journey of family and friends who have inspired and challenged her. Poems celebrate the love she has lived as well as soberly reflecting the dark times in her life. Sensitive and spirited, Marty's words will comfort and encourage you. Laughter is important, family is everything, and faith will always bring you through.

My Life, My Times, My Poems

This book contains all the horrors of life and after life, read it if you dare. I separated all the nasty and horrible poems I could find amongst the whole host of over 400 poems I have written over the last 15 years. I recommend that you read it with company and never on your own, and also keep the light on. Of all the poems I've ever written I must admit, I enjoyed writing them and presenting them to the poetry forum I was running at the time. Trying to please everyone is so hard, however on many occasions I did satisfy those with a thirst for poetry. All I can say is Read this and any of my other books. The Come and Read me Book of Poems The Come and Read me Book of Poems 2 Poems for Children New: Book: A Dark Book of Poems New: Book : Another Come and Read Me Book of poems 3 Also being created a New Audio book of The Come and Read Me Book of Poems. Please feel free to read my new virtual poems on my sites: <https://www.facebook.com/terry.powell.180> <https://www.facebook.com/terryjpowellpoetry> <http://terryjpowellpoetry.com/> <https://twitter.com/TerryJPowell>

Darkness to Light

As It Was Written January 16, 2022 02:00 Hours As it was written from the time of my divorce, my life began to change and seemed to take its own course. As Twenty Clicks into the Wind was written, my mother had found and read. She called me and told me she cried. But I didn't stop. I kept writing more instead. Every day that I wrote, my mother kept note. She kept everything that she saved in a file. Till one day, it built up, and I put it in a big pile. Kept on writing, I did. Speaking about the love I had for my son. Till one day, we strayed away. And our bond had come undone. Then one day, I got into a bind, so I came up with a thought. To bring my past back up. The pages that I've written may someday be bought. So as I took a look, I made my diary my book. My life, my diary, my poems. Now it's my time to share. Every line that I've written is now complete and all there. Everything that you read is exactly what you're gettin'. While I tell you what was said, is...as it was written.

My Life By Me And My Poetry In-Between

Carol has penned a book of poems that are an inspirational adventure through the highlights of her life. I'm sure you will resonate with the raw truth and emotion of Carols poems. This is a book that you can read over and over again, discovering something new each time. Bett McLean, BA Trauma Therapist Couples Counsellor Business Coach "Carol truly speaks from her heart. Her vast array of descriptive writings will emotionally touch you. The impact of these personally relateable poems are easy to understand and are sure to leave you feeling uplifted and inspired." Linda Furness Certified Personal & Homecare Attendant It has been my pleasure to have known Carol for over 40 years. As I read this book of poems, I recognize the many accomplishments and struggles of her life. As you read these poems and have the opportunity to look inside this extraordinary women, I hope you will also be able to feel that you have known her as have I. Wendy Johnston, B.Ed, MA (Counselling Psychology) Secondary School Counsellor Be prepared for some good, insightful reading! In writing my poetry you will see that there is a wide range of topics covered. Subjects that pertain to love, illness, anger, spiritual matters and more. The second poem: Poetry, is really the basis for all the poems I have written. I quote from this one: To be able to reach out and touch your heart is all I want to do. My poems are based on my life experiences and how they affected me. There are some I know you will identify with and I trust bring comfort where needed and inspiration in the midst of lifes trials. More importantly it is my desire that my poems have given hope. We all need this in todays world. Within the pages of my book you will find laughter as you read The Cat and Katie and Me. So enjoy my poems as you find inspiration, calmness, laughter and always hope! May my poetry leave footprints in your heart.

The Dark Side of My Mind Volume 5

The Essays In The Volume Are By Very Established As Well As Up-Coming Scholars And The Readers Will Realise The Substantial Values Of The Insights That The Pieces Contain. Most Anthologies Published Carry A Great Load Of Articles On Fiction Writers Who Often Are Already Familiar And Researched. This Anthology Strikes A Balance Between Poetry And Fiction. It Focuses Upon Relatively Unknown Poets Whose Poetry Merits Serious Consideration For Reason Either Of Stylistic Parameters Or Of Thematological Nemesis. Essays On Poetry Carry Comparative, Historical And Formalistic Approaches In Relation To Distinguished Poets Like Rabindranath Tagore, Nissim Ezekiel And Vikram Seth. The Editor S Interview With Charu Sheel Singh Is Added To Bring Variety And Focus Of Perspective To What A Creative Writer Feels About Literature In Question.

A Book of Dark Poems

In 2020, I decided to write again on a regular basis for the first time in 10-15 years. Why? Maybe as an outlet for my struggles with depression, anxiety & faith? Maybe it was trying to cope with my past and the death of my dad & the declining health of my mom? Most likely, it was all of the above. Ultimately, I wanted to show growth in all areas of my life with the arrival of my 50th birthday in 2022. I wanted to commit to being a better friend, father, son, and husband. most importantly, I wanted to refine and fully embrace my relationship with my lord, Jesus Christ. Within this growth is grace. I am astounded every day with the grace of my god, my friends & family. If you look closely, you can see grace in the great majority of people we meet every day. I strive to be more grateful & recognize the work I need to do. I believe that with improved grace, we become closer to our god, which in turn improves all areas of our lives. In publishing this book. I wanted to document via poetry, the journey I am on & help others with the same struggles. Here are a few poems from my book. Trees numbering three Where were you? When I tried to hide in the shameful corner Where were you? When I pushed your love far away You were here, there, everywhere & I thought nowhere But you were patiently waiting Waiting Where were you? When lust dominated reality Where were you? When darkness so thick consumed my tepid sanity You were there waiting patiently Patiently For my lost soul to come back to you Where were you? You came here as a man Down from your throne at your father's side Only to be crucified to one of the trees numbering three So, we could be released and be free Resurrected as a child of god. LIFE Here I am Sitting in a nearly broken chair Looking out a dusty window My daddy gone Dancing with the angels Singing a sacred song Blessings number 82 in-between Life in quarantine Here I am Sitting in a creaky old chair Looking out a dusty, half opened window Just after a new man lashed out with arms and legs Scared anger in his blank eyes I hope we soon will realize The future's long goodbyes Blessings number 18 in-between Life in quarantine Here I am Standing as tears fall from a clouded mind Trying to count my blessings Hoping someone will remind me Remind me that faith Is not counting blessings in-between The depressing But holding onto hope Even During life in quarantine. A house on a hill Momma, you seem so small A ghost lying in your bed Wanting to go home I don't want to leave anything left unsaid Mom, your smile lifts & carries me back I remember laughing In the study watching tv Safe & believing With never a hint of leaving Mother, you are stronger than anyone knew A resilience ingrained even after everything you went through Maybe you are still here to teach me one more lesson That every minute of every hour is a godsend Momma is dad here? In this room, is he near? Maybe to begin to lead the way To a promise secured Reaching your house on a hill Surrounded by flowers & a Japanese maple And all I am able All I can do is sit by your side and love you more As we all sat and laughed Remembering the good times Imperfections & all Thanking god & you For the years big and small Later, I crawl into bed Weary, overburdened & fatigued Though I am intrigued At the miracles Of reconnecting family Of an extra year Saying out loud Thank you, thank you Thank you

My Life, My Diary, My Poems, My Time to Share

Everyone knows it's out there, but no one really wants to talk about it. Depression. What you will read is my struggle with years of suffering. My struggle with sadness, anger and love is all reflected inside. Some of this may seem a bit chaotic sometimes moving from a romantic poem to an all out angry and sad rant. That is the way of depression however, at one moment you are fine and everything is sunshine and roses, the next you can't see any goodness in life and just want to end everything.

Moments of Reflection

Story of My Life in Poetry and Prose is the life story of author, Terrence L. Johnson-Cooney told in poetry and prose from his very poor beginning, abandoned at birth by his father and the death of his beloved mother when he was only twelve. The abuse by his step-father, who always called him

stupid and dumb. As a teenager he moved in with his grandparents. There through hard work and determination he graduated from high school. Told by many that he was not college material, Terrence went to Clarion State College in Pennsylvania and graduated. At age 21 he located his father in Butte, Montana. Continuing with his education he earned a master degree. He taught English and Public Speaking at the high school level Terrence has researched and written several books on his family genealogy. His poems have appeared in several publications. A great example of no matter how bad your start in life was with hard work and determination you can be what you want to be. At age 11 his first poem was published in the school newspaper. His poetry reflects his adventures during his many European trips to the homes of his ancestors. Poetry is a power tool by which the author can share his feelings with others who relate to the ups and downs that life brings you. Through poetry and prose he will take the reader on a trip from childhood through old age. Enjoy your trip through these pages as you cry, laugh and remember your own life's joys and sorrows. JUST PASS'N THRU.

Indian English Poetry and Fiction

From New York Times and USA Today bestselling authors J. Kenner, Lexi Blake, Alexandra Ivy, and Dylan Allen... Four Dark Tales. Four Sensual Stories. Four Page Turners. Memories of You by J. Kenner Hollywood consultant Renly Cooper is fed up with relationships. His recent breakup with a leading lady played out across the tabloids, and the former Navy Seal is more than ready to focus on his new position as an agent at the elite Stark Security agency. He's expecting international stakes. Instead, his first assignment is to protect one of Damien Stark's friends from a stalker. A woman who, to his delight, turns out to be one of his closest childhood friends. Treasured by Lexi Blake David Hawthorne has a great life. His job as a professor at a prestigious Dallas college is everything he hoped for. Now that his brother is back from the Navy, life seems to be settling down. All he needs to do is finish the book he's working on and his tenure will be assured. When he gets invited to interview a reclusive expert, he knows he's gotten lucky. But being the stepson of Sean Taggart comes with its drawbacks, including an overprotective mom who sends a security detail to keep him safe. He doesn't need a bodyguard, but when Tessa Santiago shows up on his doorstep, the idea of her giving him close cover doesn't seem so bad. Slayed by Darkness by Alexandra Ivy Only an idiot would try to kidnap Jayla. She's a take-no-prisoner kind of vampire who rebelled against the previous King of Vampires, and now regularly battles with both human and demon enemies who resent the success of Dreamscape casino she manages in Hong Kong. So when she's snatched off the streets, she doesn't bother to struggle. Instead she starts plotting her slow, bloody revenge. The last creature she expects when she arrives at her destination is Azrael, the mysterious mercenary vampire she killed a century ago. The Daredevil by Dylan Allen "I dare you to let me watch..." It was the wickedest of propositions, made by the most devilish of men. It doesn't matter that Tyson Wilde has got a killer smile, wears a suit like it's his job, and oozes spine-tingling sex appeal. I should say no. Because beneath the surface of that cool, disinterested exterior, lies passion hot enough to burn. I danced too close to it once and have the scars to prove it. So, on any other night, in any other city, and if he'd been even a fraction less mouthwatering, I would have been able to resist. But it's my birthday, we're in Paris, and it's him. **Every 1001 Dark Nights novella is a standalone story. For new readers, it's an introduction to an author's world. And for fans, it's a bonus book in the author's series. We hope you'll enjoy each one as much as we do.**

Astounding Grace

Over The Abyss I should have known Should have seen it coming. I ignored the signs, I tried to embrace the light, To live a good life. Only the darkness was too strong. The shadows consumed my soul. I tried to fight back, only I was too weak. All the difficulties I faced Try as I might, I could not overcome. Darkness consumed my heart, I started to lose my mind. All of my problems, I tried to hide. The forces of darkness, Had me in their sights, though I tried to fight back, I had no help. I could not embrace the light. I was sent spiraling out of control. Though I was in its grasp, I continued to resist. If I struggle for all eternity I'll still refuse to give in. I still have a will of my own, It is not enough. Stuck in a prison Hanging over the abyss. I lost another life, I wonder If I will be missed. My soul is up for ransom The price too high to pay. Help me, save me My life is undone. I lost this round In the game we play. I missed the opportunities To even the score. I strayed from the path, I was given. Lost in the wilderness Nothing forgiven. Whispers from the grave Calling me home. My soul is lost, cannot be saved. Lost in a vacuum Of time and space. Screaming in agony I am out of place. Hanging over the abyss, Floating in space.

A Shadow's Cry: Dark Poetry from a Troubled Mind

