

Poetry Series

louis rams
- poems -

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louis rams(09/13/1943)

i was born of hispanic heritage.

my mother was from puerto rico, and my father from spain.i had started writing poetry at an early age.

but! it was not manly to write poetry, so i gave it up for many i was brought back to writing again when i got out of the army and met one of my fellow servicemens father in illinois.

he was a poet to be reckoned with.!

i had misplaced my poems when i moved to florida (about 100 of them) so i started a new collection.

everything that i write is what i call poetic stories that most anyone can relate to.

POEMS ARE TO THE MIND, AS LOVE IS TO THE SOUL
SIT AND READ, AND LIFE UNFOLDS.

the words and stories were given to me so that i could write them down-for all the world to see.

my personal quotes and beliefs are listed below

- 1) 'poetry in motion with spiritual devotion'
- 2) 'happy is he who has not any, but in his heart he has plenty'
- 3) 'with the light of day, the night is taken away and with the rise of dawn, a new day is born'
- 4) two hearts that beat as one will always overcome

' I Am ' Sky #4 Series

' i am ' sky

my colors are my moods

' i am' light blue when i'm at peace

' i am ' dark blue when i'm troubled

' i am ' dark clouds when i cry for justice

' i am ' light clouds when i'm in thought

the stars are my teeth in a smile

with the universe.

the lightning bolts is my anger in full fury.

the heavy rains are my tears.

the light rains is my contentment

of a new birth.

the rainbows is my heart at rest.

' i am' SKY.

louis rams

(in The News) Human Trafficking And Slavery

something that should have gone out
with the dark ages 'still rages'.

human trafficking and slavery for the almighty dollar
and no one to hear the screams and hollers.

young children being forced into prostitution
and not one country with a solution.
parents selling their children to get out of debt
just to make ends meet
a problem which they can not defeat.

yet we classify ourselves as humane?
now that's a crying shame.

if your mother or father was sold as a slave
is that the road that you would pave?

they steal the most precious things
from these boys and girls.
their innocence and their childhood
and turn around and say it's good!

these people say that it's too late
and of no use, to try to stop this
worldwide abuse.

maybe it's time for noahs ark
to reappear, and instill in their hearts
the almightys fear.

but the LORD had done this once before
and we had found another door.
so i guess the solution is not
just for the LORD to decide.

but for all of humanity to see
that this destruction has exceeded their realities.

the LORD has to soften our hearts
and weaken our minds
in the hopes that we will find
all the values we left behind.

'SEEK AND YE SHALL FIND'

louis rams

(to All Poets) Head In The Clouds

My head was up in the clouds
No daylight to be found.
White and gray clouds covered my sight
I could not see for my mind was in flight.
I looked all around and all I could see
Was the clouds covering me.

I felt like I was in a plane
And all the passengers seeing the same.

So I know I'm not the only one
Who feels this way
Millions of people go through this
From day to day.

It doesn't matter to you what
The others are going through
Just that it's happening to you.
You don't like this feeling
of being up in the air
And with others your thoughts
You can not share.
Is this a sign of dementia or Alzheimer's
Disease, And can I set myself free.
They say " the mind is a terrible thing to lose"
It is not something that we choose.
Will I forget my loved ones
And everything that's around
Will I stumble and fall to the ground.

Right now we still have our faculties
But for how long will that be?
So let us continue to write while we can
For tomorrow we can not plan.
Write everything that you think
See and feel, for in the future
Your mind may reel.
Head up in the clouds? Who is to say.
Until the medical fields find a better way.

louis rams

(women) The Other Side Of Laughter

w. m. d. "s does not mean weapons of mass destruction
But! Women! Men s destruction.

They attract you with their looks and charms
And bodies that will put you in " self destruct".
But to them that's not enough.

They want to control your mind from
Now till the end of time.
Like a hamster in a play pen
With a beginning but no end.

You climb on that "spinning wheel of life"
And run like hell
While they watch and laugh
And ring that bell.

They are truly men s destruction!
And I think that's the way it will always be.

(Ha-ha enjoy it women of the world)

louis rams

******* Free Spirit*****1979**

i was laying beneath a big pine tree
the birds were whistling cheerfully.
the cool gentle breeze blowing thru my hair
and i knew right there, i had not one care.

i saw a squirrel stop and look
it didn't look like any you'd see in a book.
he was completely black and his eyes were red
that's when i realized that i was dead.
i had no form, no shape, no sound
i was above myself looking down.

louis rams

*****why*****

*****1979

why? is man or woman chosen to be
or do we create our own destiny?
if man sits idley by
and does not even get up to try.
will he be the chosen one
or will he be the earths scum.

why? is the question that we must ask
or will we be put to a task.
if a person is born blind. why?
are they and not i?

we must all be put to a test
to try to create or do our best.
and if we do not try.
the question will always come up- why?

why? should be the key
for it may hold our destiny.
now you may understand what i am saying
and 'why? ' so many people are praying

and asking the LORD up above
'why? ' can't we understand love.

louis rams

*****childrens

Pain*****1979

to look upon your child's face
to hold your child in a warm embrace
to be able to soothe their aches and pains
and kiss away the falling rain.
to taste the salt from the teardrops
which never seem to want to stop.

to be able to comfort him/her when in trouble
and make it seem, like a small bubble.
to pop it within their face
and let them know it's no disgrace.
for all mankind makes mistakes.

in this world of struggle and strife
the child learns to stand and fight.
they look towards you in their hours of need.
and knows that you are a friend indeed.

give them all the love you can
for later on in life, you may need their hand.

louis rams

*****engraved
Feelings*****1979

sitting in my mothers chair
pain is etched everywhere
feeling the aches and pains
that she must go through
living in her solitude.

a house is not a home
if no one picks up the phone.
a telephone call is all she asks
it's not much of a task.

staring at the pictures of her
grand childrens faces.
recalling when she was younger
with no lines or traces.
that old age would soon appear.
it was something that she did not fear.

now her medical problems have gotten worse
she is more or less an invalid, and needs a nurse.
this is something that she always feared
the burden upon her children, far and near.

yet there is something that she does not realize.
that all her children love her
and will always be close by.

louis rams

*******a Womans
Insight*****1978**

i felt a slight twinge in my heart
that deep down burning feeling tearing me apart.
i thought that it would go away
but now i know it's here to stay.

that feeling of when i look at my childs
picture at night.
and i go to her room to make
sure she's allright.
to see that smile upon her face
and i know she's dreaming of satin and lace.

i go back to bed, and all i could see
my little girls eyes burning thru me.
telling me of things that she will need
when she reaches puberty.

then she will reach that stage in life
when she herself will become a wife.

this is the part of life that a parent must bear
this is the part that they have to share.
to give their little girl to another
and wait for her to become a mother.

to see her go through the same stages in life
to have to go thru those struggles and strife.

now when she looks into her little childs eyes
she'll get that same feeling by and by.
and she'll know it was passed down the line.

louis rams

*******fight For
Right*****9/9/79**

as sure as there is a rising sun
and a descending night.
some day little black children and
little white children will no longer fight.

the irish and the british will
someday see eye to eye
for it is irelands dream
and they must continue to try and try.

dreams are made by small men and women
with a perserverance that won't give up
and if their dreams were to shatter
someone else will pick up the slack.

a man once said 'he dreamt of a machine that
would one day fly'
well! that dream has come true
but he's not around to try.

so don't even give up on your dreams
for a lot of them become realities.

we may not get the things we want
and we may struggle all our lives
and even if we do fail
our children will contain the light.

louis rams

*******empty Sea
Shells*****9/8/79**

i asked the LORD up above
to protect the woman that i love.
but as he would have it be
he took that woman away from me.

he left me feeling empty and shallow
as a sea shell upon a shore.
with the hopes of 'being once more'.

and as the tide came up on the beach.
there my love was within my reach.
the sand pulling out from under me
as i longed to be set free.

i rolled myself upon my back
never giving up hope
never giving up slack.

i finally reached that watery shore
to return to my love forever more.

louis rams

*****mother*****

**1979

who brought you into this world
showing you love, joy, affection.
who is your days, and who is your nights
and for her you would proudly fight.

she is not like any other, for she is your mother.

who will tend to you when you're hurt?
who will wipe away your tears
when you're down and out?

you guessed it right
she's really out of sight
your mother.

who gives you the right advice
when everything else has failed?
who is the one that used to wipe your tail
who is the one who used to clean your face.

who is the one that can't be replaced
your mother
who explained love and ecstasy
who would give her life for me.

who do you ask 'is it'
no other than your mother.

louis rams

*****our Prayer*****6/25/06

6/25/06 sun.

Our prayer to the lord up above
For protecting us and the ones we love.
For giving us peace within our hearts
And for being a very big part
Of our lives and the ones we touch
Without you- we don't have much.

So this is our prayer to you, our father up above
For you have showed us how to love.
You are about to come into our lives
To teach us to deal with struggle and strife.
We must have faith in all that we do
So that we can get closer to you.

Just as the apostles had lost their faith
While crossing the river while you slept
And you had awakened to their call
And calmed the waters and the winds
And you gave them the faith that they need
So that they could carry out your
Thoughts and your deeds.

You had showed them how to pray
And the words they had to say.
You had given them a belief beyond compare
To teach all others how to share
The words of the father
Which was passed down to you
And that is what all of us must do.

louis rams

*******children Of
Love*****10/4/79**

love is looking into their eyes
and seeing the joy of your little
girl and boy.
these are the children of love
'pure and clean' just like a dove.

they fly above their elders lives
touching all the husbands and wives.
for most of them are the parents
of these children of love.
they are the guardians of these white doves.

'children of love' young and carefree
teaching all of us what life is meant to be.

showing us joy when we are sad
explaining happiness when they are glad.
expressing to us
what we choose to hide
life and love is one of a kind.

children of love is what they are
always near, never far.
they listen to us and what
we have to teach.

but we are the ones
who stretch out and reach.
trying to touch love

'from these little white doves'.

louis rams

*******faith, Hope,
Love*****1979**

the LORD said that he has given us three things
FAITH, HOPE, LOVE
with LOVE being the strongest of the three
he gave these strengths to you and me

with FAITH- you could move mountains
with HOPE- you never despair
with LOVE- you conquer all things
that takes away your cares.

if mankind could hold each others hand
with love in their hearts
there would never be a weak link
that could break this chain in two.
because of the love we have, is made for me and you.

so open up your mind, and let the light fill up your heart
for the beginning of a brand new start.

louis rams

*******stupidity*****1978**

i was feeling pretty low.
everything went wrong, no matter
which way i'd go.
i felt really down and out
and i had an argument with my spouse.

she could never seem to tell me
when something seems to go wrong.
she starts to scream and holler
and i feel i don't belong.

it seems that she goes through the agonies
and i through the ecstacies.
but yet it seems that it was
a love meant to be.

this is what i call 'stupidity'.

louis rams

*******clown With A
Frown*****6/19/69**

6/19/69

While sitting in the park one day
A man happened to pass my way.
He was dressed up like a clown
With a large and pitiful frown.
As he stopped and turned towards me
I asked myself " what can it be"
That he continues to stare at me.

He gave a little sigh and sat down by my side
And as he turned towards me
I knew it was something dreadfully.
He said that he lost everything in his life
His home, his children, and his wife.
He lost everything while in his prime
And he thought everything was going just fine.

He had met this woman where he worked
Where she considered all men jerks.
It seemed that she had taken to me.
But that was part of her plan
To get everything she can.

She started going with me to lunch
I never suspected or had a hunch
That it was all part of an elaborate plan
To prove that all men were dumb
That she could use any man just for fun.

So in I fell like a spider in a web
She got me where she wanted me
In a bed.
She had pictures taken while making love
She passed it around the office for
Every one to see, just how she had gotten me.

She sent copies to my boss and wife
While knowing it would be the end for me.
she didn't care about losing her job too.
She was always in solitude.
So this was the story as it was told to me
And why he would always wear a frown
And by a woman never be put down.

As he got up and left me on the bench
He turned and smiled and said these words.

When you feel life is letting you down
And you're in despair, - remember me
And what I went through
And soon you'll climb out of that solitude.

louis rams

*****she's A

Woman*****1978

she's a woman, and she's taken all she can take
she's a woman and she knows it's not too late.
to change her life style
and the way she was brought up to think.
she's a woman, and to her it's everything.

so all you men 'watch out and beware'
she's a woman that can get under your hair.

let it be known that she's out to get revenge
she's a woman and won't stop till the end.

she's a danger to men all around
and you will find broken hearts laying on the ground.

louis rams

*****mistress

Answer*****1978

the lover is the backbone of his mistress
he is her hopes, her dreams, her fantasies.

he keeps her on a string, but to him she is everything.
through her he sees all his failures and mistakes
whereas he sits and contemplates.

she in turn looks to him for strength
and guideness in her hours of despair.
and knows when she needs him
he'll always be near.

she lives in her realm of fantasies
and depends upon him for his 'realities'
she is what she wants to be
living in hpocrisy.

louis rams

*****another Chance

*****6/14/06

6/14/06

I thank the stars up above for another chance
With the one I love.
I know the hurt will take time to go away
But for now you're here to stay.
We was finally able to sit and talk
We didn't fight and didn't balk.

We talked like two young lovers
Holding on to one another.
You only know of your loved ones life
From the time you met.
A time that you'll never forget.
But before that time
Of their hopes and dreams
Joys and sorrows and fantasies.

We broke down that unknown barrier
So we could really find one another.
The touching of our minds began to entwine
And now I know you'll always be mine.

So my wife- my precious sweet
There is no love that can compete
To what we found in " life s hall of fame"
And the experience we had to gain.

louis rams

*****lonely

Fantasy*****9/8/79

as i lay in bed, with my pillow propped under my head
i did as most others would do
i started to fantasize with you.

i fantasized of how it would be
making love to you endlessly.

i saw myself as a king on his throne
and you as my queen.
but i was all alone.

alone in my fantasy
alone in my dream
knowing that it would never be.

for loneliness is my company.

louis rams

*****sweet

Sorrows*****1978

we met many years ago
in a time which we forgot.
i had really loved you
but you had loved me not.

you had taken me for granted
and turned my love aside.
you said you could'nt love me
and turned and said goodbye.

the years have come and gone
since that heartbreak night.
now we meet again in a
swinging dicoteque with lights.

you see me doing the hustle
with all the girls in sight.
my back is turned towards you
as you walk out to the floor.

you walk right up to me
as i had done before.

the thoughts flash through your mind
as i laugh and say 'goodbye'.

louis rams

*****the

Touch*****1979

i looked up into the deep blue sky
little white clouds were floating by
i looked upon this young girls face
she held it down in disgrace.

i looked upon her cheeks so fair
she looked up to me to see if i care
i looked at her with content
and she knew right there it was heaven sent.

she smiled at me, and our eyes then touched
we knew then, it was much to much.
our hearts entwined and her lips met mine
we felt right there it was a love divine.

louis rams

*******what A Woman Can
Do*****1979**

when a woman can bring beauty into the heart of man
she knows that she is on the right track.
for man will always try to hide the feelings
he has locked up inside.
it is an emotion he will try to deny.

but when he looks upon your face
he will know it's no disgrace
to let his feelings all unwind
and want to be with you til the end of time.

for a woman can bring out the feelings that he never knew
she can take away the sadness and heartaches
he may have gone through.
to make him feel he can confide in you.

'this is what a woman can do'.

louis rams

*******clown With A
Frown*****6/19/69**

6/19/69

While sitting in the park one day
A man happened to pass my way.
He was dressed up like a clown
With a large and pitiful frown.
As he stopped and turned towards me
I asked myself " what can it be"
That he continues to stare at me.

He gave a little sigh and sat down by my side
And as he turned towards me
I knew it was something dreadfully.
He said that he lost everything in his life
His home, his children, and his wife.
He lost everything while in his prime
And he thought everything was going just fine.

He had met this woman where he worked
Where she considered all men jerks.
It seemed that she had taken to me.
But that was part of her plan
To get everything she can.

She started going with me to lunch
I never suspected or had a hunch
That it was all part of an elaborate plan
To prove that all men were dumb
That she could use any man just for fun.

So in I fell like a spider in a web
She got me where she wanted me
In a bed.
She had pictures taken while making love
She passed it around the office for
Every one to see, just how she had gotten me.

She sent copies to my boss and wife
While knowing it would be the end for me.
she didn't care about losing her job too.
She was always in solitude.
So this was the story as it was told to me
And why he would always wear a frown
And by a woman never be put down.

As he got up and left me on the bench
He turned and smiled and said these words.

When you feel life is letting you down
And you're in despair, - remember me
And what I went through
And soon you'll climb out of that solitude.

louis rams

*******endless**

Infinity***1978**

i thought of you all day
and time just seemed to slip away.

i wanted to pick up the phone and call
for next to you is where i belong.

if given the time i would surely be
making love to you endlessly.

making you forget all your troubles and woes
that life has built up for you to hold.

although i may not have much to offer you
when it comes to monetary things
there is one thing that i will always bring.

my sincerity and my feelings for you
is as infinite as the sky is blue.

louis rams

*****the Glutton

Mistress*****1978

glutton for punishment is the name of the game
living in that kind of hell, is quite a shame.
never knowing from one day to another
if he'll leave you as a mother.

so you go right back with your head held high
nose in the air touching the sky.
untill his feelings finally die.

then and only then, will you finally realize
a glutton mistress can not compromise.

louis rams

*****unicef**united Nations Interest For Children Of Every Faith***

look around, and what do you see
children of all races and creeds
white, yellow, black, olive complexioned too.
don't you realize that they all need you?

look at pictures and read the news
children all over the world
starving and without parents and love.

must they pay for the elders mistakes
must they be the victims of our ignorance.
let us give them what we had as kids.

love, food, affection is all they ask.
look at their faces and think
of your own children and if they would
survive, if they were in their places.

no matter what our beliefs.
we are children of GOD
so let us all do our part.

let us help and love one another
let us all become sister and brother.
don't let our little sisters and brothers starve
open up your minds and your hearts.

give a part of yourself that you
have yet to give
and let these poor children live.

louis rams

the Ultimate Christmas

12/01/10 new

Children around the world waiting for Christmas day
So many letters to Santa, with so many things to say.
Asking for every toy ever known to man
And all his little elves giving a helping hand.

It is no longer dolls, wooden soldiers, and rubber balls
That they ask for today.
It is computers and computer games, Nintendo's and wii's
That on TVs. you could see virtual reality.
Cell phones and kindles to read your books.
The touch of a finger is all it took.

Even with all the technology today
Children are taught to kneel and pray.
Christmas isn't just a day of gift giving
For without CHRIST life isn't worth living.

So don't take CHRIST out of CHRIST- MAS
Let him forever stay, for in our lives
He will lead the way.

SCROOGE who had the coldest heart in town
On this day CHRIST he found.
He learned the joys of love and giving
And his life was now worth living.
All his wealth he started to share
And his love was beyond compare.

Because of his help and love- TINY TIM survived
For without the operation he would surely have died.
TINY TIM grew up and became as successful as can be
And taught and raised his own family.

Leaving CHRIST in CHRIST-MAS was the key
That helped to pull him out of poverty.
So why do we need ghosts in our lives to appear?
It doesn't cost anything for love to share.

louis rams

A Childs Cry

laying in bed looking up at the ceiling
my eyes got blurry, and my head started reeling.
i saw a vision start to take form
of a child who was unborn.

this child was in the womb of its mother
being fed by the tube to give it life.

he turned and looked straight at me
and its eyes were as big as can be.

he raised his small little hand
and signaled me to look inside.
it was something that he could not hide.

the vision came closer to me
just so that i could see.

i saw the pain that this child was in
because his mother was
thinking to abort
and for the last two months he had fought.

all the features that GOD was creating
was thought by the mother
of becoming belated.

this young mother was under peer pressure
to take this child's life
and it did not matter if it was wrong or right.

this young child was screaming at me
'how could they let this be'
i am life given by the lord
why would she want to abort.

tell her to give me a chance
so that i could live in the warmth
of her arms, and fill her heart with joy.

it would matter not, if i'm a girl or a boy.

can't she feel me, and see me
in her dreams at night
and that i'm in a perilous fight.
i want to live just like she
there is nothing wrong with me.

the vision started to fade away
and in my heart, i started to pray
let this child live another day
and from this woman the pain to go away.

LIFE IS SACRED, DON'T THROW IT AWAY
IF YOUR MOTHER THOUGHT LIKE YOU
YOU WOULD'NT BE HERE TODAY.

louis rams

A Child's Sadness

A child's sadness

(10/12/11)

Why do I feel this sadness deep inside
Is it mistakes that I try to hide?
Like a drowning victim gasping for air
Your chest becomes tight and your hearts in despair.

Like a wind-blown feather landing on the ground
You want to scream, but you don't make a sound.
Hundreds of people all around
Yet this sadness gets you down.
You don't know how or why you get this way
You just want to hide - or run away.

Some get sad for menial things
But this is what sadness brings.
So this thought I will inflict
" you have to get over it really quick".

Sadness can pull you down, especially
When there's no help around.
TAKE YOUR LIPS AND SPREAD THEM WIDE
AND PULL OUT THAT LAUGHTER FROM DEEP INSIDE.

Did you feel the difference that it brought
This is what I was taught.

SMILE! : -)

louis rams

A Dad

any man can be a father
but! not every man can be a dad.
 (which is sad)

they help to bring you into a life unknown
.then at your mother, he throws stones.
 he did not think of the ripple
effects this would have.

he thought just of his lust
and she of him-' put her trust.'

they say a rolling stone gathers no moss
i guess with him-it's just a loss.
 it's easy to shrug the responsibilities
as you can plainly see.

but a father/dad is there at the dropp of a hat
to pick up any slack.
 he is there to change your diapers
and to clean up your mess,
this is part of dads test.

he is there when you are sick,
and have your first tooth.
always there to play games with you
after a hard days work.
 and listen to all that you have to say
this is 'a true dads way'.

a dad is there to wipe away your tears
and take away all your fears.
 a dad is there at school plays,
baseball games, graduations for his child.
for he knows that it is worth while.

he is there every step of the way
until you are old and gray.

so to this ' i will say'
i'll love you my child
for always.

louis rams

A Fathers Daughter

She is the apple in my eye
She is the sun that radiates from the sky
She is the moon and the stars up above
She is my daughter- she is my love.

She brightens up the darkest night
She is my guiding light.
From the second she was born
My life turned completely around
I had purpose, and a love profound.

The smile on her face, and those piercing eyes
" this was life" - I can't deny.
When she grabs your finger and
Squeezes it with all her might
It becomes a most beautiful sight.

The time goes by quickly as she starts to grow
And you take her Christmas shopping
Or her first picture show.
When she first starts realizing
What boys are all about
And with her friends, she giggles and shouts.

Then as a father you know, it's getting
Close to that time
when she will no longer be mine.
She will no longer be daddy s little girl
She has become a gem, a diamond. A pearl.

She is now the treasure that men are seeking
And it's a thought that I am keeping.
Will they value this treasure the same as me
Because if not-"they better set her free."

She knows that when she is hurt and in despair
I will never turn my back- I'll always be there.
She is my life, my blood, my soul
She is the one that keeps me whole.

I will give up everything that I've
Gained in this life.
For her I will make the ultimate sacrifice.

louis rams

A Fathers Torment

We hide in the shadows in obscurity
We are the fathers of the children that you see
Women are the life line, that we all know.
Since the beginning of conception and
Throughout our lives, we have to thank them
For becoming our mothers and our wives.
Men plant the seed, but on the woman's
tube the children do feed.
Without the female there is no life
So as men we have to think twice.
At times though, we feel empty and forgotten
For all that we do in a child's life.
When we play games with them, teach them
And give them moral support
It is something that is given, not something that is bought.
We will go back into the shadows when our hearts
Are about to burst, and this is what makes the pain so much worse.
They say that a man is not supposed to cry
But you and I know that's an old fashioned lie.
We bleed, we cry, we feel heartache too
We are human, this is what we do.
Any man can be a father, but every man can not be a dad.
And I look upon that, and it makes me very sad.
This child has our blood and we helped to give it life
But there is no credit given to the husband, " just the wife".
We may be just the father, but we share in their lives too.
All we ask is recognition of the things that we do.
I recall at your birth, when I walked into the delivery room
Your eyes called me, like a mystical, magical tune.
Your eyes searched me out like a rooster for the rising sun
And looking in your eyes, I knew you was the one.
This is a fathers torment that I guess we all go through.
But without your love and dependence, what am I going to do.
I love you more than you'll ever know
Look in my eyes, and there it will show.
And to your mother she must know:
The key number in this world is TWO, without me there is no you.

louis rams

A Gift

(5/25/12)

So many different things that we don't understand
So many different things that are in gods plan
A touch, a look, a place, a face, a sound, a word
All of these things we have seen or heard.

What I treasure most are those moments that I spend with you
Cause I know exactly what you want me to do.
when I hold you in my arms, I feel your heart begin to race
It beats so fast that I can't join the pace.

I feel you quiver to my every touch
And I know I need you twice as much.
Falling in love with you was no surprise
I knew it when I looked in your eyes.

My heart was taken and molded into you
To a point I didn't know what to do.
You used my heart like molding clay
And with you is where I want to stay.

This was a gift that GOD sent to me
And in your arms I will always be.
Holding you, caressing you
making love to you
my whole life through.

A gift of love is more precious than
any diamonds or pearls, or emeralds and rings.
A value amount can not be put on love
For it is given from GOD above.

Love and life go hand in hand
This is something we must understand.
If there is no love, than no one would care
If we lived or died and not one shed tear
Would any one cry.
there would only be negativity and hate

And never feel or know about religious faith.
We would then be called the living dead
That is something that I dread.

So this gift which was given to me
I'll treasure the rest of my days
For there is no better way.

louis rams

A Girls Dream

When you think of love what comes to your mind?
Feelings and emotions you've yet to find.
You search for that soul mate who will make your heart sing
And together you'll do everything.
A walk in the park, a slow dance in the dark
The phone calls day and night to make sure everything is alright.
You find gifts galore waiting for you at your door.
Two dozen roses and a teddy bear treat all laying at your feet.
One who doesn't have to be a macho man who can get sentimental
With you cause he understands.
At that time of month when you have your mood swings
And the feelings that it brings.
The one who wants to be with you day and night
Even when you argue, fuss and fight.
This is " a girls dream " of the man who's yet to be seen.
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louis rams

A House Is Not A Home

a house is not a home- but just a place to rest your head
a house is not a home- when your heart and soul feels dead.
you go to that empty house with no one to greet you at the door
and with all the riches that you have-' you still feel poor'.

riches don't buy happiness or fills that empty heart
it just makes you feel worse as it tears you apart.
you look around at the people who have so much less than you
but they have their loved ones and they know just what to do.

so you walk thru your empty house and you go from room to room
and in each one -all you feel is gloom.
you know that you have a heart-otherwise you would not feel what you do
and you know that you'll have to search for a love that will be true.

you sit on your chair and the tears flood your eyes
you're trying to be a man- you're trying not to cry.
but heartache has no preference as to who it will come to.
heartache is there to leave you sad and blue.
a house is not a home - you found that to be true
now the search begins -for someone to share their life with you.

louis rams

A Little Comedy - The Runs

If you see me lying in the street, with a bottle of whiskey at my feet
And you hear me mumbling under my breathe
It is because my pants are wet.
I had a case of the runs, and you know that is no fun.
It is such a disgrace when you are covered from feet to waist.
Therefore, I will lay here on the ground until by the police I am found.
It is easier to say it happened when I was drunk
Rather than hear all their junk.
When I got home, I was surprised to see that there was a bath waiting for me.
I took off my clothes and into the garbage it went
As I sprayed it with "HEAVEN SENT".
I climbed into the water and let out a scream – there was
Something burning in between.
My wife came running in when she heard my cry.
Then I heard her say to my surprise
OH MY GOODNESS, OH MY SOUL, I NEVER SAW A BUTT
WITH A RED A—HOLE.
(Ha ha – we need comedy in our lives)

louis rams

A Little Rose

I give you this little rose in remembrance of me
And how our love will always be.
Like a red rose so vibrant and true
And how our love – day to day grew.
The aroma of our love floating in the air
Letting everyone know how much I care.
The color of the rose like the blood in my veins
Will forever remain the same.
Your love was all it took – to keep that rose
Alive in your diary book.
You had put a caption on that page
That your love would remain the same.
It's amazing how a little flower
Can have so much "loving power"!
But like the flower that was nurtured by mother earth
You have taken it for all its worth.
You don't see the flower as wilted and dead
It's alive in your head.
You see every petal that holds it together
And makes your love so much better.
A little thing called a rose, has so much to behold.
Now when it is my time and GOD takes me away
My love in that rose will forever stay.

louis rams

A Mere Man

i am nothing but a mere man, with mere thoughts
but with a love and song so deep in my heart
that it touches every part, every part of my total being.
this is what my friends and family are seeing.

i look at you, and every feature of you face
stays in my mind.

the sparkle in your eyes, the tenderness of your lips
your soft brown hair, and cute little nose
shows the beauty of a perfect pose.

i am but a mere man, and you as my companion
we'll walk hand in hand.
absorbing all of the LORDS wonders.
the blue skies, the stars at night
the clouds, the grass, the trees
and the tiny honeybees.

the oceans, rivers, and the streams
all of which can be seen.
billions of wonders on this earth
the most important one is-'giving birth'.
it does not matter if it's human
animal, plant or fowl,
its beauty is world reknown.

a mere man am i
but the LORDS beauties will never die.

louis rams

A Mothers Prayer On Mothers Day

i found myself searching this mothers day.
of things that i wanted to say.
there was so many faces that i saw in my house of worship
that radiated such a glow.
that the thoughts in me started to flow.

what must they be thinking on this glorious day
and their children in their minds as
they started to pray.

are they praying like MOTHER MARY who s son
was put on the cross.
that their suffering will
be short, and not a complete loss.

what will my child do in this world
of trouble and turmoil?
will they play follow the leader
although he is bad!
or will they stretch out a helping hand?

will they practise their faith as it was shown
or will they turn their backs
and choose to be alone.

so many questions that they must ask
for this is part of a mothers task.
so MOTHER MARY we pray to you, that you
will always tell us what we must do.

the faith that we have in you
shows on this MOTHERS DAY.

and our belief will not stray.

louis rams

A Parents Love

If you're not a parent then you don't know
The aches and pains that do not show.
When we see our child sick in bed
And so many thoughts go through your head.
When your child is in the hospital with 103
And by their side is where you want to be.

Recalling the first time that they ride a bike
And they fall and scrape their knee
And it seems they cry endlessly.

When you play with their imaginary friends
And it seems like it will never end.
then they go to pre-k
and for hours They have to stay.
Then they go to kindergarten and they
Meet children their same age
And it becomes fun and games.
Soon they're out of elementary
And go to junior high
And then the aches and pains
Really begin to fly.
They already experienced their
First kiss, and possibly a sexual
Affair, and with you they will not share.
Soon it's high school and college to follow
And you don't see them for quite a while.
Then you get a call that they're engaged
And you know your life has changed.
Then comes a marriage and a family
And a grandparent you will be.
But as a parent our love will never
Grow old, and this is something
That you are now told.
We are your parents and we will
Always be, we'll love you now
And thru eternity.

louis rams

A Parents Pain

Have you thought about the pain that a parent goes through
When they find out that their child has been kidnapped and abused.
(this is just a story)

She was coming home from school that day
When her life was taken away.
A child predator on the prowl
Waiting to take someone down.

She lived only a block away
When she became the predators prey.
He grabbed her so fast -she could not scream
And since that day she hadn't been seen.

The search began block to block
The publics outrage would not stop.
They found her body in an alleyway
By some children who went out to play.

The parents screams filled the air
As their eyes began to tear.
The hatred of what this man had done
Filled the hearts of everyone.

As their daughter was put in the ground
This child predator the police had found.
But there is nothing that could take away the pain
For their lives would forever change.

The photographs and memories of when she was growing.
These are the things that this man had stolen.
No more pictures that they could take
For it was now, much too late.

The pains of the parents have got to be heard
And it's time to spread the word.

louis rams

A Shepherd Boys Story

oh little shepherd boys, the animals are in your keep
oh little shepherd boys, why do you weep?
you saw the star and the angels on high
with a choir behind them, filling the sky.

you saw baby JESUS laying in the manger
surrounded by three kings, who were total strangers.
you saw mother MARY with her face all aglow
you was in the presence of our savior,
of which you did know.

the kings had given HIM gifts of gold
frank incense and myrrh.
but you had none of these things which you could share.
so you picked up your flute and you started to play.
and to this tune, the angels did sway.

they danced in the sky, with such joy in their hearts
and of this 'you was a big part'.
so do not weep, but give thanks to GOD
for you was there from the start.

that glorious day you had become shepherds of men
and your will, they could not bend.
you was the last two apostles of which
they did not know.

you spoke to all that would listen of that beautiful night
of when you witnessed JESUS in his infancy of might.
you brought men to seek the apostles
for the story of CHRIST
and listening to them, their hearts would enlight.

you and your flute are in GODS kingdom now
and they dance to your heavenly sound.

praise to you little shepherd boys.

louis rams

A Short Verse

stillborn
reborn
wife dying
child crying

faith is all this world has left
so let us put it to the test

escape from the flaming hell
mother and child are doing well.

louis rams

A Soldier S Prayer

It's a battlefield CHRISTMAS where soldiers stand guard
Not being with loved ones is so very hard.
But you had made a decision to defend the human rights
And if it must be –then you will stand and fight.
The day is calm and in the foxhole you lay
And in your mind- you begin to pray.
“DEAR GOD “this is the day of your birth
And so many families are feeling the hurt.
They are praying where ever they can
And all we ask is for your helping hand.
Let there be peace and not one shot fired
Because as soldiers we are so very tired.
We have seen death and destruction every where
And it seems like no one cares.
Why has the human heart become so cold?
When once before their families they would hold.!
There once was flairs bursting in air
Now its bombs – and destruction they bare.
Just for this one day – all heads should bow
And give thanks for what we may have now.
So “DEAR GOD”- this is my soldier's prayer
And with the world, your love I will share.

louis rams

A Soldiers Family

Today we lost another soldier, I do not know
His/her name.

Today we lost a soldier, I don't know
From whence he/she came.

This was a soldier fighting in a war
As so many other soldiers had done this before.
It matters not what country the soldier is from.
For they no longer fight for country, but for each other.
All beliefs, religions, and honors are blown in the wind.
For war is not a joy, it is but a sin.

Once the soldier is gone, the family must live to carry on.
Wondering if it's all been in vain
And if there was anything to gain.
The pains and the memories the families must bear
And with each other these they share.

A smile, a joke, a laughter, or two
These were the things they shared with you.
A love story or a relationship gone bad
These were the things that made them happy or sad.

A mother who inwardly cries
For it is so hard to say good-bye.
Nine months in her stomach, then tending
And caring for them and watching the child grow
This is what every mother knows.

A soldiers life is lost, but it's not just any soldier you see
For this is the one that came from the father and me.
Yes! My child was a soldier and on the battle front they died
Trying to protect the freedom for you and I.

But let us mourn for all soldiers, for they are comrades
Who fought side by side, until the moment that they died.
It matters not if they are classified as the enemy
Death on all sides, there are so many.
They cry for their children, the same as we

And their hearts they do bleed.

If we as parents and family would be united as one
We would have these governments" under our gun".
Until that day- we will always be " a soldiers family".

louis rams

A Soldiers Love

He found out that his division was being shipped away
To a war zone where he would stay.
He did not want her to go thru the agony
Of whether he would come home or not.
This was the thought that he had got.

So he told her that he did not love her any more.
But she saw that his voice said one thing
and his eyes said another.
So here she sat at her window with tears in her eyes
Wondering how could he have lied.

She found out though that I was being shipped overseas
And said that she would wait for me.
I closed my eyes and all that I could see
Was the beauty of her company.

Every moment that was given to me was heaven sent
It was time which was lent
Borrowed time so that I could see
Just how much she meant to me.

Words could not express the feelings that arose
As she touched my heart, my mind, my inner soul.
She set my wandering spirit free
So true love I could see.

To feel and find love, no matter how short it may be
Is to live in ecstasy
and with you is where I want to be.
You have given me the strength to face each
And every day, and to deal with everything, come what may.

This here is a soldiers love, which will live forever
Like the stars above.

louis rams

Abducted

She recalled the day she was abducted on the street
One held her hands, the other held her feet.
Thrown in the minivan and no help in sight
As she fought with all her might.
Her begging and pleading was not heard
As they tied her up without a word.
Blindfolded and gagged and threatened with a knife
Till she had no will left to fight.
She had heard and read about the slavery market
And how people did this to line up their pockets.
Beaten and drugged into submission and used as a sex toy
Threats of violence were their ploy.
Abducted at twelve years old, now this story must be told.
Human bondage and slavery is worldwide, and has been
Going on since the beginning of time.
They will take your children, sister and brother
And any other that they think that they can use
For their clients from which to choose.
She had to work the streets- otherwise she would not eat
This is the bondage in which she lived and had to endure
And to try to escape she wasn't sure.
After escaping from her captors after ten years
Her story she wanted to share.
Never walk alone, stay in a group, and over your
Shoulder you should look.
Beware the predators – they are all around
Many more victims will be found.

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louis rams

Above Myself

(3/30/12)

Sitting at home watching t. v.
When something took control of me
I felt as if I was floating on air
I had no worries, I had no cares.

I saw myself staring down at me
And asking myself: how can this be?
Then I heard a strange voice over my head saying
" you're alive - you're not dead";

There is a place that you must go
This is a place that I must show.
He took my hand and up we went
I felt as if it was heaven sent.

He showed me a country ravaged by war
And bodies were strewn all over the floor.
He showed me families living in shacks
Under terrorists attacks
He showed me children walking the streets
Looking for water and something to eat.

He showed me women being raped
And a terrorist putting it on tape.

He said: this is the point that this world has come to
And there is something that I must ask of you
" we need these voices to be heard
We need you to spread the word";

Then he took me back to where I began
For this was all part of GODS plan.
He wants all of us to do what's right
This should be our only fight.

"Now I see and understand that we must do all we can.";

louis rams

Abusive Hot Line

he Was an abusive man and led her by the hand
Took her to a room and beat her till she was black and blue
In fear she didn't know what to do, so she called the
ABUSIVE HOTT LINE – they told her to come in and she'd be fine.

With this group there was no hesitation
They filled out the reports and took her to the police station.
A restraining order was filed to protect her and her child.

He had done this many times before and they let him walk out the door.
No others had filed charges against him and he'd walk out with a grin.
But with her he could not be within fifty yards
Otherwise he'd be charged.

The ABUSIVE LINE is open to everyone
Don't wait till they have a gun.
The abuser wants to be in control of your mind, body and soul.
To them it's the greatest power to control your every hour.
And put fear in your mind and keep you meek so you stay in line
No matter where you live you will find an ABUSIVE HOT LINE..
Reach out while you can and get yourself a helping hand.

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louis rams

Acceptance

She is short and round, but not loved by the pound
She has no waistline or protruding butt
She even has a hanging gut.
Yet! Not every package that glitters is made of gold
Look inside for life to unfold.
The greatest two gifts that GOD had given to man
And this you must understand, is the creation of women
And the glory of birth, and then he spread this throughout the earth.
Do not look at her to criticize, but be thankful that she is alive.
She can give life to another being, no matter what others are seeing.
She can warm a man on cold wintery nights and she can get angry and even
fight.
But she is what keeps us alive, and on this we can't deny.
Many may not like a person who is heavy or thin? So how do you win!
Acceptance is the key! Accept that person who is short and round
Because no one likes to be put down.
A man's heart is 10-12 ounces and a women's is 8-10
And can hold a love that will never end.

louis rams

Addiction

Young men and women who thought they had it all
One by one I watched them fall
The sampling of a drug - the taste of booze
They thought their will power they could not lose
Soon they would find themselves withering in pain
And the devil right there to stake his claim.

Alcohol and drugs do not mix - it is just a temporary fix
There is not a pill that you can pop, that will help make you stop.
The stage of self denial that you go through
Is something that will not help you.
Day to day you grow weak, when professional
Help is what you seek.

Addiction has no age or gender
" be strong. Do not surrender ".

L. RAMS 090816

louis rams

Addicts Confession

Addicts Confession

Here I am staring at the wall wondering how I lost it all
I had a job, a family - two children, or was it three?
I started off smoking weed and on my head it did feed.
Then I started with crack and smack, and that was the end of that
Now I lost all control as it took over my body and soul
I started to cheat, steal and lie, just to get that ultimate high
Everything I worked for all my life and all my dreams and sacrifice
Disappeared in a blink of an eye, just because I wanted to get high.
You may control it at first start - but with time it will tear you apart.
Listen to me and take my advice - think about it before it becomes your life.

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louis rams

Adopted

i was adopted at my birth, they paid my mother
what they thought it was worth. (medical bills)
she said that she could not care for me
she was too young and wanted to be free.

i was raised by two adoptive parents
who had loved me from the start.
and swore they would never break my heart.
they gave me all that i could want or desire
and their love grew like a flaming fire.

they were always honest with me
and they told me about my mothers plight
and with her parents, she did fight.

in her mind:
she knew that her mother had to give her away
but in her heart, she did pray.

mother! why didn't you fight to keep me?
everyone is struggling in this economy.

you left without a sign or trace
and i want so much to see your face.

my loving adoptive parents told me from the start
that you had left, but with a broken heart.

every night i have a vision of you in my mind
and you're crying and asking why.

i've gotten permission to finally meet you
i'm so scared, i don't know what to do.
how will i react? what will i say?
so to the LORD i will pray.

when we finally met, we both broke down.
but they were tears of joy and happiness
that a mother and daughter share.
she kissed me and wiped away my tear.

she told me that it was the smartest move she made
for your adoptive parents, love you
more than words can say.

now i have two mothers with whom
i could share my love, and it was given
to me from the LORD up above.

louis rams

Adopted (Story)

There's a tale that I must tell
Of a heart that I knew quite well.
This heart dwelled within her chest
And had given its very best.

Love and compassion had filled this heart
But it was taken advantage of from the start.
This love and compassion was given
Freely to children in pain
But to the adoption agencies
It was just a game.

" sell the child to the highest bidder"
You work for us - we have no quitters!
Take them for all the money that you can
This is part of the company plan.
And promise them what you must
For in us they put their trust.

If they want a particular type of child
Then they will have to wait a while.
We can give them what they want
If the price is right.
But it will not be overnight.

If they just want a child, and there
Is no preference to how it must be.
We will fill the contract gladly.

We have black children, white children
Oriental too.
We'll do what we must - to satisfy you.

Now her heart was overflowing
And she knew where she was going.
She went to the D C S where her
case she would rest.

The Department of Children s Services was

Already building a case, because
Of so many civilian complaints.
Now with the case pending
Where to place them, the judge was rendering.

" I will take them if I can, for I have more
Than enough land.
I have a ranch with more than enough rooms
Give them to me it's not too soon.

Do a background check, which I know you must
For in the system I put my trust.

One month later, they was living under their roof
For the courts had gotten the proof.
She raised the children like her own
And to the courts it was shown.

Now she can share her heart, and the children
Can have a brand new start.

LOVE AND COMPASSION RULE!

louis rams

Adoption

(01/11/12)

So many children are waiting in the wings
For being adopted is their thing.
Afraid to make plans for they don't know
What lies ahead - their future is something
That they do dread.

Some move from home to home and never
Finding where they belong.
Many were abandoned and left on the street
With just their clothes on their backs and no food to eat.

Some were newborns left at police stations
Fire stations, and at church doors
Never to see their parents any more.

They have dreams like so many others
But they would prefer to have parents
And a sister or brother.

A person that they could say that- this is my mom
And this is my dad and I'm proud and awfully glad.
That I have parents as so many other children do
And knowing what it is to be loved like you.

We are all adoptable if given a chance
Look in our hearts and you'll understand.
We don't know why we was abandoned
Or what we had done wrong, but with
Parents is where we belong.

I'll wipe away my tears so that you could see
The love and pain that's inside of me.
If you can't have children or have a kind heart
Then adoption is where you can start.

ADOPT

louis rams

Afraid Of Getting Old?

(6/1/13)

We are all getting old it doesn't
Matter what you've been told
You go from your childhood to your teen years
But you're young and you have no fears. □
Now that the teen years have come and gone
And to your teen years, you're trying hold on.

What will happen when you've gotten older?
And your thoughts have gotten colder, and
Your movements have slowed down
As you turn and look around.
When your hair may turn grey or it starts to thin
Then you realize that you can't win.

Age is coming up mighty fast. As you kick
Yourself in the ass.
Your youth like the weather tends to change
And you are never the same.
You started off like a cool gentle breeze
So refreshing to feel, and with
Your spirit you could heal.

Now you've become like the torrential rains
That comes from the skies.
Your tears are the raindrops that sink into the ground
But without ever making a sound.

Because you get older does not mean
That your spirit on fire no longer burns
It has just become amber of light
Waiting to ignite.

Just blow on that ember and watch the flame start to rise
As it shoots up and touches the sky.
That flame is the same that you had in your youth
And when you feel it that's the proof.

ENJOY LIFE

louis rams

After Christmas

After Christmas

(12/31/11)

Christmas is over and my heart is full of gloom
It came very fast, and ended much too soon.
I saw the hearts of people who struggled to bring good cheer
But the only thing they were feeling
Was doubts and lots of fears.

This bad economy has spread worldwide
And it shows in people's eyes.
But as parents- we'll use the plastic if we must
For in us "our children have put their trust".

We can not dampen their spirits
Or have them give up hope
So with this economy, we'll just have to learn to cope.

The Christmas tree and decorations
will soon be coming down
And the smiles on their faces
Will soon become a frown.

But they have been taught that we're
Celebrating the birth of Christ
And to honor our savior is the thing that is right.

As the kings gave this newborn child gifts
Then so must we, for this was something
That GOD did see.
Christ -mas was born because of him.

Every birth is a miracle- as you see It in the mother's eyes
Love and affection is something they can not hide.

Although these Christmas holidays
Are coming to an end
To my family and friends
His love I will send.

louis rams

After Election Thoughts

history was made today-in every sense of the way.
they say he did not have the experience of his republican incumbent.
but! to the people a message he had sent.
that it was time for us to take a stand
and that he needs a helping hand.
so as americans we must all roll up our sleeves.
forget the discrimination-and forget the monetary greed.
if our country is to be all that it can-it does need a helping hand.
so let us give the support that president obama needs
for he has planted a seed.
this seed will continue to grow and for the world it will show.
all the possibilities-that it created for you and me.
whether we are white, yellow, -or black-we cannot give up the slack
so let us move forward with pride and determination
that we may save this great nation.

louis rams

Ageless Love

Age is just a number repeated by everyone.
But when I look in your eyes I see the setting sun.
The clouds seem to surround you, and they dissipate
With your smile, and I know with you
It will stay for quite a while.
Your hair may be changing its color
And you may be finding it hard to walk.
But even with your age, men will still stop and gawk.
For your inner beauty shines like the sun in the sky
But I know they can't get you, for your heart is still mine.
It's not the age that makes us old
It's when we lose the love, that we become cold.
Let that love shine in you as the rising sun
And it will spread throughout the world
Until your days are done.
So fear not your age, for your beauty
Is still locked up in a cage.
And I have come to see as we get older
Our love grows stronger and even more bolder.
That you no longer care to hide it from the world
But to share it, with every young boy and girl.

louis rams

Alive

throughout their lives they lied to all around.
there was no truth to be found.
they cheated every chance that they could
and with family, it mattered not if they should.
then one day it came to pass
that they was confronted by an angel from above
and they expected compassion and love.

the angel told them: to look around
at all the destruction that was found.
you have put all these people through
a living hell, and with each one you rang a bell.

a bell that you claimed was to all your successes
of cheating and conniving people out of the wordly goods
and that you did'nt even need a hood.

now you are at deaths door
and it's time to settle the score.
you are going to be given a chance to make things right
otherwise you won't live the night.

there are many here on earth
who have lived in filth and dirt.
they have struggled all their lives
and belittled by their fellow man
and now is their time to take a stand.
you must show them that with faith, all is achieved
and this will be one of your good deeds.
then you will build a house in the name of the lord
and you will not charge them room or board.
you will show them how to live
and to share, and to give
all that you have given to them
and how to become a friend.

now the angel showed them, that on that night
they lied, then they died from that old life
and they became alive in the power
and the glory of the greatest story.

THEY WERE REBORN!

louis rams

All Alone

I sit at home with nothing to do, I `m all alone and feeling blue
Where did the time go? That it went so fast!
I was looking at the future and now it's my past.
I chose to ignore love because I felt I had time.
Why oh why? Was I so blind!
Now I`m all alone with my heart in my hand
With no one beside me who could understand.
No one really wants to be on their own
And in their face it is shown!
I look ahead to what the future may bring
But all I see is pain and misery.
No one to share the comfort of my bed
This is something that I now dread.
No one to converse with, or to share a meal
No one can see what I feel.
I`m getting older and the walls are closing in
Living this life is a downright sin.
I prop the pillow under my head
And wonder if in the morning they`ll find me dead?
I`m in no position to criticize or throw stones
When I`m in this house all alone.
It gets harder as I get older
telling some woman I want to hold her!
Now I have to search for someone who will care
And with me their life they`ll share.
So don`t do what I had done
Being alone isn`t any fun

louis rams

All Kinds Of Lovers

Before we become a lover, we must become a friend
It is a process that never ends.
A lover of life, lover of care
Lover of religion, lover of despair.
We must choose the life of the lover
That we expect to be, for the road
You follow, may be your destiny.
If you receive good, give it in return
If you receive bad, there are lessons to be learned.
This world needs lovers of every kind
That will follow their beliefs, and their minds.
Imagine how this world would be
If as lovers we did not follow our destinies.
So many animals would have been extinct
Or on the endangered list, if there wasn't
Anyone to fight for their rights.
And this battle rages day and night.
what if we didn't fight for our religious beliefs
We would be persecuted to the end
And not knowing which was our enemy
And which one was our friend.
We can be lovers of many different things
For the joy in our hearts is what these loves bring.

BECOME A LOVER!

louis rams

All That I Am

All that I am, all that I can be
Is because you came into me
I felt a sensation, a shiver, and a chill
I lost control, I lost my will.
So many words rushing through my mind
It was like I was out in space, and out of this time.
The words flowed like a brook into the river
Gathering everything in its path to a final destination
Giving me peace, giving me gratification.
Words, so many words with different meanings
Different stories, all waiting to be heard in their
Own time and place, and each one with a different face.
Love, hate, joy, sadness, peace, and sorrow -and none wanting to wait for
tomorrow.
I am but a vessel for all of them- for that is "all that I am"
I am but their instrument, their pen, to use me as they see fit
Like a "show and tell" in a classroom.
All that I am – all that I can be, is an instrument
To write poetry.

louis rams

All That I Have

tenderly i sleep
gently i weep

softly i cry
tears i try to hide

pains in my heart
searching for a start

living a lie
love seems to die

don't seem to care
love i have to share

given a break
plans i must make

got to get back
put my life on track

all that i have
and all that i be
is what the lord
has given to me.

so i wipe away my tears
and put away the pain

thru love- i have so much to gain.

louis rams

Alone And Lonely

Surrounded by people laughing and joking
But I stand alone, my heart is broken.
Why is it that the lonely get so depressed
And their emotions put to a test.
Why is it that we stand alone
And in our hearts no light is shone.

Why do the lonely feel so out of place
And their feelings show on their face.
Why is it that we stand alone?
We all have feelings, that is known.

Alone on a crowded street
and the pitter patter Of every ones feet.
On a bus or on a train, you still feel the same.

Alone amongst family and friends
I felt that I was at my wits end.
No one to turn to, no one to call my own
I was feeling down and all alone.

Now I'm going to do like so many others
And hide my face behind a mask
And cheat and lie to all around
And throw the sorrows to the ground.

GOD had given me a smile to use
And I will use it when I choose.
You will no longer see the lonely me
For my GOD has set me free.

louis rams

Alzheimer S Has Your Mind And I Have You

When you ask me: "who am I?"
My heart breaks and I begin to cry
Alzheimer's has taken over your mind
But I will be with you till the end of our time.
I will wash your face and comb your hair
Cook and clean - "I don't care".
We had made a vow for better and worse
So I'll take care of you and won't hire a nurse.
I may have to remind you every day
Of memories that may have slipped away.
I know that if the tables were turned, every border you would burn
Just to keep our love alive, and keep me by your side.
This sickness may affect your mind, but I'll open the doors every time.
I will remind you of the good times and the bad times
The happy times and the sad times.
I will be your television screen and show you everything in between
Although you may have that faraway look and your eyes may be glazed
When you do remember I stay amazed.
Because you have a smile from ear to ear
And you look at me and say: "I love you dear".

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louis rams

Amazing Grace

amazing grace as the song implies
has been with us for a long, long, time
taking the soul of one who has been lost
and relieved of all their fears
is something that i cheer.

i found that this amazing grace
has put me in a better place.
with faith and love i could see
that beautiful song inside of me.

there is nothing that can compare
when you have lost all your fear.
that fear that we all have inside
fears that we have tried to hide.

amazing grace has come to me
amazing grace-i now can see.
all the love inside of me.

louis rams

America In Turmoil

this country has gotten out of hand-its time for americans to take
a stand.-we let petroleum prices rule our lives.
and change the way we live.-now its time for the politicians to give.
the same way that the north and south joined forces
to become a nation.
it is time for democrats and republicans to become one.
and help the people get out from under the gun.
unity is what we need right now-but its nowhere to be found.
president bush took the oath-and made this country
his escape goat.
he took america to a war that was in civil strife
and had americans lose their lives.
now! he is pulling out the large profiting companies
from a hole that they created.
and used the publics money for their own personal greed.
and then says they're in need.
get rid of the ones who created this mess-let obama take the test.
if this country is in poverty-it is time to be set free.

louis rams

America S Strength (Series)

During 9/11 they thought that we would run and hide
Instead we became more united, and stood side by side.
They thought that we would panic and run and hide in fear.
This just strengthened us more, and we wiped away our tears.

Freedom is not just given to us, we must stand and fight.
But this is GODS gift to us, and this is our birth right.
It is true that you destroyed two world icons
And you've taken many a life, but this just made us stronger
And we've just begun the fight.

It's been nine years and we are still searching for you
We will not give up- for we are the RED, WHITE, AND BLUE.
These colors stand for freedom, known through out the world
We are here to protect every living creature, and every boy and girl.

The children of the world now see
That we will fight for all peoples liberty.
You can not destroy HOPE, FAITH, AND LOVE
For that is imbedded in our souls, and protecting it is our goal.

Your own children are tired of what they see
They will turn their backs on you, and that's the reality.
It is you who is running and hiding, and living underground
But sooner or later, you know that you'll be found.

So yes! Remember 9/11 and gloat at what you've done
For this day forward, you'll never see the sun.

louis rams

America S Strength (Series #2)

As a youngster I began to wonder " how this great nation came to be".
People from all over the world looking for a new life to escape tyranny.
This became AMERICAS history.

Then we had our civil war and we fought as state to state.
We all became UNITED and that made this nation great.
So we put the two together and the UNITED STATES was formed.
Little did we know- that this would be the " norm".

Look around you, and you will see
Every ethnic group, that's how we came to be.
AMERICA is not just a country, but a land
Where the bell of freedom rings
And from every country, its people it will bring.

AMERICA is a dream- a vision, a quest- if you must
But in this great nation we put all our trust.
So give us your humble, your poor, your weak
If freedom is what they seek.

This is what made this nation, and gave dreams to all mankind
For we will fight for this country, our lives we'll put on the line.
We will get stronger, and you will weaken and die
For you can not break our spirit, no matter how you try.

" now many will say I'm a dreamer"
But that's how this world came to be
Every small dream has become a reality.

We wanted to hide the pictures and videos
From our children of what you had done.
Because we had felt that they was much to young.

Now we've decided to teach and show them about
This cowardly act, and to give them knowledge
And show them all the facts.

louis rams

American Bald Eagle

American bald eagle

The American eagle took to flight
Soared into the valley, with its wings of might.
An endangered species it became in 1973
To protect the heritage of you and me.
On our currency and in our hearts
Of the united states it has become a big part.

With a wing span of 79 to 90
And a body length of 35 to 37
And a neck and tail as white as snow
This is something that many don't know.
The beauty of this bird so rare
Is something that we're proud to share.

They have been here even before
The birth of the united states
And this is what makes them great
For they survived from the
Destruction of man
And taught us how to take a stand.

So to the American eagle we honor you
In everything that we say and do.
Keep us standing tall and proud
For throughout this world
You do get around.

louis rams

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louis rams

American Soldiers

They stand in their uniforms straight and tall,
They are family members one and all.
They put on the uniforms, not for money, fame, or glory
But for the untold story.
The story of wanting to be free to raise their families.
A story of love, emotion, and religious devotion.
They are willing to take the stand, and become the sacrificial lamb.
They are the AMERICAN soldiers who believe in liberty
To be able to express yourself no matter what it may be.
They come from the farmlands, the mountains, the big cities
And the small towns, where every soldier imaginable can be found.
Just read the story of Sergeant ALVIN YORK who in the
First World War he had fought.
He was a conscientious objector who came from the upper
Farmlands of TENNESSEE – didn't believe in war but wanted to be free.
They told him about the founding of AMERICA and what they had gone thru
And to make a decision of what he wanted to do.
He sat on the mountaintop staring across the land
Knowing he had to make a decision – he had to take a stand.
With the thought of the bible s verse "thou shall not kill "
And the other thought saying "freedom is not free"
This has been going on throughout history.
He and nine others captured more prisoners than they dared to count
This is what AMERICA is all about.

louis rams

Angel Of Love

I took her heart and repaired it new, and showed
Her what real love can do.
The tears she had hid behind her disguise
Would no longer fall from her eyes,
In addition, the happiness she had known can once again be shown,
Then with her hair up in bows and lace
Will now show her beautiful face.
Her heart had been abused and torn apart
Yet I will give her a brand new start.
For I am the angel of love, and I come on the wings of a snow-white dove.
Fools rush in with blindness and despair
Just to find that love is not there.
Many will search for me, but it is not yet their time
Because the love they need, is one of a kind.
Love can be like food in a crock-pot, and it must simmer slowly
For you to get the full taste, otherwise it is just a waste.
You see love is food and water and we need it to live
The more we thirst for it, the more we give.
When you find your throat parched and dry, then your soul will come alive.
The thirst is now at its peak and the love is there that you seek.
This is the time to follow your heart, for I have given you the start.

louis rams

Angels

angels are all around, at times they are on the ground
to them there are no barriers for they are the lords carriers.
just like mail carriers here on earth.
they carry the lords words to the priests, kings and the poor.
the lord is word-forever more.
they touch even the coldest of hearts then they could get a new start.
they sometimes walk the earth, just as we.
touch us with their hearts, and change our destinies.
at times we feel; their presence all around-and yet.
we do not hear a sound.
we know that god has given all of us guardian angels
they watch us, and guide us, and strengthen us
in our hours of weakness.
when a person walks away from a crash
it is because they were there in a flash.
we must give thanks to the angels up above
for their presence and their love.

louis rams

Angels Tears

(5/15/12)

The angels are crying from what they see
The destruction of GODS creations by humanity.
The raindrops that come down to cleanse the earth
Are the angels teardrops releasing their hurt.

If you was to taste the rain and find
that salty taste, it was because it
just ran down their face.
This is the bitter sweet times in life
When we don't make any sacrifice.

Yet when you see a sun shower - it is
their happy tears that bring out the flowers.
Their tears of joy when everything is going right
And humanity is making a sacrifice.

They're opening their eyes to what technology
Is doing to the rain forests and the destruction
Of the trees and streams, it is all now being seen.

Groups of people are being formed all around the earth
And their cries are giving birth.
"Save all that GOD has given, this is what makes life worth living."

The angels now hear their battle cries
As the tears flow from their eyes
Maybe there is hope and salvation
For all of GODS creations.

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louis rams

Angels Vs. Demons

there is a battle raging within me
that i can't control.
of angels VS demons for my earthly soul.

i found that the demon can enter your mind
and at times control your thoughts
and try to get you to do things
you normally don't do..

if you are depressed
that's when he's at his best.
he fuels up the anger that
has built up inside
and gets you to believe all his lies.

he wants you to believe that
everything in life, is owed to you.
and tells you that
'this is what you have to do'.

take everything that you want in life
and no one will put up a fight.
for angels and humanity are weak as can be.
and he's here to set you free.

these are just a few of the lies
he will tell to you
to get you to do what he wants you to do.

then i have the angel with all its might
telling me that
'everything is going to be alright'

to believe and feel all that's in your heart
for that's how mankind got its start.
for the heart is the center of your soul
and is something the demon can't control.

so follow your heart like you do your deams

and don't let the demon get in between.

so in reality, i can say to you
the LORD gave you the power
to your heart be true.

louis rams

Angels With You

There is an angel next to you
he was sent down just for you
we all have an angel by our side
or flying above us in the sky
when you are feeling as if there is
no end to the bad in sight
he clears your mind, so that you can fight
all the negativity that is all around
and does it without a sound.

louis rams

Angels: Do You Believe

(10/3/14)

It was the first thing put on GODS list
So why do we question if angels exist?
They are his soldiers the guardians of earth
They have been here since humanities birth,
And since the world began giving GOD a helping hand.
Like everything in life it is a chain of command
That all of us should understand.
Not all who perish get their wings
You had to accomplish certain things
Trying to keep the commandments of GOD
No matter how difficult, no matter how hard.
Then there are the earthly angels who are always by your side
These are your teachers, they are your guides.
You've heard the expression "an angel was watching over you"
That is so very true.
They are with you until when the LORD decides
This is the last moment of your time.
If you still don't believe in angels then that's a shame
Because in their book they have your name!
Just like SANTA with his naughty and nice
This is the one who will take you to paradise.
Maybe we'll meet on the other side
And you will tell me how you changed your mind.

louis rams

Animal Abusers

I had sensed the presence of someone near
I looked around and there was no one there
Then the feeling got stronger by the minute
As I frantically looked around- then looked to the ground.
There at my feet was the presence that I felt
Of a puppy with cuts and welts.
I could see the abuse as the tears rolled down my eyes
As I started to scream and cry.
"Who can abuse an animal this way?
The one who did this by the law must pay!
I gently picked him up and said: it'll be alright!
As his tail wagged in delight.
I put him in my car and took him to the nearest vet
He also had a broken leg which the doctor did set.
With antibiotics and pills for pain, yet some of those
Scars will still remain.
I bought from the vet what I would need
Food and medicines on which he would feed.
When I got home, he was fed- then I laid him in his bed.
So he could rest his weary head.
Then he looked up at me with his big brown eyes. And let out a quiet sigh.
With time he started to heal, and his leg he could feel.
The police said they used puppies to train pit bulls to fight
As they were told by the dog fighting ring they busted one night.
I named him survivor because of everything he went through
"Now tell me this: what would you do? "

louis rams

Another Homeless Man

On the corner another homeless man looking for a helping hand
No one knows what I've gone thru, if it happened to me
It can happen to you.

I felt invincible and nothing can put me down
Now I find myself sleeping on the ground.

The sky is my roof and the ground is my bed
A pile of leaves to rest my head.

My clothes are torn and dirty as well as my feet
My stomach growling, hoping for something to eat.
I've forgotten what it is to be loved and have a family
And that's the way my life used to be.

Not all the homeless are alcoholics as you may think
We are not all looking for a drink.

When you put down on a job application that you
Are living in a shelter, a red flag goes up - and
You'll be having a drink in your coffee cup.

The only ones that will take a chance with you
Are the ones who know what you're going through.
The ones that were given a chance to start a new life
Who now have a home and a wife.

Don't judge us because of what you see
We once had a job, a family and possibly a degree.

JUDGE NOT LEST YOU BE JUDGED

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louis rams

Another Place

another place, another time, another dream left behind
another mountain i must climb.
i'll move the earth to make you mine.

i'll take the stars from the sky
and place them before your very eyes.
i'll part the waters if i must
just so i can gain your trust.
all these things i will do for you
if to my heart you'll be true

how easily you captured my heart
took it-then tore it apart.

so i stand with heart in hand
just so that you'll understand
that my heart is given to you
it's a heart that will always be true.

you tore up my heart because you
was afraid to see.
how easy it was for you to capture me.

now that you know my love is true
and my heart belongs to only you
i want you to release those feelings that
you have locked up inside
and take the vow to be by my side.
from now until the day we die.

louis rams

Another Soul

Another soul has joined the angels up above
Someone we cherished, treasured and loved
Family members came down from the heavens
And gathered around her bed, but they did not
Gather around, because she was dead.

But because they was taking her to another world
Far beyond compare, and with her family
Their love she would share.
We will feel the hurt and the absence now that she is gone
But in our hearts her love will linger on.

The same way she took care of our spiritual needs
While here on this earth, she will continue to do so
Seeing us through our worth.
We will always see something to remind us that she's around
Or hear a whisper, or a familiar sound.

For five years she held her own, to show us
That she was strong.

now we must do the same
And gain our strength in her name.

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louis rams

Answered Prayer

i said a love prayer, but no one was there to hear
so i climbed into my bed
just so that i could rest my aching head.
i fell asleep right away
and flashes of love in my mind did play.

i saw a figure floating down to me
my eyes strained hard so that i could see.
the most beautiful sight i had ever saw
was knocking at my hearts door.

she said: you have asked for love in prayer
and you will get it- this i swear.
this love that you seek
you will see in a week.

i responded: are you an angel?
she smiled and said: how did you know!
she touched her back and
out sprouted her wings.
my eyes began to flutter
my heart began to sing.
for i had finally found
the perfect everything.

i awoke that morning wide eyed and refreshed.
and feeling at my very best.
it was sunday so to church i would go.

the church bell rang and we started inside
when i felt someone bump me on my side.
as i turned- there she was
the angel that came from above.
'i'm sorry' she said and gave me a smile.

now you can guess how this story ends.

she became my lover, confidant, wife and friend.

louis rams

Arab Uprisings And The World

The Arab nations are falling one by one
Some protestors may not see the setting sun.
Civil unrest is becoming world wide
It's time for all nations to open their eyes.

The middle east and Europe where many religions began
People are questioning their nations and taking a stand.
New minds will rise from this destruction and pain
For this world has so much to gain.

A fresh pair of eyes can see what's ahead
While an old pair of eyes should be put to bed.
We have corporate C.E.O.'s forty and under.
Doesn't that make you wonder?

Each generation has a time and era in which they live
And during those times they have so much to give.
Watch the world and listen to the news
It is the people who must choose.

The uprisings are starting and we're seeing it day to day
The lord has been giving us signs
But we just turned away.

Now the uprisings have started in the middle east
And they are realizing that all they want is peace.
Men, women, and children are now joining as one
They will no longer live under the terrorist gun.

Protesters are gathering and marching down the streets
But men are still dying as the women begin to weep.
Women are tired of seeing their children and husbands die.
Because with the government they no longer see eye to eye.

Governments are being toppled- they're falling to the ground
The voices of equality and freedom Is now the battle sound.
The voices are now spreading to the countries in the middle east
And it will keep on going- "you know it will not cease."

Just a thought instilled in the brain of man
And they will make the changes.
They'll do all they can.

They are tired of seeing death,
destruction, misery, and poverty.
An LIBYA'S khadaffi is being pushed out of power
It is down to the final hour.

louis rams

Arabian Questions That Must Be Asked

They say that the mosque is being built
To promote American/ Arab ties
But you know that's all a lie.
If you want to heal the American wound
Move it away- it's much too soon.

You are adding insult to injury
That is something I can not see.
You say that the burning of the koran
Is disrespectful to the Arab world.

Well! How do you think that America feels
When our rights you are trying to steal.
We have the right to protect something
That is sacred to us.
So in your decision we'll put GODS trust.

We must both ask ourselves some questions
Before you make that decision.

How can the Arab nations build a mosque
In the area of devastation?
What if Americans did something to your
Mosque in retaliation?

Or is it that you want the u.s. citizens to retaliate
So you can say that it is fate?
What is it that you have planned
That you're determined to take this stand?

Are you going to build the mosque
To blow it up yourselves and blame the u.s.
To get support from other Arab nations?
These are questions that we must ask
Before you start on that task.
"GOD" no matter what he may be called
Is in us one and all.
Let us all stand up for one another
Let us really become sister and brother.

Let us stand up to hunger, poverty, and hate
Let us stand up before it's too late.
Let us stand up for 9/11
So that all the world can see
That this will live throughout history.

Build your mosque if you must
But let us keep the memory
Of where the twin towers used to be.

Put your mosque far enough away
Where Americans can go to pray
And honor the ones who died that day.

louis rams

Are They Children Of A Lesser God?

the children of this country should be happy as can be
for they do not have to live in such poverty.

most at least have clothes on their backs
a bed in which to sleep, and food
even if it's only once a day.
and they're taught how to pray.

we are much better off than other countries
around the world.
but try to tell that to the hungry boy or girl.

we are a nation from all walks of life
and have fought so that freedom can ring
and to our national anthem sing.

our children dream of things that they could be
because in this land, dreams can come true.
so let us now see what we can do
to help our brothers' me and you'.

the other child dreams of a warm bed
and a roof over their head.
a bath to wash off the dirt of the day away
a family member with whom they could stay.

clean clothes, clean socks, something which
they have not got.
food set on a table, and someone to help
them if their not able.
to be able to go to school, and learn the golden rule.
to be able to play in the streets
instead of digging in cans for something to eat.

to be able to see a doctor when they're not well
instead of being 'sent to hell'.
to be able to see love in an adults face
and not have to hide in fear and disgrace.

because they were abused by someone who did

not care, whether they lived or died.
and always told the same old lies.

are they children of a lessr GOD?

no! ! for GOD gave us all those rights
and we as adults have to stand up and fight.

stop the abuse in third world nations
let them see GODS creations.

stop the wars, stop the abuse
put the drugs we've got, to good use.

help the elderly, the young, the lame
for we are all the same.

we must practise what we preach it is
the only way that we could reach
all the children who were given to us from above
if they're shown kindness and love.

we won't be here to help them grow
so let's help them today
that much i know.

they are our future, can't you see
for tomorrow we'll be history.

louis rams

Are We Reaching The End Of The Journey

we are close to the end of the journey
that we've been put to travel.

every opportunity we've been given
so that we can continue to be living.

but we choose to ignore the signs
and it's getting close to the end of time.
we're being shown the possibilities
of destruction, without interruption.

tsunami's, fires, hurricanes, earthquakes
land and mud slides, droughts, floods
economies failing, children dying
women crying, and hunger.

this list will never end
of all that is coming our way
it is time for us to kneel and pray.

pray to GOD, no matter who
you may classify him to be.
it is time 'for us' to set ourselves free.

he has given us all the tools
but we choose to break the rules.
we think only of ourselves
and the all mighty dollar.
it's time to stop and to 'shout and holler'

we have had enough of what we created
and it's time to turn things around
otherwise we are hell bound.

let's take care of mother earth
she has been with us, since her birth.
the food above, and below the ground
and the oceans with fish abound.

all these things, she has given to us

and in her we put our trust.
let us stop this journey short
and our ways we must abort.

let us choose the path that the LORD has given
so that we can continue living.

louis rams

Army Of Angels

I heard a loud rumble coming from the sky
I saw an army of angels right before my eyes
They were all singing that the king is on his way
To fight the evils that plague us every day.

The angels in their armor and their wings a beautiful white
This is where the strength lies to take on the fight.
The sounds of their wings flapping in the sky
That is the rumble that will protect you and I.

The sound like thousands of cattle running across the plains
And as their wings Touched one another
Not one opening could be seen
like a wall in a dream.

The lord was tired of seeing children s lives being torn apart
And all hope- being taken from their hearts.
Tired of seeing predators using children for their own needs
To satisfy- their own personal greed.

These are his cherubs, his little angels
that he has sent To help mankind
and of this they will not be denied.
The children will rise like storks of corn in a field
And peoples hearts will begin to heal.

They are the future and will bring peace to the world
For they will teach their sons and daughters
And every boy and girl, that Jesus came here
To show us how to love
That's the reason the angels were sent from above.

PROTECT THE CHILDREN, PROTECT THE FUTURE

louis rams

Ask For His Guidance

When things don't seek to go my way
I get down on my knees and pray
Many times our minds are closed to the
Simplest tasks, and his guidance is all we ask.
There is no problem too small or too large
That he cannot undo - we just have to ask
And he will follow thru.

At times we question why a loved one gets sick
Or has to die. - maybe it's because another angel
Is needed to fill a void up in the sky.
Eternal life is in Gods kingdom in heaven
Not here on earth.
This is just a temporary stop from our birth.

Most people know what I say is true
It all depends upon you.
Can you put your faith and belief in his hands
Just so that you could understand that he
Gives us many doors - ' when he closes that one door '
Doors close so you don't go through aches and pains
Because your life may forever change.

ask for his guidance as I had done
for he is Gods only son.
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louis rams

At Deaths Door

When they have a short time to live
And you've given all you can give.
When there s nothing more you can do.
Then you make the last days of their lives
Seem like it's been paradise.

Show all the love that you've had locked up inside
This is something that you should not hide.
Bring up happy memories of times
gone by, and of moments shared.
These are things in their mind that last.

Make their lives as comfortable as can be
For this is the last thing that they will see.
For some it is not easy to pass to the other side
Because fear makes them blind.
But it is a place of love and light
They will not see the darkness of night.

Don't show your love when they are dead
Show your love while they're lying in that bed.
They need to be loved while they're here on earth
This is what we crave from our birth.

If the brain still functions on its own
Then so does the heart.
And from you they do not wish to part.
They are thinking the same as you
When they're gone, what are you going to do.

Any bills that may be left behind
On your shoulders they will climb.
these same thoughts may race through
Your head, and it's something that you both do dread.

But these are the first thoughts that
Should be put into that grave
Give them happy memories that they can save.
Let them go to the other side comfortably

And on their face- that smile you'll see.

We'll all be going to that other side
And will need someone to welcome us there
And the love that you showed on earth
Will now be shared.

louis rams

Autumn

(10/13/11)

The autumn leaves falling on the ground
The autumn leaves of yellow, orange and brown
The trees like a rainbow of colors
Such as this there is no other.
My friends would climb up the smallest trees
And shake the leaves down to me.

then the leaves are raked up and placed in a large pile
Children diving in and laughing all the while.
The crispy crunch that you hear
Sends the chills through your ears.

The autumn leaves reminding us
That Halloween was very near
Where we could dress up and create some fear.

But for now we would have our fun
Chasing each other with our water guns
Diving into leaves of gold and brown
Hoping that we wouldn't be found.

The park keeper was as happy as can be
From raking the leaves he was free.
He would pick them up and putting
Them into the metal cans- and the smell
Of burning leaves would fill the air
Letting people know that autumn was here.

(memories are made of this- like the song)

louis rams

Avenue Of Love

(9/24/12)

Love is an avenue of which to explore
Go to any shop and open the door
Shops for every feeling known to man
Walk in to understand.

Shops for pain, sorrow, bitterness and heartbreak
Shop around - it's not too late.
Shops for joy, happiness, contentment, devotion
Shops for every emotion.

Stop in - look around - feel every emotion
That can be found.
Shop around ahead of time
To find out what awaits down the line.

But do not be fearful of pains
That may await
Take the chance - don't hesitate.

You can search every shop that's on this street
But there is nothing that can compete
To the love that you have deep inside
A love so beautiful that you can not hide

All these shops are in your soul
Open the doors and life unfolds.

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louis rams

Band Of Angels

i saw a band of angels coming down from the sky
a band of angels to save you and i.

they covered the sky as far as the eyes could see
the sight so beautiful
that it hypnotized me.

they were like the angels that they talk about in books
wings so wide and white
showing all their strength and might.

the angels came to do battle for all mankind
and they did not come with weapons of any kind

they came with the words of peace and love
sent down from GOD above.

for they know that the devil comes
with lies and deceit,
in hopes that your faith, they will defeat.

they will offer us riches of diamonds and pearls
and even offer us, control of the world.
they know that mankind is full of greed
since the beginning of time
it has been seen.

the band of angels know that this
battle will be won
for they will fight from dawn to setting sun.
they know that the human mind is full of greed
but the love in their hearts, can not be seen.

now the confrontation is finally here
and the battle is about to begin.
which is stronger
love or sin?

this is when you must search your heart
and decide what you want to do.

are you going to let the devil
make a fool out of you?

we must join this band of angels
who fight for our rights.

so darkness will not
win this perilous plight.

louis rams

Battered Wife

when they met, she could'nt know
that later on, his true colors would show.
he beat on women all his life
then he made her ' his wife'.

just so that he could have a puching bag
and that part of life ' is very sad'.

in his life he saw abuse
and decided to put it to use
he thought that it would keep a woman in line
and to them ' it was just fine'.

he did not think, nor did he care
if to his wife, it was fair.

he broke her nose
and fractured her ribs
because she refused to give
the sex that he so desired
just to satisfy his inner fire.

he thought that she was something
that he could use, as he felt fit.
til the day that she opened up her mind
and decided that it was time
to stop this physical abuse
for crying, was of no use.

so when he came home after
drinking that night, and started his routine fight
she was prepared for his attack
and she was ready to fight back.

when he raised his hand to strike
she then showed a 12 inch knife.

'touch me again and you will see
that you'll be part of history.'

he lowered his hand in dismay
she knew then-she could not stay.

the following day she packed her things
and on the dresser, left her ring.

(leave him after the first time
for there is no dividing line.
he will continue his attacks
then there'll be no turning back)

louis rams

Beatnik To Vietnam To Hippie Stand

(10/13/12)

At the beginning of '64 - I packed up my uniform
And walked out the door- it was the beginning of
The Vietnam war.

By August of that same year
President Johnson started the draft
Under protests and jeers.

Then he made it a full scale war
And sent our soldiers to Vietnam shores.
The Beatniks in Greenwich village
With their long hair, beards, and
Flip flop sandals - wrote their poetry
About this undeclared war, and why
Our men were going to those shores.

This created a new generation called 'HIPPIES';
The hippie generation was groups of protesters
Against everything that they found wrong
The draft, the war, pollution
And loved to stay high with pot, hashish
Coke and acid (Lsd) which kept them blasted.

This also created the 'flower children';
Who like the hippies loved to be high
And on certain flowers they would fly.
But they spoke of loving one another
And gave out flowers as a sign of peace
Which to the president was a relief.

They all started painting this '53 Chevy impala';
With the words 'flower power';.
Now the 'flower children and hippie movement
Was in full swing, and everyone was doing their own thing.

They had Greenwich village under their control
And not one coffee shop would ever be sold.
Every coffee shop had a poetry night

And going there was such a delight.

Then in AUGUST of '69
The WOODSTOCK festival was on the rise
Over half a million people drove to that farmland
And set up tents, hammocks, sleeping bags and such
And the police found it was much to much
So they had no choice but to see it through
Because there was nothing else that they could do.

The WOODSTOCK festival had become world wide
And to this day it still thrives.

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louis rams

Beauties And Laughter

I have no wealth, I have no fame, and I have nothing for you to gain
I am not young, I am not even handsome, and I have
Become a lousy dancer.
So many mistakes that I have made, that the Guinness book
I put to shame.
What I do have is a young heart and mind and I will
Carry that until the end of my time.
I see beauty where there is hate. I see love and I see faith
I see hope where there is despair, and I see others that show they care.
I see the earth in all its glory and all the untold stories.
The sun, the moon, the stars above – the mountains
The oceans, the rivers, the streams- all of this I have seen.
All living creatures that walk, crawl, and fly in the air is something we all share.
People always say: “out with the old and in with the new”
But with AGE – “it is out with the new and in with the old ”
For there are stories to be told.
YES! I have gotten older! Yet look at all the beauties to be found
Open your eyes and look around.
The two most beautiful things on this earth is a female giving birth
And the love that a mother shares, is far beyond compare.
Now that you have seen all the beauties, that GOD has given
Let us have some of his comedy, which makes life truly worth living.
“Can’t see, can’t pee, can’t chew, can’t screw, the golden years
Have come at last, the golden years can kiss my ass “HA HA
Now that you have a smile on your face and I seem to have lost my place
And to end this poem with a note- “I just found a hole in this damn boat ”
Swim M.F. swim (M.F. = my friend) HA HA

louis rams

Beauties You Have Given

LORD you hold my heart in your hand
of my life you're in command.
you've been with me from my birth
teaching and guiding me so that i can see
all the beauties that you have given me.

i turn and look all around
of beauties lost and beauties found.
the beauty of the sunrise in the early hours
the openings of all the flowers.

the smells of the grass ever so green
and everything else in between.
the oceans, the rivers, the mountaintops too
all of this was made by you.

the animals, the plants, and crops galore
is everything that we've been searching for.

we have food to eat and water to drink.
we even have a bathroom sink.

we have roofs over our heads to keep us dry
if off our butts we get up to try.
we see new life spring up every day
in every form and every way.

watching the reflections of the sun upon the waters
and the sands upon the beach
and boys and girls jumping into it
finding a bit of relief

these are just a few of the beauties that i see
and i'm sure that you have seen
just as much as me.

enjoy all the beauties that surround our lives
and if your with the one you love
then it's twice as nice.

louis rams

Beautiful Bird

You say that I am beautiful, but you have
Me locked up in this cage, every time I sing
My voice is full of rage.
If you truly loved me you would let me go
But you keep me locked up for all your friends to show.

I am not a show bird for you to put on display
I am a free spirit, and I have to go my way.
how can you keep me, when I don't want to stay.
Open up this door and let me fly away.

You also are a beautiful bird and that I can see
So why don't you join me and we both will be free.
Two free spirits flying high in the sky
singing songs of love as we go flying by.

Let the world see us soaring like eagles
High above the ground
We are so much in love that
you can not hear our sounds.

We are the beautiful birds that
Touch the human soul
We are the wonders that forever
You want to hold.

louis rams

Beautiful Star

This is my special day
And from my sight you've been taken away.
But! In my heart you will always stay.

What I saw in you when we first met
Is a day I'll never forget.
In you I saw a flower ready to bloom
Which would come out very soon.

You have the beauty which will
Capture the heart of any man.
A bigger fool he would be
If he was to set you free.

From within you I see a star
Rising from the sky.
Reaching as far as the eye could see
It is called infinity.

Keep your goals within your sight
And never giving up that perilous fight.
Learn to love- "but please beware"
Find someone who really cares.

louis rams

Beautiful Treacherous Sea

the beautiful treacherous sea has been
here since the beginning of time.

prehistoric animals and cavemen alike
joined the sea, in all its might.

birds of a feather died together
as they tried to fight the weather

continents taken, grounds were shaken
the tallest mountain on dry land
became victims to the sand.

boats, ships of all sizes
taken to the watery grave
and not one life to be saved.

the sea is the largest graveyard in the world
and does not show favor
it takes everybody and everything
that rests upon its head.
and pulls it all the way down
to its watery bed.

and all the secrets that the sea holds
is starting to unfold.

yet with all its treachery
its as beautiful as can be.
the calmness of the ocean
puts your mind at ease
as you feel the sun
and the warm gentle breeze.

and as you look across the horizon
at times you could see
dolphins jumping up, to greet you and me.

the height and color of the whales

in all of its splendor
shows you the beauty, that it can render.

when you see schools of fish
skimming across the top
and a larger predator chasing them
his determination will not stop.

the ocean is the final frontier
in which the strong will always rule
and if you think you could win
'my friend you are a fool'.

so enjoy the beauty of the sea
for it belongs to you and me
to give us food and nourish us
in the hours of our need.

louis rams

Bed Of Flowers

i found myself in a bed of flowers
looking up towards the sky
i laid there inhaling the sweet
fragrances of the flowers
and thinking of you and i.

the fragrances tickled my nostrils
and the memories flooded back in
thinking of all the joys we had
and all the things we did.

every feature of your face
the color of your eyes
the way your hair fell upon your shoulders
and how you could hypnotize.

i felt your arms around me
the tenderness of your embrace
your soft tender kisses
kissing my neck
kissing my face
taking me back to another world,
another time
another place.

you had captured my heart with all that i saw
and in my heart live there
now and forever more.

i smell the fragrance of your body
and it fills me with delight.
i feel your presence near me
although you're not in sight.

all my five senses are reaching out to you
but you're not there
and i don't know what to do.

so i'll lie in this bed of flowers

until you finally arrive
and in my heart i know
that our hearts will both entwine.

louis rams

Bells In My Heart

I heard church bells ringing- ringing quite clear
I heard the church bells ringing- deafening my ears.
I looked all around and yet I could not see
Any places of worship even close to me.

That was when I realized that the ringing
Was coming from my heart.
Because it was you who captured it
Right from the start.

You entered my life like the earth enters
the day- and forever you would stay.
The bells are ringing with every passing
Thought of you, and it tells me all that I must do.
And to keep this love- to you I must be true.

I sometimes ask myself how can this be?
The bells toll louder every time you look at me.
Is this the way that love is really meant to be
That my heart is racing fast, and I feel wild and free.

We've all envisioned love and how it should be
But love is something you can not foresee.
Everyone sees love in a different way
And with your heart, love will play.
And love like a guitar that's out of tune
You will lose it pretty soon.

So find the faults while you can
Tune that love and take your stand.
Now as I look at you I ask:
"Is this happening to only me
Or is our hearts singing in harmony"?

louis rams

Beloved Eagle Of Freedom

She rode the wind like most birds in flight
Spreading her wings to show her might.
She is the American eagle of freedom and is seen everywhere
And wherever freedom rings – she will be there!
You will see her with the statue of liberty in the harbor of New York
Where all nations gather to sit and talk.
You will see her on our currency- her majestic wings spread so wide
She stands for freedom, on that we cannot deny.
She sat on the heads of four great presidents, and gazed
Across the beautiful view of MT RUSHMORE in all its glory
Telling of freedoms magnificent story.
She has sat on treetops and mountaintops all across the nation
And seen beauty and devastation.
Yet she still stands as proud as can be
For she is our history.

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louis rams

Best Of The Best

(2/9/12)

Even the best of the best tend to fall
When they lose their faith
They lose it all.

Not many of us will see that guiding light
That sends our hearts into flight.
They say that some are born to preach
And the word of god is easy to teach.
While there are so many others who search in vain
To help relieve the inner pain.

Many think they are better than others
Yet they call us their sisters and brothers.
Which one has the furthest to fall?

This is when Isaac Newton s theory comes into play.
If they both weigh the same, and are dropped from the same height
They will both reach the ground at the same time.

That being the case - why would they think
That they are better than us?
"When in god " we all put our trust..

Whether we are the best of the best
And the cream of the crop
A base is needed to reach the top.

louis rams

Billie Boy With Downs

Shocked with what the doctors had found
That their child was born with downs.
I recall when I was young, that
our neighbor had a son.
He was always different from me
But there was something that I could not see.
He was born with downs
But always laughing and joking around.

He had the strength of 2 or 3
Which was amazing to me.
We would always play " Johnny on the pony".
There was never anything about him that was phony.
All of us kids wanted him on our team
Because he would not fall and scream.
He could not run as fast as us
But in us he put his trust.
His brother Nicky told us that
He was born that way, and was always
Wanting to joke and play.

He was called BILLIE BOY
And he was our fun and joy.
Billie Boy got sick one day
And no longer had the will to play.
Then to be closer to the hospitals
" they moved away".

Now I am much older and I understand
That GOD put him in front of me
Because he had a plan.
That extra chromosome that they have called "21"
Makes them different from you and I.
But they'll love you till the day they die.

Children with downs can do almost anything
That others can do, just at a slower pace.
But they are not in a hurry or in a race.
But this will have them love you longer

And in them your faith grows stronger.

So Billy Boy where ever you may be
You will always be in my memories.

louis rams

Billy Skyeeyes (Short Story)

(1/7/13)

his name was billy skyeyes and he had taken a military hop from LACKLAND a.f.b. SAN ANTONIO TX. to ELLSWORTH a.f.b. ten miles from rapid city south dakota. there he rented a car to drive home to see his family after being away for four years in the marine corps, and also served two tours of duty in VIETNAM with his two friends who went in under the 'BUDDY-BUDDY' SYSTEM. he was an american native indian from the Lakota tribe in the Dakotas and was taught the language and customs of the tribe. his grandfather and father had served in the marines and were known as walkers which was a language unknown to the enemies and was able to communicate with each other giving the enemies positions, - but they were also medicine men in their tribe. the Lakotas were known for their spiritual teachings and beliefs and believed in only one god 'Wankan Tanka'. billy was anxious to get back home to see his parents, when he came to a roadblock which would delay him from getting home on time, and noticed that he was low on gas also. so seeing a sign that said ' detour' he took the road and followed it till he saw another sign saying ' town of no hope'. he got an eerie feeling about that sign, but he needed gas. as he drove thru the center of town, he got another feeling of darkness and doom overcoming him, unlike the ones he got in vietnam. he pulled up into the gas station which said: Jeb Altoona gas station. there were three men sitting on a bench in front of the station, as one got up and started walking towards the car asking ' may i help you!' billy responded: ' yes! i need gas!' jeb responded with ' well i won't have the gas truck here for another two to three hours if you don't mind waiting! billy looked at his gas gauge and it was reading empty, so he told him that he would have to wait and if there was a diner where he could get something to eat. apparantly he was the station ownwe named ' jeb' and told him how to get to the diner. as he was walking to the diner he turned and looked back and what he saw was a black mist covering the three of them. when he opened up the diner door he saw all the customers staring out the window towards the gas station with fear in their faces. one of the customers turned and looked at billy saying ' you don't want to be here mister!' and billy responded ' why not? an elderly man with pure white hair walked over to him and started explaining. this here town was called ' new hope' up till five years ago when they arrived. jeb and his two sons are warlocks and his wife died three years ago - when he felt that the town was to blame for her death. since then he has controlled us with his magic and fear. two years ago one of our neighbors lionel and his wife tried to escape thru the woods to tell what was going on. they were found hanging upside down from a tree, their throats slashed and a dead black cat laying on the ground below them. there is always one awake while the other two sleep- then at noon time all

three sit on that bench watching all of us. with their powers they are able to make all visitors forget what they see or hear. a powerful feeling came over billy as he saw visions of his ancestors and their powers flash before him. the townspeople looked at him as he started to shake uncontrollably and his eyes turned white, as a voice spoke - 'but not his own' for centuries we have been fighting these black demons who try to control mankind and keep them in darkness, but we always show them the light! ask billy to call upon us to help you with these demons of darkness. billy then fell to the floor unconscious and when he awoke, the old man told him what had happened and what was said: billy then explained to the people what he had to do to get to the spiritual level needed to fight these forces. he looked around the diner for what he would need. each table had a glass candle to give a sense of relaxing atmosphere, so he told them to gather them all up and to clear the center of the floor, and put all the lighted candles together to create a campfire. then he asked the waitress if they had a bottle of rubbing alcohol normally found in a first aid kit. they found the alcohol and brought it over to him as he took off his shirt and took out a bandana from his pocket and doused it with the alcohol and tied the bandana around his forehead, then asked for a knife or razor blade from anyone- a razor blade was found in the first aid kit. taking the razor he slashed a finger and poured the alcohol over both hands and put them above the flames till his hands caught fire, then started to wave his arms up in the air chanting a language they did not understand. they saw his eyes roll to the back of his head and his body started to change shape. his arms grew feathers on them just like the wings of a bird, and his feet changed to claws. they all stepped back in shock and fear as the transformation continued- his face now changing to the face of an eagle and his clawed talons became bigger. HE WAS NOW AN EAGLE OF PREY. they opened up the front door and he flew out so gracefully. when the warlocks saw this they themselves changed into black crows and started flying towards him, but eagles have always been known to fly high above the rain clouds so as not to get wet, and the crows could not do this. the eagle shot out from the clouds and grabbed one of the crows with his talons and with his powerful beak tore its throat out and let it drop from the sky. the other two crows now fearful was searching the skies when he came down again and grabbed the second crow- doing the same thing to it. the last crow which apparently was 'jeb' headed down to earth when the eagle grabbed him in his talons and flew back up to the rain clouds. down below in the town they could hear the cries of jeb as he fell towards the earth with his throat also ripped away. the townspeople had been watching all of this taking place, and then saw the mighty eagle come out of the rain clouds soaring on the air waves as the clouds started to disappear and the sun started to shine ever so brightly. the eagle soared right back into the diner and landed at the candled bonfire, then fell on its back and the transformation started again, but changing back to human form. the people had gathered inside

and out as this was happening and saw this transformation back to billy. as billy was awakening a light mist seemed to rise from his body, and the face of an indian chief took form with a smile on its face then disappeared. once again evil had been overcome and the people were taken from the darkness to the light. billy got up and the people had told him what had happened and that their town was once again free. 'thanks to him'- and the sign would be changed back to ' new hope' instead of ' no hope'.

billy gassed up and continued the drive to the reservation to see his family and tribesmen to record this story into the indian scribes.

(C) L. RAMS

louis rams

Bipolar

The word bipolar can put fear in your heart
Because you'll never know when it will start.
Also known as manic depression and it can become
A lifelong obsession.
Wondering when the next bout of fear will enter you
And if you know just what to do.
It is like the devil trying to take your soul
And it becomes a battle of control.
Most times in order for you to live
You must take the meds that they give.
If your child is bipolar or autistic, will you love them any less?
I don't think so is my guess!
The LORD puts a child where he / she belongs
With a person he knows is strong.
The strength of the parents helps them to cope
With the problems old and new, and that is
Something that they do.
Let us be a little realistic, not many crimes
Are committed by bipolar or autistic
So how can they use words like crazy, retarded or handicapped
When against us the cards are stacked,
When this becomes a challenge close to home
Remember that you're not alone.

louis rams

Bitterness And Hate

do not let bitterness and hate consume you.
no one knows what your going thru.
no one can see the pain you're in
and what you feel is a crying sin.

the same way that there is bitterness in your heart.
stop! and give love a start.
love can rule all that we go through
it's all up to the inner you.

so look around you at the people who are
consumed with this hate.
make a change before it's too late.

louis rams

Black Days Of History

(10/25/12)

The black days of history that many do not know
And many refuse to accept - of how the black man
Helped AMERICA to be the greatest country yet.

They was brought here as slaves because the
Color of their skin!
But their minds was never searched to see
What lied within.

Every ethnic group that came to the states
Had many a hardship that they had to face.
Every race that came was given a derogatory name
Which they had to accept and had felt the shame.

But they all contributed to this great nation of ours
Which is now known as the greatest power.
These are just a few facts of what the blacks
Had given to this nation, and many of these
Became part of our salvation.

FACTS :) 1) john love- invented the pencil sharpener in 1897
2) Joseph lee -invented a bread making machine that mixed
The ingredients and kneaded the dough in 1895
3) Thomas I Jennings was the first African American to receive
A patent in 1821 which was for a dry cleaning process.
He used the money earned from his patent to purchase
Relatives out of slavery and support abolitionist causes.
4) madam c.j. walker (1867-1919) daughter of a former slave
Who suffered hair loss in her twenties and created hair care
Products, and allowed her to open a factory and school to
Train hundreds of black women to be economically self sufficient
And become one of the first female millionaires in U.S. history.

There is still something that burns in my heart
And when I think of it -it tears me apart
Of all the people in this great nation
That have been put to the ground

There lies one race that still lives
Way below the poverty line and
The government says there doing fine.

The "AMERICAN INDIAN" who had
Most all treaties broken and of this the
Government hasn't spoken.

Many families of five and more
Living in a shack without a door
Just a blanket to stop the wind
To me this is a crying sin.

The Indian charities having to buy
fifty five gallon drums for water
And many of them on "back order".

I know that I started writing this poem for the blacks
But on the Indian nations - I can't turn my back.
We have to help one another, for we're all
Sister and brother.

GOD BLESS US ALL

© L. RAMS

louis rams

Black Female Warrior

(2/7/13)

She was my black female warrior and she stood proud and tall
And upon her shoulders her silk hair did fall
A spear in one hand and an axe in the other
No one would mess with her, not even her brother.

The strength of a lion searching for prey
She would not let anything stand in her way.
She knew where she lived - it was a jungle out there
But she was strong in spirit and did not care.

She is the black warrior and as strong as can be
You will find her in the annexes of history.
Just like the movie of "BETTY AND CORETTA"
Who showed what they can do- when they stood
Up against the politicians of the RED, WHITE and BLUE.

We are still being monitored by the land, air and sea
But we'll continue the fight so that we could be free.
These two women are the black warriors who walk
Hand in hand with all oppressed people who are willing to take a stand.
I am Hispanic and we've been denied many rights
Just like any other nationality we're all willing to fight.
It does not matter our color, religion or
Sexual preference that we may have
"ONE NATION UNDER GOD WITH LIBERTY AND JUSTICE FOR ALL"
That is FREEDOMS CALL.

© L. RAMS

louis rams

Bless The Waters

Bless the waters that I need to set my heart and soul free
As you blessed the water which turned to wine
Bless this water and make it divine.
Bless the rains that come from the skies
Bless these waters with your hand divine.
Let us feel your cleansing as we stand in the rain
Releasing all our aches and pains.
GOD you are the only one that can lift us up out of this misery
And pain, and you are the only one that can keep us sane.
We was baptized with water at our birth, to take away
The mortal sins from this earth.
Oh how easy it is that we get swayed and follow the devils way
We may not become murderers, rapist, or thieves in the night
But the temptations become harder to fight.
Fighting the devil is hard to do and that's no lie
But I don't fear him cause you're by my side.

You are our water!

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louis rams

Blind Faith

(09/19/11)

I was always taught that JESUS CHRIST was a Jew.
Then there is a question that I must ask of you.
If he was a Jew- did he have a bar-mitzvah?
Or was he just put on this earth
So Christianity could give birth?

At the age of twelve he sat down
with rabbi's and teachers
For this was the way that he would reach us.

His cousin JOHN THE BAPTIST
Was baptizing people with water.
Was this the first step of GODS orders?
Questions such as these will always arise
But I know he's always by my side.
Christianity was born on blind faith
Most get it early - while others get it late.

This blind faith is passed down from
Generation to generation
This has become our salvation.

Unlike scientist who only believe in what
Can be seen and what can be proven, they ask
How can blind faith keep one moving.
Now JESUS is but one man
Yet his face is in every land.
There is not one person in any religion
Known more than CHRIST.
It makes you think - not once but twice.

This is how fast Christianity has spread
That he is known world wide
And on blind faith we do rely.

As for GOD there is only one
And he gave us his only son.

louis rams

Blind Leading The Blind

Blind leading the blind

I tried to explain colors to a person who could not see
But I found it was too hard for me.
Then a thought came into my mind
To put their feelings into color and rhyme.

The first question I asked is:

WHAT DO YOU FEEL ABOUT "LOVE"?

"I feel like I'm flying high above the sky"

Then I will call that GREEN

For high above the earth, that color is seen.

WHAT DO YOU THINK ABOUT

WHEN YOU'RE FEELING "DOWN"?

It's when I have no one to talk to and no one around.

Then I will call that BROWN.

WHAT ABOUT "SADNESS"?

That is when I lost something that cannot be replaced.

Then I will call that "GREY" for that

Is something which in your heart will stay.

WHAT ABOUT "LAUGHTER"?

That is when my stomach shakes like Jell-O.

Then I will call that emotion "YELLOW"

Then the final question I must ask

WHAT ABOUT GOD?

That is when I am lifted high above

All that I think and feel.

Since GOD is pure, I will call it white

Because he puts your heart and soul into flight.

" we have enough colors for different emotions

Just like the raindrops that fall into the ocean.

Now the colors no longer have a barrier, because now

It has an emotional carrier.

Emotions and colors go hand in hand, just like the joining

In a wedding band.

louis rams

Blindfold

this is the time in my life
when all i see is you.
a time in my life, when
i don't know what to do.

you touched my life like no one could
and my life turned from light to dark blue.

what will it take for you to love me?
there is so much more to me
than the human eye can see.

my love for you is like the light
yellow moon, rising in the east
and like the bright orange sun
going down in the west.
24 hours in all its glory
this is my love, this is my story.

if you was to take off the blindfold
so that you could see
you would surely fall in love with me.
for my love is so deep and so wide
that it covers the entire sky.

when i go to bed at night
there you are in plain sight.
and when i wake in the morning
and open up my eyes
i see you standing by my side.

you are with me 24/7, and makes me
feel like i'm in heaven.

so all i ask is that you take
a chance with me.
and i will set your heart free.

louis rams

Body Is A Temple

They say your body is a temple, and I found
This to be true, for in my temple I found you.
I felt your soul surround me like a mist
On a foggy day, and right then I knew
That in my heart forever you would stay.

My body is a temple and
You are the foundation
you control my heart
And every sensation.

Now this temple had become a temple of two
For it belonged to me and you.
We built this temple for all the world to see
That thru love this is the way it should be.

When you've shared the most precious
Moments that GOD did provide
When not on all topics did we see eye to eye
When in sickness you was the comforting stone
And you know that you're not alone.

When that temple seems to be falling apart
And you've lost all hope in your heart.
When it seems like you have no other place to go
And your thoughts are moving slow
That is when you turn to the lord above
To show you how to rekindle that love.

The body is a temple and in it I found you
And with your strength I know what I have to do.
I will rebuild this temple with the love of my life
For you are my partner, my lover, my wife.

louis rams

Breaking Up

breaking up is so very hard to do
especially when it's me and you
we have tried to keep our love alive
but! apparantly it has died.

love and respect go hand in hand
and that is something you don't understand
if respect you had given me
this love would have lasted eternally.

when we first got together
life seemed so much better
then with time you started to change
and with any problem-i was to blame.

i tried to give you the world
and into our life came a little girl
with this little girl i thought that things would get better
instead you became a control fanatic
and any little word it became static.

i know that everything in life is two sided
right-wrong-up-down-so i listened to your complaints
about everything including me
and i made changes drastically.

but the changes were to no avail
for you did not see that you still tried to control me
and everyone around.
and if they didn't agree you'd put them to the ground

love is not who is in control
love grows from the inner soul
and if this did not happen to you
that your knees are weak, your heart skips a beat
and everything in life seems happy and gay
and your mind starts to stray.

then i think that what it is-is that i never entered your heart

deep enough to make those feelings rise
instead you chose to live a lie
so with this we must part
in hopes that we'll both find a new start.

this is the part of breaking up that we must bear
this is the part of breaking up that we both share

.

louis rams

Breath Of Fresh Air

(2/26/12)

You are my breath of fresh air
you came into my life when I was in despair
I felt god had made you just for me
Because in my heart you will always be.

It seems I searched all my life for someone like you
Went all the wrong ways and didn't know what to do.
Then you walked into my life like a breath of fresh air
And all my heartaches and pains disappeared.

Your smile radiated every room you walked into
And all the men s heads turned and looked at you
Your voice as gentle as the pitter patter of the rain
Soothing and cleansing and relieving all my pain.

Like dew drops that cling to everything on the ground
This is your love- which in you I found
Like the rising and setting of the sun
You are my love, my only one.

You are the breath of fresh air which I need to survive
And our love will live thru the ends of time.

louis rams

Brightest Light

It is a light which is brighter than the sun in the sky
Brighter than the moon that shines at night
Brighter than all the stars in the skies, And it belongs to you and I.

It has the power to turn your life around and to make you smile once again
It can make you see possibilities that you've never seen before
And open up many a door.
It can move mountains and melt the coldest of hearts
And give them a brand new start.

Have you figured out what it can be? It is GODS love naturally!
It burns in the hearts of all mankind and will be with us
Till the ends of time.

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louis rams

Broken Home

she came from a broken home
where the parents at each other
would throw stones.

every day they would argue, bicker
and fight, all the way til the night.
not realizing their childs plight.

the child to them in turn would scream
but in the battle she was not seen.
from her father she had sexual abuse
fighting with him, was of no use.

he forced himself upon her at a very young age
from there on, her life would never be the same.

living in fear of what he would do
and who she could turn to.
where could she go
the judicial system moves very slow.

when she had told her mother.
her mother said it could never be
why would he go with you
when he has me?

she knew then, that she would have to leave
and with her being gone, no one would grieve.
she would pack her bags, with everything
she owned, and on the road she would go.

with tears in her eyes, she walked out
the door, to return never more.
and as she got to the swinging gate
her mother screamed to her
but it was too late.

on her dresser bureau, her mother found this note.

you gave birth to me, and brought me
into this world, and you had always said
that i was your little girl.

but when i told you what had happened to me
you laughed and turned your back on me.

so now i am leaving, because i can not
continue this abuse,
don't look for me, it will be of no use.

i love you mom, for you are my mother
just watch out for my little brother.

i am a child from a broken home
and i know that i'm not alone.

louis rams

But One Life

i have but one life to live
and for my LORD- this life i will give.
he has led me through the darkness of night
and showed my soul how to fight.

he was there when i was in despair
where people turned their backs and did not care.
he showed me the true strength that we all have within
to fight the demons that lie in wait
if in him we keep our faith.

he is the water that quenches our thirst
he is the food that we eat first
he is the sun/son that gives us the light
and the one who gives us the stars at night.
he is the one who showed us to forgive
and in my heart will forever live.

he has given us 'free will ' to choose
and it's up to us, if we win or loose.
so with all that he has given us
in him we should put our trust.

all the problems will begin to unravel
because of the road- which i chose to travel.
so my life i give to him
to continue to take away my mortal sins.

louis rams

Butterfly

butterfly

I stopped to look at a butterfly-then it flew away.

Yet! -left me with an impression.

With me it will always stay.

Its wings were a beautiful brown-with polka dots you see.

I had wanted to grab it-but I knew it had to be free.

They only have a short life span

But in their life -they live an eternity.

They have no worries or cares-but in their life they share

All the joys of yesteryear...

If man could be as a butterfly-and enjoy and share life.

we would not have to go through, all our struggles and strife.

louis rams

Call For Freedom

Free at last- Free at last - thank GOD almighty we are free at last
we've fought for so long that we've become big and strong
We now have voices that can be heard in every field in our society
And that's the way it was meant to be.
Now we must raise our voices once more so it can be heard from shore to shore.
There is still slavery going on where people are still being bought and sold
More for sexual purposes we are told.
We must raise our voices higher than ever before
So slavery will exist no more.
Women and girls are being raped in the middle east
And young girls being sold as brides - this is something they cannot hide.
They must raise their voices or create unrest to put their politicians to the test. -
the voice of the people they cannot drown out
This is what your freedom is all about.
If they can not raise their voices because of fear or reprisals
Then we must create that " shot that is heard around the world "
To protect every woman, boy or girl.
We are born with the right to be free and no one can take
That away from you and me.
People are being bought and sold on the black market every day
And as long as there is a demand - others will reach out with their greedy hands.
Let MARTIN LUTHER KING S words spread throughout every land
So that freedom they'll understand.

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louis rams

Called To Soon

this is dedicated to leslies nephew- our prayers are with him

we saw the smile upon your face when
you felt the LORDS tender embrace.
when he told you it was time for you to depart
but that you'd always be in our hearts.

you went with our LORD, for you knew
that we would be sad 'it's true.'
but there is a better place in time
that we would all meet.
while HE sat on his heavenly seat.

judging all that came this way
which ones would go and which would stay.

but he knew that in our hearts
you became a very big part.
so through these gates we will pass
to gaze upon your face once again.
for here, you found many a friend.

your smile will light up our face once more
and the flame will reignite in our hearts,
and you will hear the words that
we all wanted to say
and to the LORD, we did pray.

we prayed that you would be our shining light
and through our prayers, we'd feel the LORDS might.

'you are our shining star'

louis rams

Can We

Can we write of centuries past of things
That we do not know, and can we recall
Things we read which puts our hearts aglow.

Can we feel Romeos words as he called to Juliet.
And can we feel Juliet s heart as she looked down
From her balcony.
when she felt her heart bursting
Wanting to be free.

Can we see Sampson and Delilah as
She cut off his hair.
Did she do it out of spite
Or did she really care.

Can we see Helen of troy s reaction
When they climbed out of the wooden horse
Did she truly love him, and did she feel remorse.

Can we feel MARY S pain as she had
To give up her begotten son
And did others feel the pain
Or was she the only one.

Can we imagine being nailed to that cross.
And the clothes that the soldiers did not keep
to the ground it would be tossed.

Can we imagine if we did not have
Hope, love, and faith
This is something I care not to contemplate.

Can we live without love-how would we survive
"CAN WE" ?

louis rams

Can You Imagine

Can you imagine – a world without love
Can you imagine- no stars up above
Can you imagine- no animals to be found
And the ones you see are dead on the ground.
Can you imagine- not a bird in the sky
Now the toughest thing is “asking yourself why ”.
Look around you and what do you see
Wars, sickness, and poverty.
It’s gotten to a point that war is the only answer
But this war will be against sickness and poverty.
We must create health, and give back a little wealth.
We are the only ones that can make the change
Otherwise life will stay the same.
Can you imagine- seeing your child in torn clothes or dirty rags
And people dying in the streets
Because of a health bill they cannot meet.
We have child slavery and child porn
Was this the reason our kids were born?
“Now” can you imagine-this most beautiful sight
If the world’s population stood up to fight.

louis rams

Can You Picture Jesus

(09/19/11)

Can you picture the blood of JESUS lying on the ground
While laying on this cross being nailed and bound
The pain that was etched on his face
As he prayed for the lords grace.

The nails being driven through his hands and feet
Knowing soon that god he would meet.
Yet he was forgiving his fellow man
For they could not understand.
That he was being sent by god above
To show his compassion and his love.

As they picked up his cross and placed it in the ground
The screams of " crucify him" simmered down.
Many fell to their knees and cried
While others were joyous and satisfied.

Now picture JESUS looking down at the crowd
Searching for his mother and seeing her on her knees
And with god she did plea.
You could hear in her mind saying
" let thy will be done, for you had blessed me with your son".

And as the skies turned completely black
And his face fell to his chest
The crowd felt the fear and the unrest.
The thoughts entering their minds
" is this truly the son of god that we crucified? "
And we believed the rabbi s and all their lies.

Now that you visualized this in your mind
As I had done so many times.
Now picture the face of JESUS looking
Down at you and saying

" I forgive you".

louis rams

Cancer

he went to the doctor because of
a pain in his chest.
they gave him a physical and ran every test.
the doctor told him:
the results will come back within one week
then we'll sit and we'll speak.
the results came back, just like he said
and with it bad news, of which he had dread.

CANCER! how can that be, i am only thirty three.
what will happen, what can i do.
i have a family just like you.
what will happen to my children
and my lovely wife, how will she
survive in this uncertain life?

two kids to raise and her husband not there.
what is GOD thinking, does'nt he care.
i'll accept death, be it as may.
but i always dreamt with my children i'd play.

now with the bad news he had to face the family.
should he tell them the truth, or tell them a lie.
but sooner or later he would die.
that night with tears in his eyes
he told his family he was going to die.
the time i have left on this earth only GOD can tell.
and if i'll go to heaven, or if i'll go to hell.

so while i am here, i want to share my entire life
with my family, because with you is where i want to be.
we're going to do all the things that we've
never done before, like take a trip to the shore.

all the sports that we wanted to do
fishing, boating, hunting, hiking
and just some quality time all alone.
for i don't know when i'll be coming home.

i want you all to remember this:
this is not words of good-bye
for we'll see each other on the other side.

CANCER: THINK ABOUT IT BEFORE YOU TAKE THAT DRAG
FOR IT MAY BE YOUR VERY LAST.

louis rams

Cannot Live By Bread Alone

Cannot live by bread alone

Man cannot live by bread alone, he needs
A woman of flesh and bone.
So GOD took the rib which was the closest to the
Heart of man to create his perfect plan. Women!
How can man not love what's a part of him
That's why women laugh and grin.
He created the woman to be soft, gentle, loving
And caring and all her feelings and thoughts
With men they are sharing.
They was given a valve to let out their frustrations and fears
And they called it a woman's tears.
They was given another valve for man to enjoy
The fruits of his labor, with new lives that they could favor.
Now when his work was complete, was when the woman convinced the man
The fruit to eat.

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louis rams

Carpenter By Trade

His future had been laid- for he was a carpenter by trade.
Just as a carpenter can mold anything out of wood
He could mold mans hearts and souls into good.

He would mold mans hearts with accurate precision
For this was his fathers decision.
He came to mold all the hearts of mankind
And open the eyes of the blind.

The world would come to know him as the king of kings
And see all the love that he would bring.
Throughout the centuries it will be told
He is the master craftsman of the heart and soul.

Now when we feel a tingle of sensation
And a wanting to get more of inspiration
Look for the craftsman who could mold
The hearts and souls of man
To give you a helping hand.

when he made the heart of man
He left a corner deep within
Where the love for him can forever grow
And his love you could show.

Let all who know you - know this carpenter man
Who from evil he took his stand.
He has entered in you to mold you from the inside out
So you would know what loves about.

louis rams

Casey Anthony / Cay Lee

She had been acquitted by a jury of her peers
Amongst anger, hatred, bitterness and fear.
95% of the public know in their hearts
That this child's life was torn apart.
Circumstantial evidence and hearsay
Helped this woman to get away.

Where is the justice for her little girl
A gem, a diamond, a beautiful pearl.
Claims that her daughter drowned in the pool
Making the jurors the biggest fools.

A search for chloroform on the internet
And it gets better yet.
Chloroform residue and duct tape
Found in the car- the same that was
found on little Cay lee.
2 plus 2 -that the jury could not see
Leaves this case a mystery.

So many questions and doubts in my mind
But she got away with it- she did fine.

CAY LEE

So these words are for the spirit of cay lee
May she finally find peace, love and harmony.

Cay lee is our child although short lived
But this world has a love for you
More than your mother could ever give.

You have captured the hearts of this nation
Amongst the bickering and devastation.
Lies have been told- and stories have been changed
While you laid in a cold covered grave.

Your beautiful face and beautiful smile
Will be with us for quite a while.

But you are one of GODS cherubs
No more living in fear or gloom.
You have such beautiful wings
For this is the first thing that the angels did bring.
You can fly above the ground- and see all
The love as you look down.

Every heart has a place for you
And we will miss you - this much is true.
But you are now with GOD above
And you will have overflowing love.

louis rams

Catacombs Of My Mind

i feel you tip toeing through
the catacombs of my heart.
which is where you had gotten your start.

now you walk through
the catacombs of my mind
of every waking moment
and every sleepless night.
no matter how i try to forget you
or keep you from my sight.

you continue the walk in my mind
searching for anything left behind.
and picking up the pieces
that you find, of the love i left behind.
what is a heart and mind supposed to do
when 'it is so in love with you'.

the softness of your lips
the gentleness of your touch
the look in your eyes
all of this makes me realize.

that you are the only one in my life
that makes me complete
and of that, no one can compete.

so continue to walk through
the catacombs of my mind
for i will love you till the ends of time.

louis rams

Changing My Direction

(3/18/13)

I'm changing my direction, I don't need perfection
All I need is "you" to have all my dreams come true
You are my heart, my inspiration
And I will give you my dedication.

Everything in my life I had put in order
But since meeting you - I can walk on the border
A place for everything and everything in its place
This was my weakness that I had to face.

Well! I am here now with my heart in my hands
You have shown me how to understand.
Everything in life does have a price
But with your heart you shouldn't think twice

Cause love is the greatest gift of all
Money can't buy it; your heart can't hide it
And you can't define it.
You have shown me how to love, and have given
Me this gift from above.

louis rams

Chanukah And Christmas

(footnote)

2100 years ago a band of Jews defeated the Greek army
And drove them off their land, reclaiming the holy temple
In Jerusalem and rededicating it to the service of god.
when they sought to light the temples menorah
They found only a single cruse of olive oil that
escaped contamination by the Greeks.

Miraculously the one day supply lasted eight days.

The sages instituted the festival of Chanukah

To publicize these miracles.

The Dreidel which is a four sided top with a

Hebrew letter on each side which means

“ a great miracle happened here”

was used later on in the years to give thanks to god

Without the enemy knowing that they were praying.

Chanukah, the Jewish festival of rededication, also known as the festival of lights,
is an eight day festival beginning on the 25th day of the Jewish month of Kislev.

Chanukah is probably one of the best known Jewish holidays, not because of any
great religious significance, but because of its proximity to Christmas. Many non-
Jews (and even many assimilated Jews!) think of this holiday as the Jewish
Christmas, adopting many of the Christmas customs, such as elaborate gift-
giving and decoration. It is bitterly ironic that this holiday, which has its roots in
a revolution against assimilation and suppression of Jewish religion, has become
the most assimilated, secular holiday on our calendar.

Christmas and Chanukah are known world wide

But these two faiths do not collide.

They walk hand in hand

For they came out of the promised land.

You see: the son of god was born a Jew

The Romans felt this was taboo.

No other religion could exist

This was controlled by the Romans fist.

JESUS preached in synagogues throughout the lands

Something that the Romans did withstand.

His own people wanted his death

But little did they know
That with this- a new faith would grow.

The cross on which he died became a symbol
Of Christianity, and that's the way
God meant it to be.

Chanukah is eight days of giving while the Christian
Holiday is just one day, but during these
holidays we all kneel and pray.

We give GOD thanks for all the beauties of the earth
And for family and friends, and it is something
That will never end.

As long as man holds a belief in their hearts
And faith, -then all will be overcome and
Let GODS will be done.

louis rams

Check To Check

They claimed they overpaid us a debt that we must pay.
Then they turn around, and our checks they take away.
We now exceed our income like so many people do.
How do we live? What can we do?

Workers as well as retirees live from check to check
And they say it will get better yet.
About 70% of the country live this way
And people dying every day.

We have to decide between food and health
So we tighten up our belts.
You don't take food out of your children's mouths
To feed others, although they may be sisters and brothers.
You share all that you could possibly give
If that's all there is.

The government has to do as Joseph told
the pharaoh to do: take 1/5 of all the goods
And stockpile it up as we should.
All our monies, our grains of wheat
For later on it'll be a treat.
And whatever we have left- then help
The other nations, or do our best.

They spend millions of dollars to find out how
A loggerhead turtle lives and survives.
Then they turn around and tell us all these lies.
It's easy for the well to do- to talk the talk
But let's see if they can walk OUR walk.

louis rams

Cherubs

the children that the lord takes away
are the cherubs that you see in stores every day.
although it creates an empty feeling in our hearts
and we will question as to ' why'.
these children have a job to do just like you and i.

the purpose or reason is beyond our control or understanding.
cherubs are child angels which god chose for a task.
their life here on earth is short and unfortunately will not last.

although our hearts will be empty and we will be sad
they're chosen to help others, on that you should be glad.

in gods infinite wisdom he has a plan for this child.
but the lord let the child stay with you
even if it was a short while, just so that you could
feel the love that a child could bring
and to soften up your heart to many other things.

the lord wants you to picture your beautiful child
as a cherub with beautiful wings and a halo above his head
this is the reason that he was laid to rest.

at times he may take a child who is healthy
to help a child who is sick.

to lead the way to the heavenly throne
just so he won't be alone.

they are also put here on earth to protect others giving birth.

louis rams

Child Called Jesus

(2/11/13)

Blood, sweat, and tears he would shed
On the path that lied ahead.
Imagine a child preaching the word of GOD
When even the adults had found it hard.

Can you picture him walking into town?
And his followers sitting on the ground
Listening to what he had to say
Their hands clasped together as they prayed.

Can you picture him in your mind?
Telling his mother that he is fine
And not to worry, not to bother
That he is not alone but with his father.
He was just a child, but he was the son of GOD
And preaching for him did not come hard.

From his birth she knew that to his father he would be true
For she was told ahead of time, what GOD had on his mind.
That he would be the leader of men and nations
And stop many of the devastations.

His childhood was about as normal as can be
But there was so many things that only he could hear and see
He knew that he was different from the others around
For they could not see the visions or hear the sounds.

This was the child called JESUS that we've all come to know
Two thousand years later and he is still loved so.

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louis rams

Child Predators

whats going on in this world today.
another child taken
peoples lives are shaken.

blood of children spilled
this is not GODS will.

we are living in a society where children
can't be free, to run and play.
as they did before.
to return to their home nevermore.

we are adults, and it's our responsibility
to make sure that our children can see
that they're living in a democracy.

we must take away their fears that
are locked up inside.
when they see a stranger they
must run and hide.

look in their eyes and see their trust
is that asking for too much?

caylee, haleigh are just two.
change the laws is what we
have to do.

predators should not be on the streets
where children play and love to meet.

they should be in jails or asylums
and treated for the sickness within.
children should not have to pay
for their evil thoughts and sins.

louis rams

Child Predators Aftermath

his sexual desires and fantasies he could not control
this is what the police were told.
castration! is what we should do
but it's not up to me or you.

the law must pass a resolution
it is just one solution.
it will stop them from getting an erection
but it is not of perfection.

they say that castration is inhumane
and their minds will always be the same.

so treat the mind and the body will follow
leaving the shell empty and hollow.

even if the castration is done
the images will always enter their minds
and he will become the sexual observer
instead of the predator server.

what the law has to do- is zap that part of the brain
where he'll never think the same.
cut it out like the cancer it is
and wipe away the predator sin.

louis rams

Childless Couples Gift

the childless couple pray every day
that a child will come their way.
they tried everything to conceive
and at night, she sits and bereaves.

they go to doctors and clinics
and do all sorts of tests
they do everything they're told
and give it their best.

they showed people what they
expected them to see.
but! their pain is the harsh reality.

hiding the pain that was embedded so deep
but! it was a pain they could not defeat.
they knew they had a couple of options left
either a surrogate mother, or to adopt.

although they knew that the final
decision would be theirs.
they spoke about it hours on end
spoke with family and their friends.

they decided to take a trip to ' boys town'
and speak with others who had been turned down.
speaking with children who were still
looking to be part of a family
and ' how they would search the adoption history'

they asked: do most people looking to adopt
seem to be put on a spot?
a young boy of about twelve, decided to speak.

he said: most adopting parents seek a young child
because they think that an older one
is not worth their while.

they think that there must be a reason

that the older child was not taken.
but! they don't know how much they're mistaken.

we older children have learned right from wrong
and have gone through heartbreak the same as you.

so! ' what are we supposed to do.'
to hide our heads in the ground
never to be found?

we can love and be loved the same as you
and in your hearts ' you know it's true.'

so if you are coming with that thought in mind
there are hundreds here that you will find.

his tears started rolling down his eyes
as he was walking away.

when he heard the mans voice say
' wait a minute my son, for you are the one.
you are what we've been seeking
and our love you'll be keeping.

just give us a chance to prove you're right
for you are GODS gift- this very night.

louis rams

Children Of Jamaica

We are the children of Jamaica created by the almighty maker.
For centuries we have been around, and pirate s treasures have been found.
But the most beautiful treasure you will find- is the gleam in our eyes.
We are happy people with songs in our hearts and souls
It is truly a wonder to behold.
Tourist come here to vacation and sit a spell, and they all wish us well.
Many come into our classrooms and they see, we are happy as can be.
Some of us may have clothes that are torn and tattered
But in our spirits it doesn't matter.
We get our education and we learn about CHRIST
And how he made the ultimate sacrifice.
He showed his love for the world to see
When he died on the cross at Calvary.

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louis rams

Children Of The Street

Children of the streets

If I could put into words what I think and feel
It would be a never ending story, and I would not heal.
So I will write just what's on my mind today.
For that won't take too much away.

I'm thinking of all the children of the world
Who don't have a roof above their head
Not even a soft tender bed.

Their beds are just papers thrown on the ground
They cry to themselves without making a sound.
The pain in their hearts no one can feel
They survive in the streets and learn how to steal.

Abandoned by the ones who brought them into this world
Is this the life for any boy or girl.
No food for them to eat, a candy bar is a treat.
No clean water for which to bathe
Now that is a crying shame.

These abandoned children, create abandoned children
for they know no other way.
And for their safety to the LORD I do pray

louis rams

Children Of War

I see babies crying, and children dying, and parents
Trying to protect their young, as they are told that
They must carry a gun.
Taken from their families and always living in fear
And that every one is the enemy- except the ones here.
(Then why do they hide their faces?)
Is it because they are ashamed that they are the ones to blame!

They are given food and possibly a roof over their heads
And told that their families are dead.
That they were taken away from their families to save their lives
And that their parents had to make the ultimate sacrifice.
Brain washed and hungry and living in fear and told
To wipe away their tears and to take this rifle for this is your friend
It must be with you till the end.

Becoming a soldier at such a young age, not having a childhood
"These terrorists are to blame."
Many are drugged so they have no control
Except to do what they are told.
Then they claim to be soldiers of war?
using children is piss poor!

louis rams

Childrens Christmas Story

12/05/10

Santa s workshop is as busy as can be
All the elves working frantically.
Christmas day is almost here, and the toys
Must be ready for the Christmas cheer.

The elves have but one thing in mind
And that's to get the toys made in time.
All year long they are making these toys
And they play like all girls and boys.

For every 500 toys they make
They could swim in the indoor lake.
They have picnics and outdoor games
And no two are ever the same.

Have you ever played hide and seek in the snow?
Where you're dressed all in white and they don't know.
Or ridden on a caribou
and so many Other things that you can do.

Or playing with polar bears, walruses and seals.
Imagine how that would feel.
Or putting on the tails and tie
And wobbling with the penguins side by side.

There are so many games that the elves do play
And that's one of the reasons that they stay.
Everyone is family, and that's the way
It was meant to be.

They only know of love and joy
And they apply it to every toy.
So when you think of Santa and the north pole
This is the thought that you must hold.

louis rams

Childs Plea

You wanted to satisfy your sexual need
And in my mother you planted your seed
And because of this I was conceived.
You both said that it was a mistake
Nine months later is much too late.

For each action there is a counter action
A price that must be paid.
But both of you are walking away.
Your ten minutes of lust created me
Which is something I can not see.

If you used protection from the start
You would not have to break my heart.
Now I must pay the price
And for a child that's not nice.

So turn and walk away you two
For I don't want anything to do with you.
You don't know what it is for me
To be rejected by my family.
My tears I know will dry
But I am dead inside.

louis rams

Chistmas Is Upon Us

Christmas is upon us and the snows are starting to fall
We see Christmas decorations in every shop and mall
Helpers dressed like Santa s ringing their Christmas bells
Helping the families who aren't doing too well.

Decorated Christmas trees in every shop and mall
And choirs on the corners singing of the greatest gift of all.
The birth of our savior on this grand and glorious day
And how we give thanks to him in this special way.

Christmas is upon us and you can feel it in the air
As people greet each other with Good will and good cheer.

This is the time of year that people try to forget
all the bitterness, greed, and hate
And replace it with a lot of love and faith.

Christmas is upon us - just look around
At all the joyous faces that can be found
Smiles on most faces and very few hum bugs
What they are showing is tenderness and love.

Christmas is upon us as we give praise
And thanks to the lord up above
For giving us all- his tenderness and love.

louis rams

Christ - The Last Roundup

He was on his last roundup; all his followers were brought in
About to be crucified to wipe away man's sins
They laid him on a cross with a thorn crown upon his head
Then he was nailed to it, and would be left until he was dead.
His cries would echo out from on top of that hill
Even the ROMAN guards had sensed a chill.
As the skies became as dark as night, and the son of GOD
Would lose this fight.
The thunder and lightning was heard and seen
As he let out his final scream.
The strongest of men would pass out from the pain
That he would endure as the ROMAN said:
"He truly was the son of GOD"!
And from this world, he would depart.
He was taken down from the cross and the nails
Taken out from his hands and feet and his
Body cleansed for his LORD to meet.
The rabbi's feared that his body may be removed
They put guards at his tomb.
On the third day when the early morning came
The stone had been moved away.
The roman guards in total awe could not believe what they saw.
How was the stone moved without sight or sound?
As the guards stood all around.
His reappearing to his followers would be the
Last miracle they would see!
The rest you know is history.

louis rams

Christ Mas

the word christmas holds a special
meaning for me.

it is something that many people don't see.
the first part of the word christmas is christ
and the second part mas means more in spanish.

so christmas to me is' more of christ'
it is something that would make you think twice.
he tells us that it is better to give than to receive.
and there is nothing in between.

give of your heart, as he did with his
to wipe away all mortal sin.
he knew his time was short
and would soon come to an end.
and from his path he would not bend.

he took the road which was destined for him.
with the help of his father from above
who showed and gave him strength and love..

the only time he would stumble and fall
was when he carried this worlds cross.

and did it without remorse.

louis rams

Christmas Angel

The Christmas angel comes each year
To fill our hearts with joy and cheer
He gives us all a Christmas gift-which is on CHRIST S list

To create miracles on this special day
And to give us comfort and to lead the way.
When we feel down and out and everything
Seems to go astray - that is when we begin to pray.

We feel his strength -we feel his power
The angel is blessing us at this hour.
All the thoughts and depression is taken away that we feel
And that is when we begin to heal.

There enters a sensation deep in your chest
And spreads throughout your body and soul
A sensation which you cannot control.

You then know that it is the Christmas angel
Who has blessed you on this beautiful day?
And all your problems have slipped away.

These are little miracles that cannot be seen
By the naked eye - yet we feel it deep inside.

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louis rams

Christmas Bed Of Jesus

(11/23/12)

All the elves had gathered around
For the bed of JESUS had been found.
It was a mere fruit basket in which Mary had put some hay
And for this bed and shelter -Mary and Joseph had prayed.

The elves stood around in amazement and awe
As Santa heard the commotion and opened up his door.
AT LAST Santa s search was through
And the three kings had told him what to do.

From the workshop rafters came a sound
And whence it came - it could not be found.
Then an angel soon appeared
With a voice so beautiful and clear.
(she sang)

" This is the bed where our lord did lie
As the armies of angels above him did cry
He was sent to the world from God above
To show this world compassion and love.

He's come to save all those who believe
That with their simple thoughts and deeds
Their lives can be changed anew
And they'll know just what to do.

So on this glorious Christmas day
Get down on your knees and pray
And thank him for all that he has given
And made your lives worth living.

Give praise to the living God
Give praise to the living God
For he has captured every heart."

Now Santa had to spread the word
Of how this angels voice was heard

And under each Christmas tree
JESUS bed you will see.

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Christmas Belief

the christmas holidays are finally here.
something i look forward to every year.
where people greet each other in a friendly way
and always have nice things to say.
christmas is supposed to be a holiday of joy and cheer.
why can't we have that feeling throughout The year.
why can't christmas be in our hearts every day
it would take away the sadness and the pain.
christmas is the day to celebrate the birth of our king
it is the time that throughout the world all church bells ring.
and the voices of people who now sing.

what will it take for this world to see
that christ died for you and me.
he did not celebrate the gift that god gave just one day in his life.
he celebrated it every day and showed
this to humanity in every way.
he gave sight to the blind who could not see
so that they could praise god for all they have and
all the gifts that come with sight
and in this they felt his might.
the crippled he let them walk
the sick he cured
the deaf to hear
now would'nt that give you reason to cheer.
praise the lord up above
for he showed us how to love.

christmas is not just a day for giving
it is a day for living.
for thanking god- who gave up his only begotten son
to show us he is the only one -to lead us out of all pain.
and with him we have so much to gain.
so whether you believe in christ, alla or any other given name
our god is still the same.
that is why we praise his name.
to show others that there is a belief beyond our control
a belief we learn to hold.
this is what christmas is to me

this is what the world should see.

BELIEVE!

louis rams

Christmas Birth

Houses are being decorated for the Christmas season
For the birth of CHRIST is the reason.
Born in a manger in BETHLEHEM
Where a star shone bright as day
And three kings knelt to pray.
Where a shepherd boy watched his flock
Saw the star and made him stop.
Took out his flute and started to play
On this grand and glorious day.
MARY and JOSEPH looking at their newborn son
Not knowing how he would affect everyone.
Unknowing that he would be the world's salvation
And become the king of all nations.
They both knew that he was GODS begotten son
And there were so many things that would be done.
Yet never realizing that he would get the blind to see
The crippled to walk, and the mute to talk.
That one day he would walk on water and calm a raging sea
As the apostles watched helplessly.
How he would feed a multitude of people with just a few fish
With enough food for every dish.
Where he would turn water into wine
And have the bridal party have a good time.
These are just a few things that we recall on this beautiful day
As we wipe our tears away.
Let us all thank GOD above, for he taught us all to love.

LOUIS RAMS 12/16/13

louis rams

Christmas Child

(12/22/12)

It was Christmas eve and last minute
Shoppers were running frantically
As I walked out my front door
What to my astonishment and surprise
A little boy sitting with a puppy in his lap
Looking up to the sky.

I asked: are you o.k.? he replied: no! not really!
Every year I find a spot to sit Down and look around
Of how free will can be put to the ground.

Why does man thrive on pain, suffering and war
When they have another door!
A door of peace, happiness and love
Sent to them from my father above.

I know since my birth it has gotten better
And people are finding their faiths once again
And love is filling many hearts and souls
But true happiness and peace should be their goal.

I see so many children abandoned and left in
the streets with out food or drink.
In the middle east and Asia- little girls lives
Are being taken and destroyed
Over the birth of a little boy.

Without the females this world would cease to exist
I would not be here if not for my mother
And like her there is no other.

Why would man want to take a life at birth
This is the most precious thing on this earth.
The children are so happy when they celebrate my birth
And receive gifts as I had done before
When the three kings opened up that gift giving door.
Yet! I sit here reflecting on centuries gone by

With tears in my eyes.
But also with joy and fulfillment in my heart
Knowing this is the season for a brand new start.

Look into the eyes of every child that passes by
And you will see that gleam in their eyes
And love in their hearts, if they are led in the right direction
Mankind will be closer to perfection.

I could not believe what I was hearing and asked:
Who are you? He turned and smiled and said:
I am your father my son, and I've come
To help everyone.
Everyone who seeks my father
I will respond in his name.

"Then he faded from my sight"
And I prayed for peace and love that same night.

WHO WAS HE?

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louis rams

Christmas Child 2

Christmas is all about love sent with a child from the heavens above
A child who was born as a carpenter's son who came to bless every one
He wasn't born wealthy or lived in a castle or on a mountain high
But he was praised and honored from all the angels in the sky.
Because of his birth three kings followed a star and traveled from afar
When they arrived to where the star shone that is where this child was born
In a manger with cattle and sheep sitting on the hay, as they all knelt to pray.
They came with gifts to honor a king with gold, frankincense
And myrrh they did bring.
There is not diamonds, gold, silver, pearls or riches of any kind
That could compare to what he has left behind.
It is the power of love and the love that he shared with every one
And as they say: his will be done.
You hear of him in religious books, storybooks. And word of mouth
And how his words came about.
There is no story greater than his birth and life, not Sampson and Delilah
Hercules, Joan of arc, Moses, or Noah and his arc, and so many
Others on which I won't embark.
One man who created a new religion called Christianity
And if you take the first part of that word, it is CHRIST.
Then you also have Christmas so don't take CHRIST out of Christmas.
What more can I say! I believe and love him in every way.

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louis rams

Christmas Holiday Guest

This holiday guest has so many names he uses
And I begin to wonder why
And yet everyone says he's a wonderful guy
He brings presents to most children
And occasionally an adult or two
And if you ask him why
He says it's something that he must do.
He receives letters from all over the world
Thanking him for all he's done.
But! He lets them all know, that he's not the only one.
Now! We are adults and parents, and we also were children
A long time ago.
We would jump and dance and frolic in the snow.
We always had to wait for this holiday guest to arrive
But we had to be in bed before a certain time.
He was a short fat man with a beard as white as snow
Which made his cheeks red and created such a glow.
He always wore red pajamas with a red cap to match
And a wide black belt with a large buckle latch.
He always searched for milk and cookies
To have before he left'
For this was the one thing that suited his stomach best.
The world has used all his names, but the one he likes the most
Is the one that was given to him by the FATHER, SON AND HOLY GHOST?
Now who do you think this holiday guest can be?
For he is always dressed in red and you never see him
Because you're sent to bed! ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

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louis rams

Christmas Holiday Thanks

Christmas holidays are fast approaching
Many people with mixed emotions
This economy has hurt so many
That the people are not too friendly'

Money is very tight- many can't see the light
Many children see and they understand
And they try to give a helping hand.

Some even offer their piggy banks
The parents smile and give them thanks.
How many of us can deny this holiday
We always make it - we find the way.
Yes! Christmas is a day of giving
But CHRIST has made this life worth living.
I found comfort when I took my children in my arms
And knew I protected them from all harm

The holidays do mean a lot to me
But without my family where would I be?
This is the year that we must vow
With GODS help we'll make it somehow.

The economy will not dampen my spirits or put me down
I will laugh and joke and play around.
I will smile as I pass people by, greet them and just say
HI, MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR
GOOD WILL AND GOOD CHEER!

My children and I will walk hand in hand
The birth of CHRIST is what we understand
He gave his life so that we can be free
So to hell with this economy.
Enjoy your family for they are worth more than gold
It is something that you can forever hold.

© 11315

louis rams

Christmas Kings

Christmas is upon us and friends and family are near
Helping to share the joys each and every year.
This is the time that children look forward to
Where they get Christmas presents and spend time with you
Sharing moments and memories that have gone by
As they look at their parents as tears form in their eyes.
Christmas is not just for gift giving, but a celebration of life
Of when CHRIST was born and made the ultimate sacrifice.
The gift giving started with the Three Kings
And with The gifts that they would bring.
The gold was to honor a king; the frankincense was for the gods
And the myrrh was used to anoint the dead, never realizing
The path that he would thread.
They was foretold of his birth, and he would be the king of kings
And of the love that he would bring.
I honor them on this special day for they were
The first to give thanks and praise.

© 112214

louis rams

Christmas Manger

it is said that this night was the most beautiful night.
every star in the sky was shining very bright
there was not a cloud in the sky as far as the eye could see.

yet! it was foretold to kings of three different nations.
that a woman was about to give birth
to a child which would save this earth.

they packed up everything that they would need
and traveled on this beautiful night
to see this most glorious sight.

when they saw this child with eyes so blue
they knew that this was true.
for this child had such piercing eyes
that it saw through them and touched the sky.
his eyes gave the kings such tranquility
and a flaming desire in their souls
that this child they wanted to hold.

as they passed him from one to another
they looked upon the blessed mary and joseph
kneeling in the hay.
that they all began to pray.

they blessed this child with more than gold
for throughout the world this story would be told.
and even till this very day
we thank god in every way, for this beautiful
child who was born that night.
to give all of mankind a belief greater than they
and to wash away-the sins that we are born with at birth.

they say that the location of the manger was never found
that with time it was torn to the ground.
yet! people come from all over the world
in search of that sacred place.
so that they may feel his grace.

they feel his presence and know he's there
to erase all their fears.
yet the search should not be on the ground
but thru his love found all around.
give of yourself all that you can
and he will give you the helping hand.

louis rams

Christmas Ornaments

10/23/10

There is a Christmas ornament that can not be seen
It is a hidden Christmas ornament between you and me.
It is not an ornament that you can hang from a tree
This ornament lives in our hearts
And like a crystal it can be torn apart.

It is as soft and as beautiful as any you'd see on a tree
But the difference is, it's between you and me.
This ornament is a symbol of our love
And it is not man made, but it is something
That we could take to our graves.

This ornament has more colors than a rainbow
And it's worth much more than gold.
It is something that we feel
Not something that we hold.

I join my hands together and stretch them
Out towards you, there is nothing laying there
That can be seen by the naked eye
But if you look deep- my heart you will find.

So to all people- let this be the gift that we share
For all the world to see.
The beauties "that are within you and me".

it is something that you can not mold or bend
For it is heaven sent.

louis rams

Christmas Presents

I looked into a window and what did I see
Bags of presents underneath a Christmas tree.
A boy unwrapping presents and jumping with joy
As he played with all his toys.
Mom and dad sitting down-with gift wrap paper all around.
Now! Grandpa and grandma will be here soon
Bringing more presents to fill the room.
I'm standing outside with my clothes torn and tattered
The wind and snow blowing- I feel worn out and battered.
My parents had told me that they care, but with me
They had nothing to share.
As I turn to walk away I hear a voice say: come on in and stay
We have more than enough on this day.
Mom and dad saw you standing there, and we have enough
Dinner that we can share.
We are about the same height - I have some clothing that will fit just right.
I even have some extra shoes and a coat that I no longer wear
You can have them, mom and dad don't care.
I washed up and put on my new shoes and clothes and sat down to eat
"Man oh man" what a treat, and after I ate I started to rise
"Oh my God" what a surprise.
There's two shopping bags at the door, one with food and so much more.
I don't know what to say! For you have blessed me on this Christmas day.
I don't even know your names!
This is my mother Martha and my father Nick, and I am Nick junior!
The tears started rolling down my eyes, my hopes had risen, and I felt alive.
I picked up the bags and I thanked them once more as I walked out the door.
As I was walking away they was waving me good-bye when something
Caught the corner of my eye- there was nothing there but an empty lot!
THEN WHO GAVE ME THOSE PRESENTS THAT I GOT?

© 120114

louis rams

Christmas Red Suit

The town was completely covered with snow
And the children's hearts were all aglow.
Christmas day would soon be here
With Santa and his reindeer.
His magical bag would be full of toys
For all the little girls and boys.

Many would try to stay awake that night
In hopes of seeing a red sleigh in sight.
Although this may be a small little town
The Christmas spirit is all around.
The town center Christmas tree with its decorations
Tinsels and lights, leaves the town cheerful and bright.

All the shops with Christmas greetings
Welcoming in the new season and the department store
Windows with all the animated toys
Attracting all the girls and boys.

Yet! Let's not forget the child that was born
To give us this holiday, and to him we all must pray.
He gave us a man all dressed in red, who is now
In our hearts and in our heads.
He is here to remind us every year to spread
Gods good will and good cheer.
The children know him as Santa with the red suit
His beard white as snow, leaving gifts and
His HO- HO- HO.
The red suit is the symbol of the blood that he shed
The white is the purity on top of his head.

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louis rams

Christmas Spirit

christmas spirit

this is one of my favs that i've written (11/4/12)

I hear the birds up in the tree tops sing
I hear the bells in the church steeples ring
I see the squirrels run around with delight
OH MY GOD! What a beautiful sight.

I see the first snow starting to cover the ground
I hear the old familiar sounds
I see the clouds a silver grey
I see the sun trying to shine its rays.

The rabbits, the chipmunks, the possums too
Under the foliage hiding from you.
They're all getting ready for the seasonal treat
That GOD has bestowed upon them to eat.
The fish in the ponds, the frogs on the ground
Know that this is the time that CHRIST is around.

Why is it that every living creature knows
Of this time of year
When the kindness of humans fill the air.
All of GODS creatures, no matter who
Or what they may be - are joining together as families.

The Christmas spirit spreading throughout the
Land, air, and sea
And voices singing in harmony.
Let's open our eyes and ears to the sounds
For GODS love is all around.

The cries of a new born child seeing the light
For the very first time, and hearing sounds
They never heard before- "as GOD opens up the doors";
Let us be thankful for all that GOD has given
And make our lives all worth living.

He gave us his son on this glorious day
And to him we all must pray.
He's shown us what love is all about
And from every mountain top we should shout

"Thank you JESUS for all that you've done
For you are GODS begotten son."
You've shown us the way our lives
Should really be- even when we're living in misery.

You've given us the greatest gift around
LOVE
Which in our hearts can be found.

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louis rams

Christmas Star Of Bethlehem

(12/13/12)

Underneath the moonless sky, the Christmas
Star caught my eye.
Every year it comes into plain sight
At the stroke of midnight.

To remind us of the birth of his son
The one and only one.
He was sent to earth to take away the sins of man
For humanity needed a helping hand.

He was born in a manger in Bethlehem
When the star first shone then.
It lit up the sky so clear and bright
And stayed that way throughout the night.

The choir of angels began to sing
As they praised the new born king.
The kings had traveled very far
Following this Christmas star.

When they arrived - there he laid
In a manger which was covered with hay.
Joseph and Mary kneeling by his side
As his eyes opened wide.

Acknowledging the three kings
And the gifts they did bring.
Since then we celebrate the birth of Christ
As gifts are given out that night.

© L. RAMS

louis rams

Christmas Story 'Believe'

she was awoken with a loud thunderous sound
she jumped up and looked around.

it can't be santa claus? it just can't be.
mommy did'nt even have money to buy a tree.

she heard the sound one more time
and upon her roof they did climb.

the little pitter patter of hooves
above her head
made her turn and jump out of bed.

she ran to the window and
looked to the roof
she wanted to tell her mother
she did have the proof.

she saw something red
moving to the chimney
then she knew it had to be.
that santa claus is not only
in our hearts and minds
and will live throughout all time.

all children are supposed
to be asleep.
but through half closed eyes
they would peak.

she then heard the sounds in
the room below.
as she opened the door very slow.
to her surprise there was a tree
decorated 'oh so beautifully'.

and there under the tree
there was gifts galore
who would think - that they were poor.

as she started to look around
at the fireplace he was found.
he was having the milk and cookies
that were left that night.

' oh my gosh what a beautiful sight'.

he then put his finger to his nose
and just like the book
up the chimney he rose.

she went back to her room, and climbed
back into her bed, said her prayers
and laid down her head.
she awoke the next morning
thinking it was a dream.
when she heard her mother scream.

how is this possible? how can it be?
'all these presents, and with a tree.'
as she ran to her mothers side
the tears started to fill her eyes.

i don't know who did this? i have no clue
and i don't know what i should do.

she then told her what she heard
and saw the night before
when she opened up her bedroom door.

as we opened up the first package
from under the tree
we saw a metal frame with one word.

BELIEVE

now we put this question to you.
do you believe? is this story true?

louis rams

Christmas Teachings

Making out my list while sitting in my room
Thanksgiving is almost here and Christmas will follow soon.
Thinking about the decorations that I plan on putting out
Because decorating for Christmas is what I'm all about.
I love to see the children's smiles and hear their comments too
Of what they're wishing for Christmas and what they plan to do.
Most are dreaming of bicycles and toys of every kind
While the parents are keeping track and watching every dime.
We were once those same children who waited patiently
To see what Santa would put underneath our Christmas tree.
To children - Christmas is of toys and being out of school
Yet they're not being taught how Christmas came to be
Of how a child called JESUS CHRIST set mankind free.
If they was to take CHRIST out of Christmas
There would be no holiday and children would have no gifts
Or toys with which to play.
The birth of CHRIST is the reason we celebrate this day
The reason children get toys and the grownups kneel to pray.
He was born in a manger in a bed made of hay when the three kings came
They all knelt down to pray.
He was born the king of kings of that there is no doubt
He showed the world Love and Peace and that's
What Christmas is about?
Love one another and share the Christmas joy
This is what we were taught by this little boy.

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I

louis rams

Christmas Tear

a christmas visitor came to see me today
and he had so much to say
strange as you may think it to be
he sat and talked with me.

he told me that his heart was down.
there was no kindness to be found.
people running to and fro
and yet! no wheres to go.

humanity has lost the values of life
and put dollar signs on the front of everything you see.
everyone searching for monetary gains
and their lives will never be the same.

what has happened to family joining to decorate the tree?
sitting down at dinnertime and talking about hopes and dreams and fantasies.-
none of this do i see
kindness and sharing is the key
to save all of humanity.

children used to play with one another
not caring about ones color.
elders used to help each other
and call one another sister and brother.

now all i see is hypocrisy and everyone satisfying
their own needs.

putting me in your hearts just once a year
will not give you salvation.
it is with the sharing and caring of one another
that will set you free.
so that in my kingdom you will be with me.

for i have made all that you have
and all that you see.
this is the creation which i have given to thee.

open your hearts before it's too late
for saint peter will not meet you at the gate.

these were the words given to me on christmas day
and with tears in his eyes he went away.

louis rams

Christmas Tiny Feet

don't you hear that beat of little tiny feet
tiny feet running across the floor
tiny feet at your door
to hear the pitter patter of those feet on christmas morn
and the twinkle in their eyes
seeing that expression of surprise
as they open up all their gifts that they put on their christmas list
this is one of the few things that make all the heartaches worth while
when you see their beautiful smile.
christmas is a day to rejoice the birth of our king
who has given us all these things.
so as we share this day with our children
let us remember who gave us this day
and thank him in every way.
rejoice in the birth of our new born king
for he is everything.
he has given us the pitter patter of tiny feet
and has made our lives complete.

louis rams

Christmas Wish List

parents running around frantic for a tree
waiting for the last moment so that their children do not see
decorating the tree when their children have been put to sleep
putting the lights, garland and icicles upon the tree.
and hoping that the children will not sneak down to see.

wrapping the presents and toasting a glass of wine
and thanking god for this quiet time.
hoping that the children are having pleasant dreams
of things seen and unseen.
and in their dreams they thank the lord up above
for their family and their love.
and when they open up their eyes on christmas day
and rush to see the tree decorated from bottom to the top
for a split second their hearts will stop.
the presents wrapped in ribbons and bows
to be torn apart by little fingers anxious to see.
what was left under the tree.
the hearts beating in a rapid pace
and big smiles upon their face.
asking each other 'what did you get'.
and in their faces there are no regrets.
they stop and gather around, and thank god for all they found.

for so many children are without
but they thank god for another day and in their hearts the lord will stay.
christmas is not just for gift giving but for living.
and feeling the joy of christ.
and if you have an extra gift, put it on a poor persons list.
for what you do today- will come back to you in another way.
show your children all you can
teach them to give a helping hand.
this is my christmas wish, which i put on my list.

louis rams

Circle Of Love

The circle of love as you well know
Started off very slow.
It all started with the creation of man
For all this was in GODS plan.
Man instinctively protected his mate
From any and all dooming faiths.
And the women learned how to clothe and feed their man
So that they could protect and feed off the land.

This was the beginning of the circle of love
And has lasted throughout the ages
And is noted in histories pages.
Now that circle has gotten to you and I
And we can't change it, no matter how we try.

It started off at our birth, with the love from
Our mother and father, and nowadays
It's gotten much harder.
Unlike the days of the cave mans life
Where they protected their children and wives.

Everything has to do with money
And that's not very funny.
For now they put the dollar
Above all that we see in life
And to feed our families it becomes a sacrifice.

But this circle of love will continue to strive
For it is built in most of mankind.

louis rams

Circle Of Love 2

(6/27/12)

We had created a circle of love and
What goes around comes around.
A perfect love I had found.

It is as strong as a golden ring
For in our love we put every thing.
Our hearts and souls entwined like
The strands of string in a rope
Giving me strength, giving me hope.

Our hearts were afloat like rose petals
Upon a river stream
And where ever you looked our love could be seen.

This bond between us will never be broken
Of this ' we had spoken'.
My life I would gladly give
Because of your love - I do live.

Now you may think that this love
Is between a woman and a man
But there is something that you don't understand.

This love and devotion is between my LORD and me
For he is the one that has set me free.
He freed my heart and gave strength to my soul
And this love I will forever hold.

Join me in this circle of love
And in GOD you should put your trust.

©

louis rams

City Christmas

City Christmas

It's a city Christmas with decorations everywhere
Children waiting to see Santa and his reindeer
The stores and malls are lit up with lights
It's a " child's delight ".
The red kettles where you make donations
Is a poor man's salvation.
People in the malls are searching around
For the best presents to be found.
It's Christmas time and birds are singing
Children laughing and church bells ringing
A blanket of snow is on the ground
As the children hear that familiar sound
Of other children on the street building a fort
For a snowball fight - " boy oh boy " what a sight.
The building complexes look like a garland retreat
With mats in the entrances to wipe their feet.
No signs of the snow stopping in sight
This is the city child's delight.
The girls are all indoor bound playing with the
Barbie and Ken dolls they found.
Sleds are being taken out from underneath their beds
And to the park the children will head.
They know where the tallest hill can be found
As the snow continues to fall on the ground.
Come and visit our city malls and have
Yourself a city Christmas ball.

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City Of Angels

(5/8/12)

There's a city of angels where all angels dwell
A city of angels I can tell.
They wait for their assignments from
The saints up above
To watch over GODS children that he loves.

The city of angels where there is no such thing as sleep
The city of angels where the LORDS words they keep.
This is where they sing and rejoice and give praise
For their destinies have been laid.

This is a world of spirituality - something that
We as humans do not see.
A world where there is no sickness or pain
And all the angels are the same.

There is no such thing as color or religious barriers
For they are all the LORDS carriers.
Many get their wings in the transition
From life to death, and many have not gotten theirs yet.

When they get their wings it is a great feeling
Which gets their souls reeling.
It is like a bright star that enters you
And his love just radiates through.

The city of angels where true happiness lies
That is what you will find.
Your loved ones that have gone before you
Are there to see you thru, and to help you
At every turn, the same way that they had learned.

They see their subjects on a large monitor screen
And what that person is going thru, then the answers
Are left for you.
Like a multiple choice you must pick the one that's right
To get them from the darkness to light.

But not to worry for there are no mistakes
In GODS heaven that can be made
For their destinies have also been laid.
You are there to strengthen them in their hours of need
And on your strength they do feed.

To all in the city of angels - I raise my head
And stand with pride, that one day soon
I'll be by your side.

(angels above - angels below)

louis rams

Cleanse Me

you are the glory and you engulf me in your love
i feel your presence around me and also up above.
you put me back on my feet and give me strength when i am weak
i see your smile in the sun, and in the moon when the day is done.
i hear people praise you in the churches and in the chapels
and even on the streets, and they sense your presence in every heart beat.
you touch the souls of all around and where ever i look your love is found.
LORD baptize me with your holy water and cleanse this tortured
soul of mine- which will make me a better person, but will take a little time.
(C) L. RAMS 042415

louis rams

Clouds And Moods

Puffs of clouds covered the sky
Like my thoughts of you and I.
At times I could see and think clearly
But my mind would get weary.

Those puffs of clouds would take control
And my heart it would hold.
It's amazing how it could be
That the clouds are like you and me.

When the clouds get dark and grey
We become defensive in every way
And the fights come into play.

And when clouds are a misty white
I want to make love to you day and night.
And when the clouds look like ripples in the sand
I want to squeeze you and hold your hand.

And when the clouds completely cover the sky
I thank god you're by my side.

louis rams

Colors

nature

So many different shades of green, that these
Weary eyes have seen.

All those greens blending in with one another
Creating a picture like no other.

Palms, oaks, maple woods blending in like it should
With its tree trunks embedded in the ground
With different greens all around.

Dark green bushes, light green grass creating a picture
That will forever last.

Now! Let's not forget the blues of the skies, with shades
Of white floating by, and the dark blues with the rising sun
Creating a picture for everyone, then it turns to a light blue
As the sun starts peeking through.

Now! Look up at the greens of the trees and the blue of the sky
This is the picture that GOD provides.

Then you have the blues of the ocean and the blues of the sky
And other colors that he provides.

The browns, the charcoal greys, the beiges, the whites
Are all DYNAMITE.

The reds, the oranges, the purples too
All of this was given to me and you.

louis rams

Come To Me I Pray

(8/17/12)

Sitting in the darkest corner of the room
Hoping that this love would come real soon
So come to me I pray, and that with
Me you will forever stay.

Love may only come once in a lifetime to some
And many loves to others
But to me you are my lifetime love
Sent to me from up above.

You fill the skies with your light
And turn my darkest night bright.
Your love like the ocean beating up
Against the shore, holding me forever more.
So I will tell you of my love the best I can
So that you will understand.

I am but a small little tree in a large forest
Looking for a ray of light, that will make me
Sing with delight.
A small fish in a pond-where all the other fish have gone.
A little sparrow in the sky- where hawks dare to fly.
The tip of a rainbow with all its colors
Which no one ever seems to find
cause they're Looking way too high.
I am all this rolled into one
And these things I have become.

I am the beautiful rainbow way up high
I am the sparrow - with eagles I fly
I am the fish who has become the whale
And for your love I will not fail.
I am the little tree with the largest roots below the ground
I have grown without a sound.
I am your love -can't you see
A greater love there'll never be.

louis rams

Common Ground

(8/30/12)

Here we both stand on common ground
Fighting for recognition when there's none to be found
Two hearts that have become as one
And has fought every obstacle and has won.

Why don't people see the love that we share
And if it doesn't hurt them
Why should they care.

But the love for each other is not the
only thing we have on common ground
We have everything that GOD has put down.

The trees, the grass, the butterflies, the bees
This is just part of what is seen.
The stars, the sky, the moon above
All of this is what we love.
The seas, the rivers, the mountains too
All of these things have been given to you.

These petty jealousies can tear them apart
Why don't they search in their heart.
They can find the love the same as us
For it's given from above.

If our two hearts are stronger than one
Imagine millions with GODS son.

©

louis rams

Congress Woman Gabrielle Gifford

1/15/11

Congress woman Gifford shot in the head
By all rights she should have been dead.
But apparently god has plans for her to do
So he laid his hand on her and pulled her through.

With her husband by her side, and in her
sub conscience she heard him cry.
She heard the prayers of a nation when
They heard of this devastation.

She moved a finger, then a hand
Gave a peace sign, and a thumbs up too
It seems she knew exactly what to do.

Now wouldn't you say this is the work of god
Who is giving her a brand new start?

A lone gunmen with a gun
Shot her And most everyone.
Then a retired military man
Jumped up and grabbed his hand.
Another man grabbed him too.
At that moment he was subdued.

A little girl who was born on that
Fretful day(9/11) took a bullet and passed away.
Christina Taylor green was her name
She died so young, which is a crying shame.

So many lives have been affected that day
And through out the world, people still pray.
They pray for all the survivors and for
The ones who passed away
And there's not much more that anyone can say.

They say that guns don't kill
That it is man.

Then it's time that we take a stand.

Guns can be bought in every city or town
Any where you go, it can be found.
Stop the gun dealers on the streets
And put more cops on the beat.

Teen age gangs are on the rise
We've got to do something
We've got to try.

louis rams

Controversial 60's

It was the early 60's where rock and roll was
Taking over the land, and ELVIS was on tour with his band.
Where rock and roll was stories being told
And the teen life was starting to unfold.
We had race riots in the southern states
And black rights were up for debate.
An era of KENNEDY and KING where peaceful
Solutions they would try to bring.
Both assassinated at a young age
Because they tried to bring some change.
An Era where gas was cheap and wages low
And it cost fifty cents to see a show.
A time of the CUBAN missile crisis and VIETNAM
And protesters were taking a stand.
Then this country was taken by storm
And draft dodging became the norm.
Although some of the 60's was a living hell
It gave me fond memories as well.
Drive in theatres – not many to be found
But one or two are still around.
We'd be able to back in to the drive in theatre
With a little luck- in our 53 pickup truck.
The speakers attached to the window of the door
The volume turned down very low
And the windows were rolled up so no one would know
Or- we would lie in the back of the truck
With a blanket or two
Depending on what we wanted to do.
This was the 60's that I recall where most
Everyone had a ball.

louis rams

Could/Would You Change Places With Jesus

I looked upon the picture of CHRIST
And I felt so ashamed.
He died for us! Was it all in vain?
Every whiplash opening up his flesh
Would you be able to take it?
Could you pass this test?

What about the crown of thorns
Piercing deep into his head
Would you have changed places with him?
Would you be there instead?

Would you have been able to carry your
Own cross up the mountain top?
And then get beat every time that you stopped.
Would you have been able to stay conscious
As the nails pierced your hands and feet?
Or would you have just fainted
Because your constitution is much too weak.

Can you imagine your mother crying out your name
People throwing rocks and mocking you
While your mothers heart in pain.
Is your faith so strong, that you
Would do what he had done?
Or would you turn your back and just begin to run.
Would you have been able to utter:
' forgive them LORD, for they know not what they do.
Or would you have cursed them
Until your life on earth was through.
Would any of us have had that strength
To take all that pain? - I think not!
And that's a crying shame.

But he doesn't expect us to suffer as he had done.
For he came to save this world.
"THIS WAS GODS SON"!

louis rams

Counting My Blessings

I count my blessings every day, and so many prayers that I must say
I sense your presence all around, for so many people your life they've found
They've read your life and heard the praise
And their lives have surely changed.

It is not gigantic miracles that we see, but the little ones
That you give to me.

A beautiful day, a smile from a stranger, a song which is sung
A church bell that is rung, a child which found its seeking you out
What more can I say.

A person in the hospital which they say is about to die.
Then believers pray and they cry – then their tears are seen
And their voices heard, and you create your miracle without a word.
You give us hope when we feel all hope is gone
But show us the way to carry on.

I am counting my blessings for all that I have
And the miracles you created for me, and for a loving family.

louis rams

Crowded Room

i thought i saw your face in a crowded room
i turned to look, but you disappeared too soon

the vision of you stayed in my mind

as i felt my heart start to sink
my mind began to race faster
as it tried to think.

i thought of all the things we
had done in the past
and wondered why it did not last.

was it something that i said or done?
was i the foolish one?
did i get you to turn your back on me
or was it that you wanted to be free?

so now i search each and every crowded room
in hopes that i'll find you soon.

just to let you know
that in my heart you'll always be
for you have become a part of me.

louis rams

Crown Of Thorns 300th

the crown of thorns pierced his skin.
he bled outside and within.

he knew that this was meant to be
so that all mankind could be set free.

although his heart and body
was full of pain
he knew the world
would never be the same.

as they laid him upon the cross
and tied his hands and feet.
he knew that soon
his father he would meet.

he felt the spikes pierce his hands
and his blood fall to the ground.
he had wanted to scream
but did not make a sound.

they then took his feet
and did the same.
but he refused to give in
and took all the pain.

the pain is for the world
that was coming to an end
and he also knew
that he was given up by a friend

and as they picked up the cross
and placed it in the ground.

he heard the screams of the others
asking to go with him
and to ask GOD above to
wipe away their sins.

the crown of thorns that
they placed upon your head.

is for all the pains
that this world will soon dread.

louis rams

D. U. I.

D. u. I.

(11/8/11)

The judge asked: why was you speeding?

Why was you going so fast?

Why didn't you ease up on the gas?

Your honor: I was Driving Under The Influence
Of her love.

I felt like a shooting star up above.

She has me intoxicated from head to toe

I don't know which way to go.

She captured my heart and won't let go

Her love is all I know.

Her love so mellow - so sweet, so fine

I feel like I'm high on wine.

If you are going to convict me for loving her

Then I stand as guilty as can be

For she has become a part of me.

Sentence me to a life of love

For she is the only one I could think of.

She already has my heart in jail

And I refuse to post my bail.

The judge looked at me as I stood in place

You are dismissed " there is no case".

louis rams

Daddy Why Am I So Different

The father watched his daughter looking out the window
Feeling so glum, when she turned and asked him:
Daddy! Why am I so different?
Why can't I jump and run and have some fun?
I know I can't run as fast or jump as high
But I'm willing to give it a try!
Her father looked at her and thought about what he was going to say

You see when God made mankind, everyone gave him thanks and praise
To God, but as time went by people started changing and giving
Less thanks and praise
So God decided that he would make special children who could remind
The world of what they are missing.
These special children saw more dreams than most other children.

A child would dream about riding a big white horse
While the special children could see a big white horse with wings
To take them any where in the world
Other kids dreamed about being kings and queens in far away lands
While special kids saw themselves as kings and queens
Helping others to follow their dreams.

Now the world has opened up their eyes and created "special Olympics
"
He called these children "visionaries with special needs.
Yes my daughter! You are different in so many ways
But the world needs you so they don't go astray.
You see things that others will not, because you have a special gift
That others have not!

GOD gave me the four things I need in this life
Faith, hope, love, and YOU!

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louis rams

Daily Lifesavers

GOD gave us lifesavers of which we do not see
but when we need them, there they will be.
most are the angels sent from above
to protect you and i, and the ones that we love.

the others are people just like you and me
they are from all professions
of that you will see.

the doctors and nurses when
we have an emergency
are there for our aches and pains
and to set our bodies free.

the firefighters who risk their lives every day
and for them dear GOD
our prayers we do say.

we have the law enforcers who protect our streets
from all the dangers that the public just might meet.
the lawyers and judges who protect our rights
and for us, they do fight.

but the biggest lifesavers is the
everyday man (and woman)
who gives each other a helping hand.
the brick layer who builds your house
to protect you, your children, and your spouse.

the electricians, plumbers, carpenters
people from all walks of life
doing every thing that needs to be done right.

these are the lifesavers of which i speak
for they are the people who are unique.

louis rams

Dancing Moon (Not In Poetic Order)

it was a beautiful starlit night
as the moon danced across the water.
like a ballerina upon a stage.
dazzling, hypnotizing, mesmerizing.
every move a work of art.

the ripples across the water
like her toes touching the stage.
ever so gently, like a butterfly upon a flower.

all of these things is what i saw.
on this beautiful night
'oh what a glorious sight'.

the moon played its tricks upon the water
as each wave came closer to the shore.

it was like thousands of fireflies
scooting across the water
all in perfect order.

the moon was above
the moon was below
'oh what a magnificent show'.

so when you see a full moon on a starlit night
go out and enjoy this sight.

louis rams

Death Came Knocking At My Door

Knocking at my door

Death came knocking at my door
HE SAID: my life would be no more.
He was coming to take me away
To a place where I would stay.
I would be there for all eternity
And that my soul was finally free.
It would be a happier place
Where I would see a friendly face.
I SAID: are you not the "grim reaper"?
HE SAID: oh no! I was your guardian angel
Here on earth, and your guardian
Till you reach that final sleep.
And when you open your eyes again
You will be with family and friends.
I will help you to earn your wings
For in heaven, that's the normal thing.
Not every death is with the reaper
A lot of this is so much deeper
You have been watched from your birth
And we know just what you're worth.
You have helped so many in your life
With your thoughts and deeds
and with that you did exceed.
You will continue to help in death
as you did in life.
This is the final sacrifice

louis rams

Death Is My Companion

(4/3/12)

Where do we go from here? When death is very near.
Is there another plateau we must climb
Before we reach the end of the line.

Death is just a resting place - a rest stop if you must!
You will not be afraid if in GOD you put your trust.
Death is my companion - he holds my hand
Death is my companion - he understands.

Known as the angel of death, the grim reaper
Of this temporary life he is the keeper.
In his clutches you'll be for a short spell
Till they decide if you're going to heaven or hell.

This is a rest stop where you take a break
Till they decide what is your fate.
So while I am on this plateau
There is no where that I will go.

Where do we go from here?
Your guess is as good as mine
As long as I'm not here until the ends of time.
This must be purgatory that I hear so much about
Maybe this is where we can turn our lives about.

Death! I know you're my companion
And we have walked hand in hand
But there is something I think you should understand
There are things on this earth that I must do
And until I finish them, my life on earth is not through.

I put my faith in GOD that he will show me the way
And from that road, I know I will not stray.

louis rams

Deceits And Lies

Since you have not been a friend
Now it's time for this relationship to end
I was tired of your deceits and lies
What is it you're trying to hide?
Is it because of pains that you've been through?
And you don't know what to do?
With the truth you don't play
The truth goes a long long way.□
I'm giving it up – can't take any more
Going to walk right out of that door.
So many lies and deceit- in your world I can't compete.
To my heart I can't be untrue
But it is so easy for you.
You use people to no end- it matters not family or friend
You are a user, an abuser, a downright loser
But what goes around, comes around
And all your lies will be found.

louis rams

Deceits And Lies- Part Two

Deceits and lies that people tell
I've grown to know them oh so well
They tell you they love you and that they care
When you find in your back a knife sticking there.
While they are with you, they'll talk and joke
Then with others at you they poke.
Is it that they need to be the center attraction?
When everyone gathers around
Then they abuse the friends they have found.
Unfortunately this prevails in many women I meet
Where they're good at their lies and deceits.
They'll start off with: "I LOVE YOUR BLOUSE"
And "YOU'RE LOOKING SO GREAT"
But in their minds your blouse they hate.
They'll criticize you to no end□
Then turn around and say they're your friend.
Many times we'll judge people at first glance
But we've got to learn to know them
And give them a chance.
But these are people with insecurities□
Their own faults they just don't see.
Then they fall in love and say that others
Are out to get their man, and start to create
Their devious plan.
Now the lies and deceits begin
With people like this you just can't win.
We have to stop them in their tracks
Otherwise they'll be no turning back.
We must tell them about their hypocrisy
Just so they'll stay away from you and me.

□

louis rams

Dedication To Patrick Swayze

an icon and legend passed away
PATRICK SWAYZE was his name
every time he would come on screen
all the women would jump and scream.

the two most memorable roles he played
DIRTY DANCING and GHOST, because of this
he won the hearts of the female race
for he had style and grace.

i've even heard some women say
that he had the looks of a greek god
and in his life, they would love to be a part.

shown by his mother how to dance
and to hold his head up high
he was caught by the talent scouts eyes.

he was listed as the sexiest man alive in 1991
and his life radiated just like the sun.
a lot of misfortunes in his life
he struggled through them
with the help of his wife. (lisa niemi)

just like in 'GHOST' he has gone to the other side
but he will live in our minds.

in your new life you will take the stage
for you have so much to gain.
and in this world that you leave behind
you will live throughout all time.

(thank you for our memories)

louis rams

Deepest Love The World Has Known

i've searched the fields the world over
searching for that four leaf clover.
thinking that this could fill my life
of the voids within my heart.
but the biggest void was from you
from the start.

a four leaf clover could never replace
when i fell from your grace.
i have learned from my sins.
and i'm hoping that i could get back in.

back into that beautiful heart
where i could make a brand new start
in your love i was like a fish in the sea
because your beauty 'totally surrounded me'.

in every direction that i swam.
i could always see, that your deep love
became a part of me.
my love has reached the bottom of the ocean floor
rose up and touched every shore.

i have swam the world over, and
never looking over my shoulder.
for my love is deeper and wider than the ocean itself.

it will reach heaven and it will touch hell
and if you were to see it, you could surely tell.

the deepest love the world has known
is the love, that i have shown.
not the height of the universe
or the depth of the ocean
could compare to my infinite love and devotion.

now! you ask me for who can this love be.

IT IS FOR CHRIST, FOR HE HAS SET ME FREE.

louis rams

Dejavu

when you see a face or place in your mind
and it takes you back in time.

when you feel that you've been there with
someone with whom to share
the joys and sorrows of yesteryear.

for those few seconds when life stood still
and you seemed to be climbing a hill.
just to see whats on the other side.
and what it could possibly be
that something that's attracting me.

in those few seconds you find a life gone by.
but you can't remember-no matter how you try.
then you think its just dejavu.
but! is it really true?

louis rams

Dementia Or Old Age

If I could keep my thoughts together, life would be so much better!
Thoughts must flow like a river or stream
With no obstacles in between.
They say dementia starts very slow, with certain
Patterns that we should know.
However, is it dementia that we go through? That we forget
What we are supposed to do!
Or is it that we close our minds to the things we are afraid to find?
So many questions can stop this flow
And by seeing these obstacles, the decisions we will know.
I feel the flow of thoughts on its way!
(I just forgot what I was going to say) ha ha dementia!
Once the obstacle is found, you either remove it or go around.
Your chain of thought is starting to get momentum
Like a train on its track – now look forward, do not look back!
(Ooops forgot what I was going to say)
Oh, yes! Is it old age ramblings or dementia?

DEMENTIA OR OLD AGE

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Like a train on its track – now look forward, do not look back!
(Ooops forgot what I was going to say)
Oh, yes! Is it old age ramblings or dementia?
I guess you will have to answer that! I did not look forward – I looked back!
Ha ha – enjoy your mind – because we will lose it with time!

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Ha ha – enjoy your mind – because we will lose it with time!

louis rams

Depression

sitting at home in deep thought
medical help i had sought.
a case of depression is what they said
so i went home and went to bed.

i refused to believe that's what it could be
but denial is always first, as was told to me.

how is that possible? how can it be?
i've always been happy and carefree.

he had said:
i keep my anger bottled up inside
it is something which i learned to hide.

no two cases are ever the same
and there's no reason to feel ashamed.
depression is a state of mind
which affects your body all the time.

it will make me sluggish and tired
and wanting to hide.

i won't want to talk to anyone.
that is when depression has begun.

i may sit in a corner all by myself
wondering if i'm living in hell.
i feel as if life has turned its back on me.
but in my heart thats not what i see.

i start to ignore the way i look
and the toll that its took.
then i take a good look in the mirror
'and what do i see'
everything that was told to me.

i see my face completly withdrawn
and the appearance that i formed.
i see all my loved ones that i've hurt
including the wife that's giving birth.

i realize then that i can not do it alone.
that i must seek the help that i need
to stop this inner bleed.

i fell down to my knees
and asked the LORD to hear my pleas
to give me the strength to do my best
and for him to do the rest.

as i got up from my short prayer
i heard a voice say in my ear.
 'help yourself and i will help you'
thats all you have to do.

louis rams

Depression Taken Away

Money is scarce, trying to make ends meet
Hoping to get back on my feet.
Food in the fridge is very low- do not know which way to go.
I just lost my cell phone, now the creditors are calling at home.
Late notices are in the mail, threatening to take me to jail.
I was starting to lose hope and faith, and none of these
Creditors are willing to wait.
So down to my knees I did fall, and no more excuses left to stall.
With tears in my eyes, I started to pray, asking my LORD
To show me the way.
Dear LORD! I do not know what to do, so I must depend on you.
I know that I had turned away and that I no longer would kneel to pray.
I need you like before, when I was down you opened the doors
I was a churchgoer, a believer in you, you gave me everything
My family too.
Now I am starting to lose it all – and on you, I must call.
Give me back the strength so that I may move ahead
Help me to get rid of this bed.
Depression will steal your will to live, and I have so much to give.
Family and friends are all around. Yet! I do not hear a sound.
They all say I must find the way to fight this sickness day to day.
Then from the corner of my eye, a flicker of light began to shine.
A light becoming like the blazing sun – with a voice saying
HIS "WILL" BE DONE
I saw a form starting to take shape, and an angel then appeared
And started to wipe away my fears.
Depression is a state of mind, and the devil will keep you blind
Just search out the light that lies ahead, and the LORD will clear your head.
This is the message he had given to me, and now my mind is set free.

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louis rams

Depression To Faith

I see now that I can no longer cope
I finally reached the end of my rope.
All my life I've been the provider
Now I feel like I'm the outsider.
Looking in To the way life used to be
When I was happy and care free.

Now I am under so much stress
I think it's time- that I rest.
I've always been the one to talk
About love, hope, and faith
Now I can no longer relate.

What makes us get to a point so low
That you have no where s to go.

When the apostles were crossing the lake
And the winds and rains came and they were sinking
They awoke JESUS saying
Master, master, - we are sinking.

Then JESUS calmed the waters and
the winds, and the rains
They just stood in wonder and felt so ashamed.
As he asked: where is your faith?

Now I stand here - ashamed of all my fears
For he is by my side to wipe away my tears.
My faith has always been my foundation
My heart, my soul, my inspiration.
Now I am growing weak
And the lords strength I do seek.

Without faith - all hope is gone
But the strength of your love lingers on.
So here I apply all that you've given
Because you make life worth living.

louis rams

Destruction And Salvation

The buildings were collapsing all around
People screaming then falling down
Than not making a sound.

(I smiled)

The ground started opening up
And people falling in.

(I smiled)

The sea waters overflowed on the land
Bringing destruction, mud, and sand.

(I smiled)

The skies turned completely black
And the sounds of the lightning's cracked.

(I smiled)

A man stopped me and asked:
Why do you smile when the world
around you is falling down?

I responded: I smile because the lord walks
by my side, and fills my heart and soul.
I grabbed his hands- " and he smiled"
Let me walk with you, for I also felt him too.

We walked hand in hand through this barren land.
Other people stopped and asked the same question.
Then took our hands and joined us too.
The salvation of the world was coming true.
Faith, hope, love, was following thru.

As the people joined and held hands
The destruction began to cease.
And in peoples hearts
They found relief and peace.

When they looked there were thousands
Holding each others hands
For this was - part of gods plan.

louis rams

Devil At My Door

when she was asleep in her bed
she heard a pounding in her head.
 who can be knocking at this ungodly hour?
for in this house, the devil has no power.

when she heard a voice outside her door!

'open the door and i will give you riches and fame
 if but once you call my name.'
hearing this voice outside her door ' she responded'

but! this is the house of the LORD, you see.
i will not open up for someone like thee.
 you can not give me what i desire
and i will not follow you into the fire.
 so leave my door- never to return ever more.

the devil responded:
but! i can give you all these things
and you don't have to kneel before me.
i can give you eternal life
if you but- become my wife.

she responded: before my LORD i will kneel
my heart and soul, he can heal.
 eternal life- i will have with him
and not have to commit a sin.

so take away all your promises and foolish ways
for i have nothing more to say.
 my LORD is with me- i will not sway.

so with this he left her door
to return never more.

louis rams

Devils Seed

The devil planted many seeds, the most powerful is called greed
Men struggle to get their little fingers on that ball called wealth
It matters not who is hurt or what is felt.
Wealth is power, this we know
But these politicians have got to go.
They don't care how it's achieved
And the public they will bleed
They work with the banks who control the money
So they could live on milk and honey.
You apply for a mortgage and your application has been rejected
Because your credit score is too low, and you don't
Have enough of a cash flow.
Yet they turn around and send you a notice that you
Are pre- approved for a high credit line
If you make your payments on time
Your credit line can be used to make purchases of any kind
But if you try to use it for closing costs
They say " you're out of your mind ";
You pay your bills every month without fail
But if you're late on your mortgage
They take away your house and want to put you in jail.
Once you've made your interest payments
The principal they care nothing about
Because they have others waiting when they throw you out
They use your money to give others a loan
Then at you they throw stones.
This is the devils seed at work, making us feel
Like a complete jerk.

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louis rams

Disguise

memories are sometimes disguised
so that we do not see
all The imperfections that lie in you and me.
The memories that are painful
can sometimes be our strengths
For if we take it by the horns
We can mold it and it will bend.
There are so many people that we meet
Along the way, some we turn our backs on
And some we allow to stay.
People are so defensive that it becomes
Easy to offend.
You say something jokingly, then you lose a friend.
We put our feelings in disguise so that no one
Can see, that we can cry like anyone else
but live in hypocrisy.
The disguises can be many and we
tend to hide our face, but when we look in the mirror
All that we can see, is the pain in our eyes
That brings back those memories.
Memories can be like daggers that stab you in the back
They will build up inside of you and then they double stack.
Let us take off the disguises and face it head on
Once we do that it will all be gone.
Then the memories that lie within ourselves
Will be all of beauty and there it will dwell.

louis rams

Do You

do you think about me when we're apart
do you have me in your heart
does the scent of me fill the air, even thou i'm not there
do you miss my arms that hold you tight
do you miss my kisses when i say good night
what do you like most about me i'd like to know
is it my love that does grow, or is it the way
that i hold your hand to let you know i understand
is it the passion that we created, that left our bodies devastated.
or is it the hours that we spend together in sunny skies or stormy weather
do you think that if we're apart, that you will disappear from my heart
do you know that i live for your love, and that you was sent to me from above.
do you know that our next step is marriage and a family
and i don't just want two, i want three.

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louis rams

Don't Be Battered

I saw an old friend today, there was not much that she could say
Her clothes were torn and tattered, her face swollen and battered
Once active, vibrant and strong
Now in a relationship that she doesn't belong.
Is it that she just doesn't care? Or is it that she just lives in fear!
How did you allow this to happen to you
When there is so many things that you can do.
Leave all your possessions if you must
And put your faith in Gods trust.
Throw to the wind your low self esteem, and look at what love has seen.
There is a man out there who sees the inner you
And knows just what he has to do
To win the love that you have inside, and never
Do anything to make you cry.
Don't allow yourself to be battered any more
Turn and walk out that door.

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louis rams

Don'T Be Defined - Stay Proud

Do not let growing up in the streets define you as a person?
You are older now and don't need to talk the street talk and slangs.
Educate yourself to what you can be, not what you was.
I do not want to be defined as a street thug or a ghetto rat
But as a person who has learned to talk properly and has
Left the streets to the streets.
Because I do not have a college degree does not mean
That I am an illiterate; it just means that I did not pursue my education.
No one has to be defined as low class, trash, or ignorant.
Because you are born in the hills does not make you a hillbilly!
Or born in the swamplands does not make you a swamp rat!
Titles have always been given to every ethnic group, such as
The Hispanics was spicks, the Irish - miks, the Italians as wops
Or guinies and the blacks as niggers and so on down the line.
If you are one who likes to use titles on others, then there is
Only one title that you can use.
"HUMAN BEINGS" which classifies everyone.
I want you to stand proud, because you are a HUMAN BEING
Made by GOD, and he doesn't make garbage.
Learn your own self-respect and others will respect you! DON'T BE DEFINED!

louis rams

Don'T Be Put Down

Some say I'm over weight- while some say I'm fat.
I say I'm big boned - my doctor told me that.
What does weight matter? - does it mean I can't love?
I was made this way - by GOD up above.

My brother is tall and thin- they say he's bones and skin.
Why does weight matter?
Can any of us ever win!

They say when we walk down the street
We look like ABBOTT and COSTELLO
He looks like a bamboo stick
While I look like a cello.

We've learned how to accept the jeers
And to control our rages and emotions
For "IN GOD" we put our devotion.

Love lives in any size bodies!
Big or small, short or tall
GOD has given love to all.

Why do people love to criticize and find
Fault with every one, when they themselves
Have faults, which can not be undone.

When I was growing up, there was a saying
For both fat and thin, and no matter
which way you put it
Both sides would always win.

They would say: the closer the meat to the bone the sweeter it is
And: the more the meat, the better the treat.

So to all you criticizers! We will not be put down.
For you are the one
who walks with the heavy crown.

louis rams

Don'T Ever Give Up On Yourself

don't ever give up on yourself
don't get to the point of despair
so many people around you
there is always someone that cares.

life is what we make of it
it all depends on you
there is love in everyones heart
and at times it doesn't show.
but keep the faith in the LORD above
and then you will know.

everyone goes thru aches and pains
that is the cross we all share.
but that doesn't mean theres
no one out there, .
who can show they really care.

follow your heart like you would a bird in flight
that is when you will feel,

love and all its might.

louis rams

Don't Run So Fast

Don't run so fast

Baby don't run so fast, my heart has to
Catch up to you if it can.
You're going thru life like a race
It's time you slowed up your pace.
I want to be there at your bewitching hour
When you stop to smell the flowers.
I've been in love with you for so long
And my heart has grown so strong.
Your face appears to me in my sleep
And my heart begins to leap.
The scent of your perfume, the softness of your hair
Your eyes hypnotic beyond compare.
Let me hold you in my embrace and capture
All the beauty of your face.
I know that time goes by very fast, but
My love you'll have to grasp.
Patience is a quality which I have outgrown
So don't let my love turn to stone.

Don't run so fast!

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louis rams

Don'T Text And Drive

(5/28/13)

She lost her life while texting that day
And never got to finish what she had to say
"I will meet "were the last words she said
As everyone wondered "what went thru her head ".

Was the message more important than her life?
She was an only child, a mother, a wife.
Because of a "text" family and friends mourn her today.
She should have waited to tell them what she had to say.

Before "texting and driving "you should think twice!
Why take the chance of losing your life!

louis rams

Dormant Heart

her heart was a dormant volcano
quiet and still, then our eyes met
and the volcano exploded.

i could see the fire
i could feel the heat
as it cascaded down
my heart to meet.

as they joined forces the
heat started to rise
smoke so strong
that it filled the sky.

like the dark depths of the ocean
it rose to the top
for this was a love
that could not stop.

as it reached high into the sky
people from all over, came to see.
the faces of two lovers
'her and me'

she had thought that in her lifetime
she would never find
another love stronger than i.

but i touched her to the core
and taught her how to love ever more.

now that our faces are where
everyone can see
we will fulfill our destiny
to show the world that love is
strong as can be
and does not hide from you or me.

true love will rise above the ground

when it comes, you won't hear a sound.
it will come to you silently
as a lion stalking its prey
and leave you in total dismay.

no one can tell you how or when
it will come.
it may be with the setting sun.

but rest assured it will be there
and take away all the tears.

louis rams

Dream Or Fantasy

(10/12/11)

When I close my eyes I can trace
every line upon your face.
My fingers touching your soft gentle lips
Those lips that I yearn to kiss.

You are my dream lover - my fantasy come true
When I want you - I dream of you.
I close my eyes and there you are
Always near - never far.

Your love fills my nights and completes my days
And in my heart you will forever stay.
When ever I am feeling down
I close my eyes and you're around.

You are my dream lover - for me there is no other
People say that you are a fantasy.
A figment of my imagination.
If this is so - why do I get these sensations.
I hold your face in my hands
Knowing you would understand

You have become my hearts desire
Taking me to levels so much higher
You have opened this loves door
And I want to be with you forever more.

How can this be a fantasy? when I have you next to me!

louis rams

Dreaming

I know that I'm a dreamer - I don't think
The world will ever change
But if we don't try something
It will forever remain the same.

In six days the LORD made every thing that you see
On the seventh day he rested- but left it for you and me.
This was the day that he called ' choice'
And with that - he gave us a voice.

We now had a right to choose what he had given
Or make the change to what we call living.
He had given it all to us, but self greed overcame
EVE ate the apple, and it's never been the same.

I know that I am dreaming and it may never come true
But I'll continue dreaming until my days on earth are through.
This dream of peace, love, and harmony will always
Be in my mind, so join in my dream and it will turn out fine.

louis rams

Drunken Peace Within

he gave up his faith in the LORD above
turned his back on the ones he loved.

he felt that the walls were closing in on him
then turned to a bottle of gin.

he always drank himself into a stupor
and he fell down and cut his eyes.
the doctors said he may go blind.

now at a point that he could not see
he turned to his family.

they told him that he allowed himself
to get to this point in life
turned his back on GOD, family, wife.

now if he really needed help
then to pray to the LORD above
for his guidance and his love.

he fell to his knees alongside his bed
and started to pray
and asked the LORD to change his way.
as he knelt there in prayer
his eyes started to clear.

he saw a vision standing there
dressed completely in white
to him it was the most beautiful sight.

he saw hands that reached out to him
and touched his head
as he knelt alongside his bed.

'it said' you have been put through trial and error
and from this day forward, your life will be better.
believe in GOD, as you had done before
and peace and happiness will find you forever more.

and as the vision disappeared
he knew his life he would no longer fear.

louis rams

Drunks Confession

because of my drinking, a life was lost
now i must live in complete remorse.
no one can bring that loved one back
and their family, living with panic attacks.

it does not matter if we're drinking
when we're young or old.
the taking of a life will still unfold.

the thought will always enter your mind
if i had stopped to think
i would not have taken that drink.
that person would be alive today
and with family, and friends they would play.

i did not realize the agony i would sustain
and their family living in constant pain.
i always said that i could control 'it'.
and that's not true.
for when you're high, you don't know what to do.

this is the price that we all must pay
for a life that i took that day.

now i'm waiting for a jury to decide
if i should live or i should die.
i at least put my life in capable hands
but 'the life i took did not have that chance'.

louis rams

Drunks Denial

the drunk will continue on the path of denial
and accepting the truth is not their style.
they can sit at a table and drink a fifth of gin
and for them, it is no sin.

or they can go out to a bar with people all around
get blitzed and fall to the ground.
they will stutter and stammer
and say they are fine
and that all they had was a little wine.

they'll slide behind the wheel
although 'their face they don't feel'.
they'll start the car and then glance around
to make sure there are no cops to be found.

they'll shift the car into gear
of getting caught they have no fear.
at times they will start off at a slow pace
then they will proceed to race.
some will say they need the exhilaration of speed
to maintain the high they need.

some will say they need to get a 'head'.
just so they could go to bed.

no matter what excuse the drunk may think or say
with someone else's life you do not play.
the life you took when you could not see
was someone called 'me'.
you took my life while i was in my prime
'i was gone before my time'.
and that dear drunk is a crime.

louis rams

Dying Soldiers Wish

(8/18/12)

We were soldiers young and brave
Now we lay here in our grave
Does anyone remember me when I lived
And that I had so much to give.

I wanted all the things that everyone else did
But my thoughts I had hid.
Knowing that I was going to war
To a far and distant shore.

I gave my life defending this land
I'm sure you understand that when duty calls
You are there to give freedom a helping hand.

Can you remember the color of my eyes or my hair
Do you remember the moments that we shared.
Do you remember the look and words unspoken
Of how our love would never be broken.

Do you remember my smile or my laughter
Or the goals that we was after.
I do not ask you to live in memories
But just once in a while to think of me.

Your thoughts will put my heart at ease
And I'll feel your gentle breeze
As you call out my name
Then I'll know I didn't die in vain.

Death does not take a back seat to war
Death is always at the door.

louis rams

Earth Angels

(4/4/12)

They live and walk amongst us- yet you would never know
For their wings they never show.
They don't come in a misty cloud
Or flying down from the sky.
For they live here on earth walking with you and I.

They are watching over us
in more ways than I could count
This is what they do - this is what they're about.

They lead us on the path of righteousness
When we seem to be going astray
And show us the light, to live a better way.

How many times have you felt something
Was de ja vu - not realizing the angel was
Walking alongside of you.

We are all born with a guardian angel
Which has been given to us by GOD above
To show us faith, peace and love.

They work with the earth angels and
Give them a report, so between the two
Of them, our lessons can be taught.

Our earth angels- are everywhere you go
And which one is yours - that you'll never know.

louis rams

Easter Outlook

He would forgive his enemies that would crucify him
Just to take away our sins.
At the age of twelve he could not be found
As JOSEPH and MARY searched the town
From door to door, they would go- where he went they did not know.
Then the thought entered MARY S mind, there was a door they did not try.
They opened the doors to the temple and there he stood
Talking with scholars and rabbi s at the far end
As a rabbi approached who was a friend.
Asking JOSEPH: which rabbi taught him, that so much he has learned?
JOSEPH answered just his mother MARY who has shown him the word!
When JESUS approached then JOSEPH angrily said:
Why did you not tell us where you were going? We searched the
Entire town looking for you!
When JESUS calmly said: where else would I be if not in my father s house!
This is where it really began- where humanity would understand.
From that, moment on the world would come to know
The love for GOD that he would show.
A faith stronger than the strongest metal known to man
So that humanity could see and understand.
Just like JOSEPH a carpenter he would become
However, his true life was yet to come.
He preached the word of his father to all that would listen
Yet he knew something was missing.
He then told mother MARY that he had to go
And this in her heart she did know.
Many obstacles he found in his way, but from his path, he would not stray.
He became an angler of men, from that point on it would never end.
Billions of people listen to his words, and in every country, he is heard.

louis rams

Easter Resurrection

The day is approaching when he arose from the dead
And walked the earth as the bible said.
Every year we celebrate this day – when the Christians kneel to pray.
For children its Easter bunnies and Easter eggs and dressing up for mass
But as parents we must remind them of the past
Of how this day came to be – when CHRIST died for you and me.
He was not laid in an earthly grave, but into a mountainous cave
And a concrete wheel put at the entrance way, and guards
To protect it so it would stay.
On the morning of the third day the guards had found that
Not a sound had been made –as the wheel was moved from his grave.
When the followers went inside and searched “to their surprise ”
He was nowhere to be found and his burial cloth lay on the ground.
They say that some had seen him walking on the mountain top
Turned around and looked down to where he had laid
Smiled and walked away.

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louis rams

Eating Away At You

(2/6/11)

I was feeling choked up inside
Looking for something that I could not find.
You feel like your chest is about to burst
And every second that passes it gets much worse.

How do you stop this pain that's
Eating away at you
And there is nothing that you can do.

The pain starts at the pit of your stomach
And works its way to your heart
Yanking, and pulling, and tearing it apart.

Your mind is running a thousand miles a minute
Wondering what's causing it, what is in it.
Why do you feel like you want to cry
And it is something that you know you must hide.

No one can see what you are going through
Because this is something that has
Never happened to you.

How can you explain to others
What you yourself do not understand
Who is to help, who can give a hand.

Some may say it is depression
And that's the reason you want to cry
But they can not feel it, and they
Can not look inside.

I believe it to be all the human emotions
Straining to be free. And one by one
They choose to gnaw at me.

Love, joy, sorrow, and hate
Just to name a few, all of them gnawing

Doing what they have to do.

Then came the realization that I've
Been searching for.
This is one of the crosses that
In this life we must bare.
And like millions of others
This we all share.

Now I feel elated, because now I understand
And now I can see
All of the beauties that GOD has laid
In front of me.

(through struggles we become strong)

louis rams

Economic Crisis-Finding A Way

They asked: who do we turn to
When the politicians no longer care?
And the word change is flying in the air.
Every country, every island, every nation
Is feeling this devastation.
Only 10% of the world-are well to do
But they've forgotten about me and you.

90% of the world population
Are the only ones who care
But the other 10% their power and wealth
They do not want to share.

No one wants their countries torn apart
They love it - soul and heart.
They are tired of being the victims
In this unjust world, and it affects
Every person- down to our boys and girls.

We know the politicians can not
help every one in distress
But stop lining your pockets
Give it a rest.

All the public wants is a fair share
Give them that - show them you care.
If the public was to stop buying
For a day or a week
The ripple affect would reach its peak.

Unfortunately this will affect the small people
Who are trying to earn a living.
They know this, and that's the reason
They're not giving.
What is the solution to this world crisis
I can not say- but billions of minds
working together- they can find a way.

(07/21/11)

louis rams

Egypt

(9/15/12)

Stories have been written, movies have been shown
Of this land of mystery the world has known.

“Egypt”

History and bibles tell of the plights
Of pyramids being built for the pharaohs delight.

Stories have been told of an unknown civilization
Who showed them how to build this nation.

It is said they came from out of space
To teach technology to the human race.

Why was these structures built in the desert sands
Where it took thousands of lives
And millions of hands.

The story of aliens is a tale you see
Which was made up for you and me.

Take a trip down the Nile
And visualize that for a while.

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Elderly Choices

The elderly choices- hear their voices
As they get older they tend to dread
All the things that lie ahead.
Will I have enough money to buy medicine or food?
Which do I choose?

We work all our lives, just so that we can retire
Yet! The retirement age keeps getting higher.
When we get older, we should be able to see
All the beauties that the u.s. holds for me.

We are lucky if we have enough to get
Out of the house, to go and buy a shirt or a blouse.
We have to think twice about buying a pair of shoes
But if we don't buy it then we lose.
but when we go to the pharmacy
We don't expect it to be free.
We are willing to pay what they say
In order to live another day.

Then we think about what we are going to eat
Canned ravioli becomes a treat.
We had gotten tired of eating peanut
butter and jelly, it wasn't filling our belly.
Now you say that social security has
Gotten out of hand.
When does it stop? When do we take a stand?
You have taken everything away from us
And you say in you to put our trust?

And now I have something to say to you
When you get to our age, "what are you going to do"?

louis rams

Emotions

i am feeling empty inside
maybe! it's because the feelings that i hide?
at times it's a feeling of loneliness
and at times, it's loves and desires hidden away.
but with all this i have to say.

i will never change the sensations
of feeling different emotions.
love, joy, sadness, bitterness, sorrow, anxieties, and stress.
but closeness is the one i love the best.

to be close and to be inspired, is my lifelong desire.
to have someone to hug you and to tell
you that everything is going to be alright.
and that someone is there, when you're down and out
that is what emotions is all about.

i found love and it was bursting to be free
a love, so deeply hidden inside of me.
i saw the love in someone elses eyes
feelings and emotions that they could not hide.

i felt their exhilaration, and each and every sensation.
i felt the pains that a heart must go through
to bring all feelings closer to you.
the heart and the mind work hand in hand
but it is the soul that makes the plan.

(is it the mind that tells the heart what is love, what is pain.
what is sorrow? or is it the heart that tells the mind these things?)

the soul is the one that instills all these things into us
and this is what we have to trust.

emotions is lifes key
it could make you a slave, or set you free.

louis rams

Empty Inside

(1/18/12)

We know that we have an empty feeling inside
Which we find hard to describe.
A sense that something is lost
And in our sleeping hours
We turn and toss.

What is this emptiness that controls
My every thought and being
It is something that I'm not seeing.

It is a part of your body that had been taken away
And you search for it day by day.
Like a piece to a jigsaw puzzle
Which leaves it incomplete
Leaving you in total defeat.

What happened to the love that once grew so strong
And now it feels like it doesn't belong.
What happened to the feelings of happiness and joy
And you loved it like a child with a toy.

Where is that sense of being needed
Like water to a plant, and bees to honey
Like uncle scrooge to wealth and money.

Then a thought occurred to me!
I had made space for all the other things in life,
That I had forgotten, the thing that made me complete
The love for god, with which nothing can compete.

He gives us all the feelings that we have locked up inside
And these are feelings that we must not hide.
So to my lord up above, forgive me for
Forgetting your love.

" YOU ARE WHAT MAKES ME COMPLETE".

louis rams

Enslaved Children

11/10/10

How can people think of children
as a commodity that they can buy or sell.
These are the people that should rot in hell.
There are women who get pregnant to make a living
They feel they have nothing in their lives worth giving.

Then here come the marketers-that with
Others their information they'll share.
They find out from buyers what they want
In a child, and if they want it quick
Or can they wait a while.
If they want any child they can
Supply on on the spot.

Any particulars will take a little longer
And the price becomes harder and the
Search becomes stronger.
These marketeers have an underground
World Wide Web- supply and demand
Stays in their head.

These children are just figures on a tally sheet
The money they make, just can't be beat.
Some children may find a good home
And possibly a good life- but the majority
Of them become sacrificed.

Put into slavery and prostitution at a very young age
Some are even locked up like animals in a cage.
No love, no schooling and very little to eat
A found dirty candy bar, is a fantastic treat.
Now starts another vicious cycle of this unending chain
Older kids preying upon younger children- just to survive.
This is the truth my friend- this is no lie.

Will any of these children be saved?
I don't know! But we'll take it day by day

louis rams

Equality Love

what i want is a woman like you, who can share
the same dream our whole life thru.
who wants to feel ' love' every waking hour
and feel loves strength and its power.
a woman who can feel our every need and emotion
and still support our mistakes with complete devotion.

a woman that with each step she has found
that she will not be beaten to the ground.
one who has a positive attitude on life
and knows what we do - we'll do right.

let's join our hearts together and become one
then our hearts will never succumb
we will beat whatever comes our way
as we fight it day to day.

a woman who is not afraid to hold hands as
we walk down the street, and greet people that we meet.
a woman who does not want to be superior or inferior
but my equal, and ignoring remarks of other people.

i want a woman who is not afraid to fight
for what she thinks and feels and knows is right.
let's be equal you and i - for equality is a love divine

louis rams

Eternal Fire

(9/15/12)

You instilled in my soul an eternal fire
and filled my heart with a fiery fire
Wanting to feel your warm
Tender body in my arms
Releasing all your love
And your charms.

Wanting your body underneath mine
Making mad passionate love
To you all the time.
I let my mind begin to mold
Letting my heart take control.

Letting the feelings rise to the top
Never hiding them, never to stop.
I could have given my love to anyone
But I chose to give it to you
For without you my life is through.

This eternal fire burns like
The fires in hell
Look in my heart, can't you tell.
you are my life, you are my everything
And with your love I want to be.

Let me see how high this eternal
Fire can really grow, for with the height
My love will truly show.

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Eternal Prayer

This is my eternal prayer with god I do share
All my life I have searched for love
And prayed to you up above.
Love seems to take a turn, and the passion
In my heart does burn.

I see the beauties that you have created
Yet with my dream you have hesitated.
Is it that something special is coming my way?
Oh dear lord- to you I pray.

So many years have gone by- and as I see
Other lovers- I do sigh.
The passion in my heart is a eternal fire
As I seek someone to join this fire.

I feel like I'm a star up in the sky
Everyone can see the beauty, but it's
Beyond their reach, as I search
For eternal loves peace.

Will I be that star in the sky, or can I be
Like mother earth, that everyone can see
My beauty and smell my fragrance
And touch the gentleness of my heart
And from their hands I will not part.

As the plants need water to live
I have so much love to give.
Let me be the water that touches their heart
So that it may grow, and from me they will know.

This is my eternal prayer that with the world I will share.

louis rams

Even Afer Death

Even after death

I know you're up there looking down
Turning my life around.
I could almost see the smile on your face
As I move things from place to place.
You always said that there would come a time for change
And my life I would rearrange.
Well the time is now here and I'm doing the best that I can
But once in a while I may need a helping hand.
So come to me in my dreams at night and tell me
Everything will be alright.
That all my changes will fall in place and now I'll be
With a smile on my face.

You have always been my inspiration, moving ahead without hesitation.
Once you set a goal in your mind there was nothing that
Could stop the hands of time.
I know GOD had different plans - where he could use your loving hands.
You had the Midas touch where every life you touched would turn
To gold , as their new life would unfold.
Although you have gone from my side - you have left your love behind.
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louis rams

Even After Death

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Expectant Mother

she is gentle-yet strong-meek yet bold.
she is a woman to behold.
she is a expectant mother as we can see.
waiting for her child to be set free.

sleepng in the fetal position-does'nt help her disposition.
feeling the kicks at home and at work
and thinking that all men are jerks.

she wonders about the nine months that she must go through.
if she will have the strength to survive
and if her husband will be by her side.

when she is in her chair at night
she sees her stomach as a glorious sight.
there is a child in her waiting to be fed
and does'nt want her to go to bed.

the baby wants to feel their mothers touch
and the soothing words that she speaks.
this is what they seek.

when it comes for the child to see the world.
for the first time and feels the cool air
they look for their mothers warmth to share.

the joy and pride that the expectant mother feels
is something that can't be concealed.
she will cry tears of joy and pain
and hopes her husband will do the same.

louis rams

Eye To Eye

eye to eye part three

Leave a reply

this has happened to many a man of which i am sure!

how many times have we looked around and saw our dreams torn to the ground?

how many times that we searched for love and not found it there, because the one you loved just did not care?

how many

times must we feel heartache and pain and our lives will forever change?

we walk the BRONX

streets with our head hung low, and not knowing which way to go. then you look up and she is standing there with a smile from ear to ear.

once again your heart starts to skip a beat, for this is perfection that you meet.

you introduce yourself and you start to talk, as you continue, but on a happy walk.

there is a connection growing between you two, which is a feeling that you never knew.

you start to see each other every day, and you want to be with her night and day.

that's when you decide to let her move in as she looks at you with a grin. she says yes, "i think that's cool".now starts the freakin rules!

make sure you come home straight from work, and no more hanging out with your friends, all of that now has to end.

you start to think - "what is this shit"; i never had to do this before, maybe i should just open the door, and let her go on her way and tell her that she cannot stay. but she has something that you lost- your heart that was crushed and tossed. now it becomes another day, another night, where you argue, fuss and fight. but you love each other and can't see eye to eye, no matter how much you try.

against

you the cards are stacked you see blue and she sees black. yet you know that you will overcome cause your hearts beat as one. just like good and bad and right and wrong, you need each other to become big and strong.

there are so many thoughts going thru your head, and losing her is something you dread. who do you turn to and ask for advice when you want this woman to become your wife.

the answer is there staring you in the face, who better than your mother who has been doing it for over forty years, she argues with

dad, but they have something they share.

she tells you " son, when you truly love someone there is nothing you can do but continue this fight that has been put in front of you - is there anything out there that you see that may be better - ride out the storm, it will get better ".

now i look at her and i can see, she is the one that compliments me. she is my future, she is my life, she is the one who will be my wife

louis rams

Eyes Into Depression

I stood in the darkness of the room with nothing
Around me except the gloom
Why am I going thru this? Why am I in despair?
Why can't I find someone who cares!
They say depression is just a state of mind, and all
These thoughts should be left behind.
The problem can not be solved with a pat on the back
And " go home it will fix itself " - not when you're
Going thru this living hell.
so many doubts that the mind can create, you didn't
Question them then and now it's too late.
Its now become a wall of questions and doubts
And you can't figure out what it's all about.

Many are in a state of denial and it may take them a while.
The symptoms come very slow and if you don't read about
Them you'll never know.
You may have mood changes or you may want to be alone
These are some signs that are shown.
It may have been people who criticized you and put you down
And made you feel like they don't want you around.
It may have been a problem or something you didn't understand
And no one was there to give a helping hand.
There are so many things that can cause depression
But we can't let it become a lifelong obsession.
It's not shameful to seek help - it's shameful when we don't.

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louis rams

Eyes Wide Open

Your eyes are wide open, but yet you don't see
All the love I have inside of me.
Eyes wide open, but you don't look around
You don't open your ears, you don't hear a sound.

Eyes wide open but the beauties that surround you
Do not seem to exist.
Is it that your eyes on you are playing tricks?

Eyes wide open and yet you have a blank stare.
Have you closed off your mind?
Or you just don't care.

What can I do to remove that haze
So that on my face you can gaze.
If I hold you tenderly in my arms
And kiss those beautiful eyes.
Will they move? Will they cry?

What must I do so that you can see
That our love was meant to be.
They say that you went deep inside yourself
To hide the hurt and pain
But without your love " I am the same".

Eyes wide open. Did they just glance at me?
Is it because your heart is finally free?
I see a tear forming in your eyes
Emotions being let out that you tried to hide.

Eyes wide open- now they are mine
I can see your love for the very first time.

louis rams

Eyes Will Tell

without your love my dearest i would surely die
for when we met my feelings started to rise.
they started at a slow but steady pace
and then they took off; running their own kind of race.

i know that you felt what i was feeling too!
by the way your eyes looked at me.
our eyes interlocked and the feelings started to grow.
much more than you could or will ever know.

you tried to take your look away from me
just so that my eyes could'nt see.
that blushing glow, was because of what?
you felt it deep inside
were you feeling something dear?
of what your eyes were unable to hide?

now when we look into each others eyes
all we could see is the depth of love inside.

eyes will tell all of your hopes and dreams
of those deep and hidden things unseen.

you can see disappointment, sadness and anger
and all of your hidden rest.
but just look into your loved ones eyes
and it will put all of your feelings to the test.

louis rams

Face In The Sky

They said it was seen in the early hours
After heavy rains and morning showers.
A face that appeared in the sky
Behind a colored rainbow way up high.

The face seemed to be looking down
At the destruction on the ground.
Peoples homes torn and shattered
And the cries of help was all that mattered.

People asking ' why is this happening dear lord'
What have we done that 'thou has forsaken us'

Then a voice was heard from up above
' it will not be like NOAH'S ARK
If you change the paths on which you've embarked'

I am putting your future in your hands
What's not to understand.
You think only of the material things that you can hold
Such as money, silver, and bits of gold.

You can not take this with you when it's
Your time to go
for when death comes you will never know.

If you seek me you will see
that I will change the course of history.
It will not show that the earth was
Destroyed by the human hand
Because you opened your eyes- and took a stand.

What is so difficult to accept GOD into your life
When he sent his only begotten son as the sacrifice.
He gave his life so that we could live
How much more would he have to give.
Look at all your rivers and streams
At the green grass and all the trees
At the sun, the moon above

All this was done because his love.

All the conceivable foods to eat
And it was laid at your feet.
What more does he have to do
To show -'his love for you'.

So that face that you see in the sky
Is the reflection of your face
As he passes you by.

louis rams

Face In The Sky Asking Why

outside smoking a cigarette looking at the sky.
the twinkling of a light caught my eye.
i looked towards the heavens to see what it could be.
i thought that it was the reflection of a star
but this light was greater by far.
it seemed to be falling from the sky
getting bigger and brighter than i could ever dream
and it seemed to hypnotize me
as i stood there watching this sight.
i began to wonder what can it be?
a plane or helicopter high in the sky
with their lights searching wide.
as i continued to gaze upon this light
there formed such a beautiful sight
it was the face of a man with such beautiful features
a beard trimmed to perfection, and shoulder length hair
with teeth as bright as any star in the sky
and his eyes were piercing blue.
and as the face continued to come down.
i tried to scream but i didn't make a sound.

as the face got closer to me, i knew that it had to be
the face of god looking down and no love to be found.
for love is forsaken and innocent lives are taken.
the lives of these unborn children were taken without
any thought to the fact that they have rights just like
you and me.
why is it that we do not see.

if protection was to be used-lovemaking would not be abused.
this was the face in the sky asking 'why.'?

louis rams

Face Of An Angel

i can not live without seeing your face
your smile, your tender embrace.

i can not live, without seeing and hearing your laughter
for that is all that i am after.

you are my life, my soul.
your love i want to hold.

the tears rolling down your face
when you see suffering all around
and no answer to be found.

i've seen your heart break
when a child's future is at stake.

i've seen the warmth and tenderness that you bring
winter, fall, summer, spring.
for it matters not the year or time
for your feelings to unwind.

i've seen your touch stop a baby from crying
as they looked all around
and looked into your eyes and felt safe and sound.

there is an aura of light that surrounds your being
and a warmth that radiates from within.

like the sun upon the earth
giving life, giving birth.

it has made me stop and wonder
for when i met you, there was lightning and thunder
and you appeared, as if out of thin air.

i was transfixed to your face
not a line, not a trace of worry or care.
none of that was there.

you said that there was something

that you had to do, and if i would help you.

now i finally see, that you came to help me.
you opened my eyes to all that surrounds me
for that's the way it had to be.

the 'face of an angel' had came that day
just to help me find the way.
the 'face of the angel' that i saw
will live in my heart forever more.

SEARCH YOUR HEART AND 'YOU WILL FIND'
THE FACE OF AN ANGEL, JUST LIKE MINE.

louis rams

Face To Face

Face to face

We do not have to see him face to face
He is here in every place, in your house and on the streets
In the churches where we meet.
He is in the jungles and on mountain tops
Where it's cold and where it's hot.
You may call him by different names
But to him it's still the same.
He listens to everyone's prayers and sends his angels
To those in despair.
You may not get the results right away, but the
World wasn't built in a day.
He created the first wireless phone and always responds
Just dial "G" for GOD or "P" for Prayer
And you know he'll be there.

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louis rams

Falling In Love With Love

Every where I went, there was love in the air
Couples holding hands, showing that they cared.
Every where there were smiling faces
Different towns, different places.

I was young and did not know
When you fell in love it would show.
Love is like a whisper of fresh air
Its aromas take your mind and body
To places its never been before.
And opens up every pore- every door.

It gives us a sense of floating two feet off the ground
Never wanting to come down.

What is love?

Thousands of descriptions of what love is
But no two are ever the same.
Love is love- love is pain.
But without it, our lives will never be the same.

Falling in love is so easy to do
But! "Falling in love with love" is what we all do.
We want to feel loves emotions,
including the pains and the devotions.
Love can be like a cruise on the ocean
You know where you started
but you can't see where you are going.
For it is water as far as the eyes can see
And the clouds that may roll in
Can bring some mystery.
We want our love to be a story book romance
But we all know, we're just taking a chance.
Falling in love with love- is not what we want to do
We have to feel both the love and the pain
For what good is love, when there is nothing else to gain.
So let us stop deceiving ourselves
Love is love and can be hell.

louis rams

Family

there is nothing as great as can be
than to spend time with family
the love of family makes life worthwhile
they're always there with a good word and smile.

this special bond of family brings us closer to god you see
it makes us thankful for all we have
and all that we can give
to help others so that they can live.

so during the times of celebration and we
make plans of things to do.
let us not forget the one who has given us this day
no one can take that away.

and at this time of year with thanksgiving
and christmas cheer
i thank the lord up above
for my family and their love.

there are so many boys and girls who
have grown up in abusive ties.
that they choose to live a lie.
and tell others that everything was ok
and that with them they would stay.
they have no where that they could go
to escape the aches and pains
and to them life remains the same.

so let us open our hearts and see what we can do
to get them out of their solitude.
let them see what family life should be
without all that misery
give all that you could possibly give
so that these children could live.

louis rams

Family Reunions

When family members don't live close to each other it pulls them apart
Until a tragedy that tears up your heart.
Unless you have family reunions every year, then your lives you do not share.
As you get older - you create a new life you take on a husband or a wife.
Then if you've been blessed - children you will bare
And with your partner a new life you'll share.
Now the reunions become less and less, and with luck "one at best";
You're struggling more to make ends meet, and getting it together
Is your biggest feat.
You may have a family member or two living close to you
But it doesn't always mean that you see eye to eye
Yet you give it a try.
The new family that you created is now your priority
And that's the way this life is meant to be.

louis rams

Fantasy World

living in this fantasy world
where whatever you thought of
'you could do.'
and all your dreams would follow you.'

if you dreamt of all the riches in the world
you would start off with a pearl.
then the beauties of the diamonds
rubies, sapphires and emeralds
would all follow suit.
silver and gold to boot.

you could go into any career that you want
whether it was a doctor, lawyer, scientist
or even a gymnast you could do.
it all depended upon you.

there are so many options in this fantasy world
to do, or become whatever your heart would desire.
but! it still would not put out the fire.

most all of these are material things
but love 'it could not bring'.
it could not give you what was
truly in your heart and soul.
and that was 'someone for you to hold.'

the heart and soul is together like a mother
and a child
and they'll be together for a very long while.
treat them gently, treat them with care
then all your wonders, they will share.
they'll show you all the emotions
that come in this life
from heartaches to struggles and strife.

the most important feelings that
the heart and soul will show
is the love that will flourish and grow.

this you will not find in your fantasy world
for love is much richer
than your diamonds and pearls.

love grows from deep within your heart and soul
the most glorious wonder to behold.
so step out of that fantasy world and
come into the light
that will take you on the most fantastic flight.

you will see what all others have discovered
that for you, there is a lover.

louis rams

Father To A Daughter

She is as fine as vintage wine and as sweet as a Georgia peach
She was picked at the moment of perfection under the
Watchful eye and Gods direction.
Then she was sent here to earth, given to me by natural birth.

He said: this is my gift to you -she will be with you your whole life through
She is more precious than diamonds and gold
And your love for her will never grow old and will not tarnish or fade
For her heart is like a jade, and it will show her beauty day by day.
She is my daughter and I sent her to you, because you know
Exactly what to do and you will raise her and give her the teachings
That she needs= for in you I also planted a seed.

Just like I - she is a giver of life and she will make any sacrifice
She is the water of the earth and to life she gives birth.

louis rams

Father's Denial

If you have a child that you conceived
Do not hide it from your family.
It may come back to you in your later years
And the truth you will have to share.
At the time " we deny it"
And we try to hide it
For whatever reason that it's done
It will hurt everyone.

The child like us, go through
The aches and pains
And we hide our heads in shame.
At some time in our life
We go into denial
And it will last for quite a while.

We may deny that we are " addicts"
Just to avoid the family static.

But when we deny a child
That GOD has given
Then life does not become worth living.
If you look into your child's eyes
You will know
that you can't deny
That this child is part of you
And it's mother knows it too.

Don't live a life of regret
For it can get much worse yet.

ACCEPT

louis rams

Fathers Dilemma (Daughters Stages)

she was brought into this world
as beautiful as can be.
played with her dolls - naturally.
a few years later she reaches puberty.
and the years are going by much too fast for me.

soon she becomes a teenage girl
making the rounds
and with her friends getting down.
listening to the music of her generation
moving her body, and feeling the sensations.

the teen years is when i worry
hoping that the years will go by in a hurry.
then she reaches womanhood
and life 'dawns on her' as it should.

all the do's and don'ts that i preached
she has finally gotten to reach
that stage in her life
that now she thinks twice.

now a full grown woman, and so much in love
planning her wedding, and using turtle doves.
a smile on her face, and joy in her heart.
getting ready for a brand new start.

being a newly wed with so much to learn
and old bridges, she has to burn.

now she has to WORK, COOK, CLEAN
and everything else in between.
she can no longer procrastinate
for it is 'much too late'.

a year later has come and gone
and her doctor hits her with the bomb.
you are pregnant, and a boy you'll bare
this is the news you have to share.

six months later out he came
a little boy and ' JAMES' is his name.

now she's gone through all the
stages that a female must do.
CHILD, PUBERTY, TEENAGER, WOMANHOOD
and now MOTHERHOOD.

and every stage she carried me through.
and as her father i will pray, and i'll love
her more than words can say.

louis rams

Fear Of Gods Unknown

Why do we fear death? When it's the only guarantee in life!
Why do new fear death? When it takes you from your struggles and strife.
CHRIST went thru pains that we can never relate to
Knowing that he was going to be nailed to the cross!
What would you do!

Feeling those nails being driven thru your hands and feet
And knowing soon your father you would meet.
Just a little cut and we feel the pain in our heart
Imagine the nails tearing your flesh apart.

In this material world we feel many aches and pains
And many different emotions
But in GODS world there is only love and devotion.

So why do we fear to go where we have never thread before
When we don't know what's on the other shore.
Do we prefer to walk in darkness stumbling along the way
Or would we prefer to see the light that leads us to the day.

Death is just a door that you walk thru to get to the other side
Where you will see all of GODS beauties
On that you can rely.

So let ST. PETER take your hand and lead you thru that gate
Before the devil realizes - he got there much too late.

louis rams

Feet First

i came into this world feet first
they told my mother
out of her three sons, i would be the one
always on the run.

i'd go through life without a care
the thoughts i had, i would not share.
i never stood around long enough for
anyone to get close to me
for too much pain i did see.

i joined the army, so i would not be
close to any family.
little did i know that my thoughts would change
and from here on, i would never be the same.

i played the field with all the girls
and told them whatever they wanted to hear.
but i also made it quite clear

that i was a man on the run
and not be put under the gun.

i was like the wind, here one minute and
gone the next, and i would not be a sacrificial test.
 til the day that i went to the company dance
and glanced across the floor.
there she stood proud as can be
just as if she was waiting for me.

i walked across the floor like a fox
waiting for its prey.
she looked at me, and told me to go away.

astounded, dumbfounded, i could not believe.
i did this to others, not them to me.
i sucked in the air and put out my chest
of me she would not get the best.

i walked over to her again and asked her to dance
she looked at me and said 'not a chance'
my friends tell me that you're always on the run
but with me, you will have no fun.

i was born feet first just like you
but at least i knew what to do.
i know when to slow down and make it last
i don't dwindle on the past.

you're getting older and it's time
to settle down
but not one, with whom you've found.

because you have seen a lot of pain
doesn't mean that everyone's the same.
open your heart so that you could see
all the beauty that's within me.

i apologized and asked if we could
start from scratch
for my ways i had to patch.

we started it off very slow
and i knew i had a long way to go.
but if i had her by my side
everything would turn out fine.

i told my family what i found.
and that i was settling down.
then i said to my family:

this is a comical, egotistical story
there is no fame, there is no glory.
i came out on the run, and now i'm
enjoying life, and having fun.

louis rams

Female Rights

(10/5/12)

In olden days girls had to be prepared by age eight
Learning to cook, sew, and clean house
And prepare herself for a spouse.

The only dolls that these girls knew
Was put together by straw and glue.
Then with time things did change
Dolls were made for every age.

But mans ideas stayed the same
The females still did not have any rights
But yet they was taught to fight.

Centuries have passed since that time
And yet some things remain the same
In the middle east and parts of Asia
The female rights are still in danger.

But the sexual and physical abuse
Is all over the world, and it affects
Our boys and girls.

I think it's time for the public
To stand up and fight
For the children and women s rights.

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louis rams

Female Soldiers

they are soldiers fighting a war
across the ocean,
but their hearts are at home
seeking love and devotion.
love from our country,
devotion from their family.
that is all that they need.

they joined the military to
fight for what they believe
to defend from foes, seen and unseen
in their hearts we are the greatest nation
from the farmlands to the greatest plantations.

it does not matter if they're black or white
they will never give up freedoms fight.
we have people here from every nation
fighting for americas salvation

women have been the backbone in every war
death they've seen by the score.
the plains indian women who fought
alongside their men
it became a common trend.

joan of arc- who lifted the seige
in only nine days
the greatest role a woman could portray.

the uniform does not necessarily
make her a soldier, but her heart
and strength that make her bolder.
bold enough to cover your back
and pick up all the slack

she will always be there in command
and pick up the rifle from the sand
she will do whatever she must
for in her you put your trust.

she is the female soldier, she stood her ground
of that we should all be proud.

give credit where credit is due
this is what i say to you.

louis rams

Fighting The Devil

When we argue - I must concede
Because on this the devil feeds.
The devil gets his greatest sensation
When he disrupts any relation.

He is there waiting for the spark to ignite
So we can begin to fight.
He knows that love can conquer all
And waits for us to weaken so we can fall.

Like a lion waiting for its prey
In the bush he will lay.
The devil has many stomping grounds
And you never know when he's around.

His greatest victory is when we go astray
And to GOD we no longer pray.
Yet he can not tell what's in the heart of man
When we decide to take a stand.

Since We were blessed at our birth
With his holy water from this earth.
And we were taught right from wrong
And we became very strong
We will fight whatever the devil
throws our way, and live to fight another day.

So to the devil I say to you
With a pure heart there is
Nothing that you can do.

We have - FAITH, HOPE, AND LOVE
Given to us from up above.

louis rams

Finding A Better Way

So many disappointments that I have from day to day
If I could make a change - I'd find a better way.
I would have made my dreams -long before my teens
Then I would have known what to do
And I would follow through.

But my dreams came in my older years
And that is when you have doubts and fears.
They say with age you build confidence.
That is not always true.
As you get older you don't know what to do.

This is the age of computers - and technology
Is reaching heights
You don't know who to turn to
Or how to even fight.

I know that education is so much more advanced
So put your mind to it
You may not get another chance.

Set that goal in your mind
Don't let that dream fall behind
Don't stop yourself before you've even begun
You can do it - you're the only one.

Visualize that dream in your mind
Then it won't be so hard to find.
Like a baby - you must first learn to crawl
Then walk, then run, and you will see
That it will come.

So many dreams have been left
On the wayside road of life
That when they recall
They have to struggle and fight.

louis rams

Finding Myself

(3/30/13)

I had written about my heavy heart and how you
Had become such a big part.

So with these thoughts going thru my head
I will lay my fears to rest.

There is so much beauty on this site, that it
Fills my heart with strength and might.

There are so many of us going thru aches and pains
That to abandon you would be a crying shame.

There is so much hope in the words of all poets
And insights never seen or touched before
Because we are the ones who open the doors.

There are times that we want our poetry to
Find us fortune and fame, but we know that
Our lives will not be the same.

We will no longer write from the heart or be able
To shed a tear and to wipe away others fears

I found that my search for truth lies within, and if we
Don't pursue it; it will be a crying sin.

HOPE, LOVE, FAITH

louis rams

Finding The Solution

The wars rage on - the search for the solutions are all gone
Hunger, poverty, slavery, and hate
Seems to be humanity s fate.
There are three things that can save this world
LOVE, HOPE, and FAITH
If we honor GOD before it's too late.
He is the salvation that we seek, if we become humble and meek.
How much does it take to bend your knee and to pray
To a higher power during these dark and lonely hours.
He gave us life and a mind to choose, and everything
We've done has led us to lose.
So let us follow what his son had said
And follow the path that the apostles had tread.
Let him be our guiding light, and lead us on the path that's right.

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louis rams

Fire In The Sky

FIRE IN THE SKY

there is a fire in the sky which is orange and white and the blue to create this site.

just like the fires that burn on the ground
but without the dangers, without the sounds.

this fire was created by a hand from above,
given to us with tenderness and love.
this beauty so rich, so rare that with us
he had to share.

as I walk and look around at all the beauties that I've found, like the mountains,
the rivers valleys and streams and the trees and grass so green
animals and creature of every kind and the birds that are flying high.
the beauty of a rainbow after the rain, and no two colors ever the same.
yes! there is a fire in the sky
and it was made for you and I.

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louis rams

Firefighter

She became a firefighter at a very young age
Passed with flying colors at every stage
Determined to follow the footsteps of her family
That is the dream that she did see.
She built up her body like any man
But had the gentlest hands.
The kindest heart that anyone would know
And that was something that she did show.
She would put the person on her back
Looking forward and would never slack
Her goal was to save all the lives she can
That was her goal, that was her plan.
And every time she looked at her children
As a mother would often do- and see the pride in their eyes
And in the faces of the lives she saved and prevented
Them from going to an early grave.
Then she would know that the choice she made
To be a firefighter would take her spirits so much higher.
So to the firefighters I salute you one and all
So stand proud, stand tall.

louis rams

Firefly Love Bug

the firefly which is a beetle
leaves my heart torn and feeble.

it came into my life with its bright light.
when i was at my darkest peak
and my heart was mighty weak.

it radiated such a glow
that i didn't know which way to go.
so i followed this lovely light
and it took me on a perilous flight.

it said that it could find love
even in the dark
and for me to give it my heart.

so i entrusted to it the one thing
that i had left, and it would give me
all its best.

it searched every road, and every trail
but! to no avail.

then it said that it knew where to go.
where all hearts roam free
and that's where i had to be.

it carried my heart to a beautiful chapel
where the voices of joy rose high
and it stretched across the sky

there my heart saw what it was looking for.
another heart the same as mine
to be with me til the end of time.

as our hearts floated up high.
and we looked down to this chapel.

we saw the name above its doors

'fireflies chapel of love
sent to you from up above'.

louis rams

First Thousand Years

A thousand years or more may pass
I don't know how long our love will last
But I will love you till the last goodbye
As the tears roll from my eyes.
When your heart is full it can explode
This is something we've all been told.

Yet just like a balloon it can fly away
And this is the price that you must pay.
Hold on to love for as long as you live
For at each turn they'll be more to give.
Love gives no guarantees or money back
And no contract in white or black.

It is like a merry-go-round, you get on it
And you hold on tight and pray that it doesn't take to flight.
In marriage the first five years are always the toughest
But in love the first day is the roughest.
You are not sure if what you feel is really love
Or just a passing desire which has built up a fire.
Will that fire burn for the first thousand years?
Or will love take away your fears?

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louis rams

Floridian Nightmare

(5/12/11)

The spirits of the dead were flying all around
All you could hear was a screechy eerie sound
The coffins and bodies were taken and thrown into a ravine
One on top of another was all that could be seen.

A worker had notified the authorities of what had taken place
The news media heard of it and said it was a disgrace.
Loved ones came running as they heard of the news
Of how their loved ones had been abused.

Many people have said that they see the spirits
Searching each grave
Looking for a marker of where they once laid.
The people walking their dogs very late at night
Telling of a screaming as their dogs jump with freight.

Now this is a true story and not a Halloween tale
Till this day you could hear the spirits wail.
You can hear the wailing more on Halloween night
As the other spirits join and scream of their plight.

louis rams

Follow Your Dreams

to dream your dream, and follow it through
to dream your dream, and make it come true.
to set that goal in your life
and have it become your guiding light.

to push yourself against all odds
and take the first steps, is the start.
take the first of a million steps
until your dream you have met.

no one knows your dreams better than you
do whatever you've got to do.
but do not hurt anyone along the way
for later on you will pay.

using friends, family, people, -we all do.
how far you go depends on you.
with your dream, other people gain
and because of it, their lives will change.

it takes billions of grains of sand to make a beach
that is the goal that we must reach.
each and every one of our lives, will touch another.
that is why we are sister and brother.
everything in life-' no matter what it may be'.
has its consequences, that affects you and me.

now on this weekend i heard the news
two ICONS have passed away (michael jackson & farrah fawcett)
but in our hearts they will stay.
they reached their dreams in their hearts,
and we became a very big part.

so with this in mind i must say
follow your dreams, it's the only way.

louis rams

Food Line

All of life is just a food line, it's been with us since the beginning of time
Animals kill other animals to stay alive, but humans are a different kind.
We say that we are a civilized society, but how can this be?
When we sell our children into slavery, and using children
For our sexual desires and turning our backs to the power much higher.
We cheat, steal and tell lies and to us this is just fine.
Anything and everything is done for the almighty dollar
They think that riches will give them power.
You may create a new life style and the money may last for quite a while
But what happens when the money runs out and your material things
are being spread about/
When you find yourself where you began and no one to give a helping hand.
Your children are not around because you sold them into slavery
Which is where you should be.
Had you been the parents that GOD put you to be, you'd be fighting
This society.
We are the children s voices which must be heard and have the politicians hear
our every word.
They are not part of the food line, so open up your eyes and don't be blind.
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louis rams

For Her Love

For her love- I would climb the highest mountain
Or swim the deepest sea.
Just to know that she's in love with me.
I would pull the stars from the sky
And put them in her hand.
Because of my love I know I can.

To feel her soft gentle kiss
And taste the sweet nectar
That I miss.
The gentleness of her
voice when I am in despair.
Just shows me how much she really cares.

To have her embrace me and to feel
Her supple breast upon my chest.
And to feel the warmth in that embrace
Leaving me without the will
To continue to fight
This is my story, this is my plight.

Just like a newborn child in the
Arms of its mother
Give me your love
Let me smother.

louis rams

For The Love Of Man

For the love of man

For the love of man, he gave his life
For the love of man, he took no wife.
He started preaching at a very young age, for gods spirit
Was embedded in his soul, and the words he spoke
Were the words he was told.
People gathered around him to hear what he had to say
Some would leave, but most would stay.
He had such beautiful eyes that would put you in a trance
It would make you so happy, that you felt you had to dance.
The people were overwhelmed with the feelings that they had inside.
They would fall to the ground, and just begin to cry.
He had such love and compassion for his fellow man
And with everyone around him-they all did understand.
He grew into manhood still preaching the word of GOD.
And picked his twelve apostles, which he knew he had to do.
For these were the ones, that would have to follow through.
They would continue to carry the words and miracles that he had done.
And it spread like wildfire under the setting sun.
But unknown to the apostles, they were also blessed
For their belief and love passed the final test.
Whenever they spoke of JESUS, a miracle was left behind.
The sightless gained sight, the crippled began to walk
The deaf began to hear, and the mutes began to talk.
All of this started because the love of man.
This is all GOD wanted, for us to take a stand.

louis rams

Forth Of July Celebration

(7/4/12)

It's the 4th of JULY celebration
Where people who wanted freedom
Fought to create this nation.

Many had died to give us this right
And over two hundred years we continue to fight.
We still give freedom to all who arrive
This is our nations pride.

People who have come here from every nation
Join one another for this celebration.
In our nations capital we have our liberty bell
Where our cry for freedom was to "give them hell";.

Through out our nation you will see fireworks shot in the sky
To remind us of how these AMERICANS fought and died.
So weather it be fireworks you shoot in the sky
Or a sparkler that you hold in your hand
Pride is something that we understand.

Join us in this celebration - "feel the pride
Feel the sensation."

louis rams

Francis Duggan- Poet Extreme (Dedication)

Francis Duggan- so much to say
the best on the internet in every way
the poems that you read put you on a quest
and when you think that this one is the best
then you start to read the rest.

he can take you to oceans, and rivers far away
but in your house- 'you will not stay'.
he will take you to the tops of the mountains
and down into the valleys
and even introduce you to the town girl sally.

he knows so many people by first name
to remember them all
to him is a game.

he can tell you about the drunks in the streets
and everyone else you care to meet.

it is not that he is a busybody
who wants to know your life.
(but i think he's been there once or twice) ha-ha
but! he is easy to talk to everyone knows
and of his knowledge they wish to expose.

but! i think he is known best on the internet
for all the poetry he has put on line (close to 8000)
for his poetry is one of a kind.

so Francis Duggan, i return the praise
for the journeys you take me is just a phase.
a phase that i don't care to end
for in you i found a friend.

GOD BLESS

louis rams

Freedom Is Worth Fighting For

We spilled our blood in foreign lands to get them to understand
That we had our own civil war cause freedom is worth fighting for
We do not want to be the guardians of the world and tell others what to do
But the rights of man is also up to you.

The American soldiers wear their uniforms proud and we don't
Hide in civilian clothes in a crowd
putting bombs every where, taking innocent lives and trying
To create fear.

In every war since the beginning of time because of the uniform
The enemy was defined.

Do you wear civilian clothing because you are ashamed
then your leaders are the ones to blame

Do you think anyone will remember the names of the suicide bombers
From the truth nothing can be farther.

Search the libraries, go ahead just look
This is the reason freedom is worth fighting for
So tyranny can march out the door.

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louis rams

Freedom Is'Nt Free

Walk proudly- for you have that right.
You are our protectors- our military might.
You are deployed every where.
And there's a pride that you share.

You go to the far corners of the earth
North, south, east, west
You are Americas best.
Many see us as a sign of hope
While other countries can not cope.

They see us as a threat to their way of life
And are not willing to make a sacrifice.
The voices of the people are starting to be heard
Freedom of speech is the word.

No longer will they be controlled like mice
Once they make freedoms sacrifice.
Strength is in numbers- that we know
They're now taking to the streets
And putting on a show.

There is unrest throughout many a nation
They are tired of poverty and starvation.
We have a lot of problems
That I don't deny.
But we are willing to make corrections
And we really do try.

No one person or country can ever be perfected
But we have resurrected.
We have risen from the ashes
With faith, hope, and love
Given to us from god above.
Freedom isn't free- there's a price
We must pay.
But this has become the American way.

louis rams

Freedoms Voice

They had gathered in the square
And a feeling of unrest was in the air
A message of freedom resounded out loud
you could hear the talk amongst the crowd.

Their voices started off very softly
And rose to a high pitched frequency
And in their faces the anger you did see.

The world is changing and so must we
We must fight poverty and bigotry.
Families are starving all around this world
Just look at the faces of the boys and girls.

There are children who are skin and bones
And are left without a home.
Mothers have no more milk in their breast
And not a morsel of food for them to eat
As they lay dying at their feet.

When they do have food to cook
They need clean water and a plate
And a spoon, fork, and a knife
So their fingers they would not bite.

A netting for where they sleep
To them is a treat.
Insects flying all around
And the children s crying is the only sound.

People being condoned because of their
Religious beliefs, color, and sexual gender
And it's not getting any better.

I live in a world of political corruption and hate
But I always try to keep my faith and
Hopefully one day they will open up their eyes
And take away that disguise.

This is the reason you hear FREEDOMS VOICE
Through out the lands - because people just can't
Understand why our politicians turn their backs
And refuse to pick up the slack.

They say that these are third world nations
Who have all these devastations
But don't they have rights just like we
So lets try to help them stamp out poverty and bigotry.

I know it's nearly impossible to do what we say
But one by one we can find the way.

ONE BY ONE!

louis rams

Friend

coming home
never alone

going there
with a heart to share

tasting life
found my wife

giving in
that's a sin

learn to share
i don't care

this is the end
found a friend

louis rams

From Gods Heart

(3/5/12)

I was imprisoned in a world without love
No birds sang their love melodies
There was no regrets, no remorse
No religion too.
Until I found a spark and then found you.

You are the creator and there is no one greater
The spark then became a fire and consumed
Me body and soul, and once again made me whole.

I rejoiced and started to dance and sing
And saw the beauties in everything.
My heart so full and about to explode
Like a helium balloon I wanted to hold.

People looked at me in shock and disbelief
As my love began to creep
It crept into one heart and then another
As we started to call each other sister and brother.

Gods love spread so fast, and people found
Their hearts at last.
It became like a tsunami that covered the earth
And "love" then gave birth.

Stars shone brighter than ever before
And new life sprouted from the ground
All stayed in awe, and didn't make a sound.

People started finding the religion that they lost
And now felt total remorse.
Asking themselves: "how could we have let this happen";?
This is not our way- and with faith we don't play.
Now it's spreading from nation to nation
And from heart to heart, and all humanity
Wants a part.

louis rams

From My Corner

from my corner her complexion looks ' oh so very fair
dark brown eyes and long black hair
and I got the feeling she's a woman that cares
there is a vibe, an aura around her being
that is what I am seeing.

I must introduce myself and get a closer look
for my vision and thoughts she has took.
well! I finally met you today
you left me speechless! what can I say!
now my thoughts have all slipped away.
you are the reality of everything I pictured you to be.
a soft gentle voice in control
of every mans heart and soul.
yet you maintain yourself so well
that having two daughters I could never tell.

louis rams

From Our Father

He was sent to us from our father on high
To spill his blood for you and I.
MARY was chosen as the only one
To carry his begotten son.
Then he revealed to MARY and JOSEPH his intent
That this child would be heaven sent.
GOD's angels spoke to each one
And told them what would be done.
From the moment that he was conceived
GOD's steps he would achieve.
He started preaching at a very young age
The synagogues were his stage.
The rabbi s all stood in awe, as his words
Echoed throughout the floor.
A rabbi asked: how can he know as much as us, unless
In him the lord put his trust?
The road was paved as to what steps he would take
And the trials that he would pass, from the first to the last.
His miraculous feats became renowned
As the word spread from town to town.
From the blind to see, the deaf to hear
The mute to talk, and his walking on water
Changing water to wine - all of these were miracles divine.
The biggest miracle is yet to come
When GOD again will send down his son.
Nations will collapse and evil will fall
As the good will conquer all.

louis rams

Gather Together Olympians

We are gathered here together
To make this world better.
Athletes from every nation
Participating in this celebration.

Everyone with a goal in mind
To leave their mark at this time.
It mattered not if it was swimming
Pole vaulting, running, volley ball
In the water or on the land
They was there to take a stand.

Then I stop and think and in complete awe
How this world gets together to reach a score.
All problems are forgotten at this particular time
As they cross the finish line.

If we can do this for this short spell
Then we should send these problems
All to hell.

Many walked away with smiles on their faces
And some with tears in their eyes, and not
Because they didn't try.

The OLYMPICS come every four years
And they start training at a very young age
Just so they could climb up that two foot step
So that a judge can put a medal around their neck.

They do this for their own gratification
And to be honored by their nation.
To feel the joy that this event brings
Just like a ball player who gets that ring.

I salute you one and all -you have reason to stand tall.

louis rams

Getting Old

When you're young you think you know it all
Then you get old and life begins to unfold.
In their youth they don't think ahead
The future is something they do not dread.

They feel that everything in life they can control
They're young and strong and very bold.
Aaaah! Those beautiful days bring back memories
Of how simple life used to be.

Youth had respect for the elderly
And their fellow man.
Now the elderly they try to scam.

When they are older they will see
They want respect and to live with dignity.
they are young and they don't seem to understand
That with age you may need a helping hand.

Everything in life comes in stages
It's like a book when you turn the pages
It gets deeper and keeps you enthralled
Until the time that you reach the end
And you've lost all your family and friends.

The First stage is when you are a child
And someone is taking care of you for that while.
The Second stage is when you become a teen
And you feel like a king or queen.
You feel that you can not get old
This is what you believe at this stage in your life
Because you're not looking at the struggles and strife.
The Third stage is the adolescent years
And you feel you're in control and lose your fears.

The final stage is when you become old and gray
And your youthful years have slipped away.
You look back and ask yourself!
where did All those years go?

Why did I waste so much time?

And the most important thing is
That I am so glad I made you mine
For with you by my side I had a life divine.

So to the youth who have not gotten to this stage
Don't get angry, and get rid of your rage.
There is no way to turn back the time
For time just moves straight ahead
You're getting to the point that you now dread.

WELCOME TO OLD AGE! HA-HA

louis rams

God Has Tears In His Eyes

God has tears in his eyes

God has tears in his eyes seeing the self destruction of mankind
His Son gave up his life so that we could live!

What more does he have to give!

So many centuries have gone by but we still choose to live a lie.

We still have wars, sicknesses, hunger, poverty and hate

Is this going to be our fate?

He had flooded this earth once before and said he would

Not do that any more!

Now we may be on the verge of a nuclear war

Which will wipe out everything from shore to shore.

For thousands of years man has created beliefs of their own

And believers in God they would throw stones.

Christianity was created with the apostles twelve

When in the house of the Lord they did dwell.

I know my Lord is with me every day - he walks

In front of me to show me the way.

Things that I have done that I feel so ashamed

But he forgives me when I call his name.

When I have weakened and done wrong

He's built me up and made me strong.

Most of humanity can now relate, because the

Power of his love is so great.

Every problem that we've overcome, was the work that

He had done.

Let us all join together and wipe away his tears forever.

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louis rams

God The Farmer

(4/14/12)

We live to love - we love to live
There is so much we have to give.
For every seed that GOD has planted
Another life has been granted.

Every seed on this earth
Will create a brand new birth.
He is the farmer - the giver of life
The crops he plants will suffice.

He planted the stars that shine at night
Gave us the sun - hot and bright.
He gave us water to quench our thirst
And gave us this water to cleanse the earth.

He planted seeds of knowledge in our brains
So if we had to - we could make the change.
He planted the seeds in the female wombs
So that life would not end to soon.

These are some of the things this farmer has given
He has made this life worth living.

louis rams

God This Prayer Goes Out To You

I say this prayer and I'm leaving it for you
Because you know what I'm going through
I don't ask for money or for fame
Just for health so that I may see
How to raise my family.

With good health I could make a living
And handouts will not have to be given.
So many of us with death related sicknesses both young and old
And when we go to the doctor is when we're told.

It is a burden which is hard to bare - then with the family
This news we must share.
How do you tell a loved one that you have a certain amount of time to live
When in your heart you have so much yet to give.

So dear GOD this prayer goes out to you
Let us see what you will do.
We know that not all of us can be saved, some of us must go to our graves.
Because you have a job for us to do, and it can't be done
Till we're with you.

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louis rams

Gods Beauties

God s beauties□ (3/22/13)

Above me was a light clear blue sky
With swirls of white going by, and the rest
Of the sky was snowy white, as I took in the beauty with delight.
All the beauties that GOD provided right before my very eyes
The green grass and the trees, and the humming of the bees.
The birds chirping in the air, flying by without a care.
Children playing in the streets, or dancing to the radios beat.
Adults rushing to work to earn a day's pay
And the elderly kneeling to pray.
Women bringing new life into the world
A baby boy, a baby girl.
Amazed at how their bodies can create so much love
And thanking GOD up above.
They say there is nothing in the world like seeing
A child come out of you, and the doctors and nurses
Are right there to help you too.
Look around at all that we take for granted
And think about if it wasn't there?
What would we have to share?

louis rams

Gods Little Forest Creatures

(10/01/11)

All that she knew was that it was a snowy day
And she was in a horse pulled sleigh
The blanket was covering her
From her knees to her feet.
The thermo of hot chocolate was such a treat.

The frozen lake, the snow covered trees
Was truly a sight to be seen.
the birds high up in the trees
Whistling so cheerfully

Singing songs of summers past
And how the winter came so fast.
The ground hog not wanting to come out
He knew well what winter was about.
The ground was covered in a blanket of white
All roads and paths were out of sight.
That did not stop this horse pulled sleigh
He had gone thru this many a day.
He had a covered barn that awaited him
That was the reason he had a grin.
The animals were frantically searching for food
The possums, the raccoons, the rabbits
And The squirrels too.
With one purpose in mind
And that was to stay alive.
As she got to where they were gathered
She pulled out from under her blanket
A five pound bag of peanuts and seed
for her to feed - these poor
Little creatures who always came around
When there was no food to be found.
She was the snow white of this land
Always there to give a hand.
So when you see a squirrel stop and stand
on its hind legs, it's to see if it is their snow white
Who helped them on this cold winter night.

louis rams

Going Home

CHRIST called my mother home today, and with him
She would stay.
She had done what she was meant to do
Although I am feeling sad and blue.
But I know she is in a much better place
And in my mind I will see that smile on her face.

she is looking down and making my heart strong
with the words of her soft gentle song.

Do not fret my child for me, for I am where I have to be.
My father called me home you see
So that I could continue to protect my family.
He has so many things on his list
And has given me the perfect gift.
He has given me wings so pure and white
And I can fly with all my might.
To anywhere I want to be, and my loved ones I can see.
You will know when I'm around
Although I will not make a sound.
I will make your hairs stand on end
And the chill run up and down your spine
To let you know I'm doing fine.
And when you need me I'll be there
To wipe away your troubles and cares.
It is just a shell that we leave behind.
Like a caterpillar that leaves its cocoon
And into a butterfly as beautiful as can be
That is what's become of me.

This is the song that I have in my heart
And for you to share with all the family members.

Now I must go to see what
GOD has put on my agenda.

I LOVE YOU!

louis rams

Golden Years

he finally reached his golden years
wanted to leave his family,
thoughts and love to share.
so he sat with pen in hand
wrote about his lifes plan.

it started off with just his dream
never expecting the unforeseen.
as his plans began to unwind
he found himself lost in time.

he joined the army at an early age
this was to become the setting stage
he survived the street gangs and a war
and never talking about what he saw.

he managed retail businesses all his life
met the woman who would become his wife.
he had always loved children
so he thought it was time
his wife agreed and it turned out fine.

a beautiful little girl came into their life
and everything seemed twice as nice.
now he had two women who captured his heart
and knew right then, that this was the start.

the start to his golden years
with his wife he could share.
all the dreams that were meant to be
was now becoming a reality.

but the years was going by fast
he knew his dreams would not last.
now with this thought in mind
he decided it was time
to put his life in perspective
for the golden years to become effective.

so he changed his train of thoughts
a late retirement he would abort.

he retired before his time
so he could enjoy life the way
that it was meant to be
living happy and carefree.

now that he finished writing
down his thoughts and plans

he let them know
'YOUR PERCEPTION BECOMES YOUR REALITY'
and this is what mine was to me.
the golden years are now mine
and i'm lost in its time.

louis rams

Golden Years -What A Laugh

The golden years have come at last, my youthful
Life is in the past.

In the golden years of fifty plus

You must put your health in the doctors trust

Weight gain, blood pressure and loss of sight

Makes it so hard to sleep at night.

Now you worry if someone younger will pick up your beat

And you'll find yourself in the street.

The people that you see have all been done wrong

Cause that unemployment line is very long

Companies feel that you're too highly paid

And they can get two for just the same.

When it becomes two for the price of one

Then you know that you are done.

Retirement and health benefits go out the door

Cause they don't want you any more

They now keep people working under the full time hours

So they don't have to pay any benefits to you

And you can't live on that unemployment, so what are you to do.

If you are not married and don't have two incomes coming in

Then your choices are mighty slim.

Find room mates or move back in with your parents just to survive

And you know it's a downright crime.

The elderly could buy food or their medications, but could

Not afford to get both until you moved in to help pick up the slack

And for you and your family there will be no turning back'

Welcome to the golden years!

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louis rams

Granddaughters Tears

I am a young girl living in this world
Surrounded by family and friends.
But I am lonely and hurting inside
And my loneliness I try to hide.

I love music and I love to dance
I will do it at every chance.
While I am dancing I feel so free
Like no one can touch me.

I feel the music deep in my soul
Moving my feet and taking control.
I need someone to hold me
And tell me they understand
What I am going thru.

Is that so hard to do?

How many girls are going thru the same
And do their lives ever change?
I guess it will change when we
Take the first steps to change our lives
On that we should not think twice.

I look around and every where I turn
Loneliness can be found.
But there is also so much joy
When you find that perfect boy. (hmm I wonder)

So my tears I will wipe away
For tomorrow is another day.

louis rams

Granny

to my granny who i love so dear
you are with Jesus for the new year
you have touched the lives of so many.

memories to go around there are quite a few
and it's all because of you.

there will always be a spark in our hearts
that will never go out.
because when you come into our minds
you're there for a long time.

this is what rekindles that spark
and this is just a start..

i love you granny more than words could ever tell
you are the one that cast that spell.
and if you lived a thousand years
however you might try
you could not find another one to love you more than i.

i thank god up above for watching the one i love.
one day we will meet again at heavens gate.
and you'll be there to greet us because of our love and faith.

I LOVE YOU
I LOVE YOU
I LOVE YOU

louis rams

Grey Skies

Grey skies

Skies are grey, rain all day, perfect time to sit and pray.
It matters not, if you're at home or in your car.
Receiving CHRIST is the best thing by far.
Open your heart and pray to him
For all your needs and desires
He will put out that flaming fire.
And when you feel that your problems
Are as grey as the skies, and the tears fall from your eyes
And it seems that life is not worth living
And you are so tired of giving.
Look through the grey rainy day
Inside you a small voice will say
" I am here to lead the way
For tomorrow is another day
And when you see the sky a beautiful blue
It's because I created it for you.
So don't give up, don't despair
For when you

louis rams

Growing Up

You wake up in the morning and you are feeling fine
"Then you rush" so you can get to work on time.
Do you remember complaining about going to school?
And a college education was just for fools.
Do you recall wanting to finish school right away
And with your parents, you thought you could stay
With free food, and a bed, and a roof over your head.
Well welcome to reality – that life will never be!
Now you are your own sole provider, and the cost
Of living has gotten much higher.
All the things that you never knew that your parents had to do.
Life is not fun and games what your parents did
You must do the same.
You thought that it would be great becoming of age and being able to drink
Now you are saying that life stinks.
Growing up is not easy it's the hardest thing to do
And if you want a career then you must follow through.
Most will become laborers without a goal in mind
Yet without the laborer, this world would decline.
Because you are not a doctor, lawyer, or engineer
Does not mean that people should not care.
You could not and would not want to do a lawyers job and
They could not and would not want to do yours.
You see "a job is a profession and a profession is a job "
Some are easy and some are hard.
YES! Growing up is very hard to do
And the decision you make will follow you.
LIFE

louis rams

Guardian Angels

Guardian angels

(12/12/11)

Where are my angels that watch over me?
Where are my angels, where can they be?
We all have guardian angels- this much I know
So where did my angels go?

They watch over me to protect me from harm
And around my neck - is their charm.
My father told me to never fear
For I am always in their care.

Who is my father you ask of me?
He is no other than J.C.
Jesus Christ is his name
We're his children and we're all the same.

Sometimes our angels presence we will feel
When we are sick and need to heal.
He smiles down upon us and touches our hand
And lets us know he understands.

Angels protect us throughout our lives
This is their ultimate sacrifice
And when it's time that we must part
They ease the pains within our hearts
Knowing that when we are at death's door
We start regretting things that we held in store.

A kind word to a friend who was there till the end.
Taking time out to watch your children grow
And creating a memory that they will know.
Telling your soul mate that you loved every moment
That you shared, and showing how much you really cared.
This is your angel that God had chose
And will lead you through death's door
So do not fear when this time comes
For you will now see- a different Son.

louis rams

Guiding Light

the road is long, and the road is tough
but we have not traveled it enough.

we do not know what lurks in the dark corners
or behind every shadow.

but our faith and love is our guiding light.
and will always shine bright.

this light will be like a lighthouse beacon
leading you home, and knowing
you'll never be alone.

this guiding light not only shines in our hearts and minds
but will last for all of time.
this is the light of the LORD above,
who always gives his guiding love.

if you guide your heart in the right direction
it will always seek perfection.
look around and you will see
that all nations are longing to be free.

just like a ship stranded at sea
this light is there for you and me.
the mysteries to life we must unravel
for it's a long hard road that we must travel.

so seek the lord and you will find
that true love will unwind.

louis rams

Haiti's Strength

HAITI - do not cry-this world is standing by
we are there with shovel in hand
because we understand.

your faith and hopes will not go unheard
we will try to save every girl and boy.
men and women, husbands and wives
sons and daughters struggling and in despair
and yet with their neighbor they will share.
the little that they have to eat
and help others in the street.

you hear their cry to GOD above:

lift me up GOD- lift me even higher
let me feel your might
let me feel your fire
let me never know what it is
to give up hope or faith
keep me strong it's not too late.

so many people have died in this tragedy
is this the way that it must be.
must we see all this death and destruction
to open up our minds,
and to understand your message
that we're running out of time.

louis rams

Half Mass

american soldiers were slaughtered
on a military base today.
by an arab american officer
who held everyone at bay.

and for these departed soldiers
all of america will pray.
but a question was put to me
and i was'nt sure just what to say.

if they are flying the american flag
at half mass for those who died today
what about the ones who've given their lives
to protect the american way?

why should we fly the flag at half mass
just for those who died at FORT HOOD.
it should be for all soldiers
and they would argue if they could.

keep our flags at half mass for all
that put their lives at stake.
there will be many more that we will honor
and their families at their wakes.

we should also put a yellow ribbon
on our red, white, and blue
until our soldiers come home
and this fighting is finally through.

louis rams

Halloween

Halloween was getting near-she didn't know
What her children would wear.
So many costumes- so many super heroes
She could dress her daughter as Cleo
And her son as Nero.

Maybe as cat woman and batman
That sounds like a perfect plan.

Well! Halloween shops here I come
I won't have peace until they're done.
As shoppers- we know that the malls can be tough
Five hours of shopping is just not enough.

They finally find the costumes they seek
What it costs- is my paycheck for a week.
The cost of costumes have gotten out of hand
I think we parents should take a stand.

What's happened to those days when children
Used to say: "trick or treat, something sweet
Anything for Halloween."
And parents used to make the costumes
For them to wear- and the toys
And gifts, the children would share.

Life was so much simpler then
When on each corner you'd find a friend.
Now it has become so commercialized
That parents no longer try
To go back to the days of old
When costumes were made and not sold.

Witches and goblins, black cats and such
Frankenstein and the mummy had quite a touch.
These were things that a parent could do
But times have changed, so it's up to you.

louis rams

Halloween Creatures Of The Night

(10/5/11)

This was the night that I was told
Not to walk this lonely dark road
For this was the night that they would all come out
This is what Halloween was about.
Out of the shadows they all came
And many of them was known by name.
There was Frankenstein, the werewolf, the mummy too.
There was count Dracula and his batty friends
The line continued - there was no end.

Then came the witches mixing their brew
In a cauldron pot - would this line ever stop.
The ghouls, the goblins and the ghosts
With their glasses ready to toast.
Backing up the line with sickle in hand
Was the grim reaper, the most feared in the land.
They would go to every street in every town
Letting the kids know that they was around.
They hide behind every shadow and every wall
As the kids came to call.

Out of their hiding places they would jump out and shout
The kids would turn and run about.
Every where they turned there was one of them
No one to help them - not even a friend.

The children going to homes with their Halloween baskets
Till they got to the house with the open casket
Count Dracula would sit up and turn his head
Pretty comical for one who's dead.

They would turn and run as fast as their feet would allow
Some of them didn't even touch the ground.
The creatures of the night look forward to this every year
They have so much fun and instill their fear.

BOOBOO

louis rams

Happiness

happiness is what i seek
happiness makes me weak.
plant the seed so it can grow
and in time it will show
the fruits of your labor
it is something that you can savor.

happiness can be found-if you turn and look around
happiness can be seen in your face!
and it could spread throughout the land.
all it needs is'a helpng hand'.

louis rams

Happy Dreams

I awoke to my world of happy dreams.
My dreams of finding a love divine
A dream that consisted of you and I.

In all my dreams you was there
Showing me the depth of your love
And that you cared.

I could see every feature of your face
And feel the warmth of your embrace.

My heart and soul became like a comet
Shooting through the skies
Leaving a blazing trail
Of our hearts entwined.

My love for you is like flaming hot coals
It is something that you can not hold
Like a blue diamond pulled from deep
Within the earth, the one that
has it, knows its worth.

this is my happy dreams
And this is my happy face
And in your hands, my love I will place.

louis rams

Harmony

looking out the window and all i could see
is how our love sings in perfect harmony.
you came into my life when everything seemed bleak
i thought my heart was strong-but i found it's very weak.
for it could not hide the feelings that grew inside.
so now i must confess-that they do sing in harmony.
from this day forward my heart will be set free.

louis rams

Have You Seen

Have you ever seen a sunrise on the ocean?
Slowly climbing to the sky that GOD
Has given to you and I.
Or a star shooting across the sky
Colors so bright they hypnotize.
What about a double rainbow?
I had seen it just once in my life
One high in the sky and the other low
The colors given was such a show.
The sunset in the Florida keys is
Like a child covering itself up
From the cold, a wonder to behold.
What about a child in pain
No two faces are ever the same.
Or a child who has been abused
And the fears in their eyes
Every time that person comes by.
Have you seen the hunger in an
Elders face and the trembling in their hands
As they walk this- so called promised land.
Have you seen the lives taken in a war
And the bodies laying on the ground
And no more from their lips, you will hear a sound.
Have you seen a heart broken in two
And they don't know what to do.
Have you seen a loved one, gasp for their
Last breath in this life.
Some things you have seen, and others you have not.
The biggest question thou is:
HAVE YOU EVER SEEN THE FACE OF GOD?
No! and you may not in your life time.
But you do not have to see to know that they exist.
Look at the ugly, but seek the beauties that he is giving us.
And thank him every day, for in his heart is where
We will always stay.
Look in your heart and you will find, what GOD
has given is a love divine.

louis rams

He

i was blind-he allowed me to see
i was hungry-he fed me
i was with thirst-he gave me drink
i was lonely-he accompanied me
i was in pain-he comforted me
when i was depressed-he put my mind to rest
when i am confused and in doubt and don't
know where to turn.
with faith i soon learn.

so with this in mind-search your heart and you will find
that inner most peace which takes away your grief.

now you ask me who can he be?
he is jesus
he is my savior there is no one greater.

louis rams

He Came As A Man

JESUS came to me when I called his name
He didn't come seeking fortune or fame.
He came because his father sent him to save mankind
To cure the sick, give sight to the blind.
To build hope and faith where there was none
So he sent his beloved son.

His son was given to the ones who
Would love him the best, and put
JOSEPH through a rigorous test.
He told JOSEPH that MARY would
Be the one to carry his glorious son
And JOSEPH said: "thy will be done."

JESUS was then born in a manger
In a town full of strangers.
He grew and became a very strong man
And he preached throughout the land.

His words, his wisdom, his sacrifice
On the cross, - was not made to be lost.
He still reigns in the hearts of man
Every time they take his stand.

He is our light, our guiding star
I will follow him no matter how far.

louis rams

He Came To Earth

he came to earth to rule the nations
he came to earth for our salvation
he came to earth when mankind was in despair
he came to earth when it seemed that no one cared

his mind had been awoke
from the first moment he spoke.
he had been sent from GOD above
to show this world the peace and love
the peace that always seems to slip from our grasp
because it's something that will not last.

but his love is an everlasting fire
something which everyone desires.
a love so pure, and this love so strong
that here on earth, is where it belongs.

he preached this love for his thirty three years
something which the romans feared.
for someone who could start so young
that it had to be GODS son.

it was not the romans who took his life
but the people of his own nation
not knowing that it was for their salvation.

he knew that the treachery would come
and that a finger would be pointed.
because he was the one that GOD anointed.

his time was getting short he knew
but it was something that he had to do.

for JUDE, the time had come
as he held his head in shame

thirty pieces of silver was all it took
and with his death, the world shook.
JUDE was so ashamed of what he had done

that he went and himself he hung.

he came to earth for you and i
and for us, he did die.

louis rams

He Fills Me Up

He fills me up

My heart is warmer and my soul is on fire
My spiritual life is climbing much higher
I found myself after searching for so long
It's always been where it belonged.

The cross I carry around my neck has filled
Me with the greatest love yet.
I hold it in my hand and I kiss it all day
And to him I do pray.

My prayers are answered every time that I speak
And only him do I seek.
No longer do I have an emptiness where all
My fears I did hide, just an exhilarating feeling deep inside.
Like an empty bottle that is filled with wine
He fills my spirit with a love divine.

Call his name when you are in despair, and your problems
With him you share.
You'll feel a calmness in your mind, and the relief
Which is hard to find.
Put it in his hands and believe with all your heart
And he will tear the problems apart.

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louis rams

He Gives Us Strength

I feel your presence all around
You pick me up when I am down
When I need you I know you'll be there
And my problems with you I'll share.

Billions of prayers go out to you
And you know just what to do
You hear the hearts crying
And calling your name
And no two are ever the same.

Prayers may not be answered the
Way we want and feel
But we all begin to heal.
No pain will you give
With which we can not live.

Every pain that we go through
Is something that we have to do.
The pains make us stronger
To challenge all the tomorrows
That will come, and we will
Continue the fight till the war is won.

louis rams

He Heard My Plea

(6/29/12)

The rains were coming down as heavy as can be
Lightning was covering the black skies
As far as I could see.
The rolling thunder deafening to my ears
As my heart filled with fear.

No place to run to - no place to hide
As I fell to my knees and started to cry.
I prayed to GOD to protect me
Cause I just wanted to get back to my family.

The thunder seemed to subside, as I opened up my eyes
Through the darkness of the clouds
A light came shining through
And like a spotlight it shone down on me
Then I knew the LORD heard my plea.

The rains were still coming down
Yet not a dropp on me was found.
I felt a calmness come over me
As if I had been set free.

I rushed straight home and there my family stood
Just like I knew that they would.
They always feared when they heard
the rolling thunder, and saw the lightning in the sky
And they would pray, just like I.

I hugged them and again I thanked the LORD
For giving me this opportunity - to be with my family.
If he heard my plea when I prayed
Why can't you do the same?

louis rams

He Is The One

He helped me to face my fears
As my eyes began to tear.
I was the lamb who lost my way
He took my hands and showed me how to pray.

He helped me to find my family and friends
I was helped once again.
Thru him - I was able to save my soul
And once again I was whole.

He came to me in my hour of despair
And showed me that he truly cared.
He is the one - that can stop a tsunami tide
And the one who gave sight to the blind.

He is the one - who greets you on baptism day
And washes all your sins away.
As a catholic he is there for your communion,
Confirmation, and your wedding day
He's the one that gives the bride away.

It does not matter in what religion we believe
For god is but one, who has planted the seed
He gives us faith when we're down and out
And shows us what love is about.

He is the one who has my heart
and allows Me to wake up every morning
with a brand new start.

HE IS THE ONE - can't you see?
"In him you must believe."

louis rams

He Kept The Love Alive

How clearly I recall the night that I fell in love
You was the star that fell from above.
You became the stardust in my eyes
Leaving me totally hypnotized.

All my life I had searched for you
God saw my pain and followed through.
I had become so blindly in love
That I did not see, that you was trying to talk to me.
Then your words like knives cut deep into my soul
How much pain can my heart hold.

You say you love me, but that it's good-bye
And walk away with tears in your eyes.
Is it something I've done to make you change?
I'll accept that- I'll take the blame.

Now I learn that a child you are bearing
Did you'd think that I'd stop caring?
It is the best news that I have heard
But you didn't tell me, you wouldn't say a word.

Now I have a reason to double my love
For you've been blessed from above.
You now carry a new life, and a new
Love that will grow.
The bond will be stronger, this much I know.

Give our love a chance to live
Between us we have so much to give.

louis rams

He Once Stood Tall (Explicit Comedy)

In my young years I was full of stamina, full of pep
There wasn't a girl that I couldn't get.
With every girl it would stand at attention
So I had to keep it locked up in the house of detention (jock strap)
Now he is old and his head hangs down
But in my shorts he still can be found.
When once before he was a prize
Now he's shrunk to half his size
He can still march to the beat, if he stops looking at my feet.
Once he was a warrior who could push his way between two walls
Now I must hold him so he won't fall.
Yet he tries to talk to me by picking up his head
But I know his words are dead.
Like a flower he has withered and died
And for him I do cry.
Once he used to travel thru the bush
To get into that nice warm tush.
OH! The pains and memories of once long ago
When he stood up and put on a show.
Now he is old, feeble and weak
And will never get back to his peak.
It's time to give him his last rites
For seventy three years he put up a fight.

REST IN A PIECE

The RACONTEUR in me has come in his glory
To give you another comical story.

louis rams

He Pulled Me Up

I saw myself drowning in a world of sin and hate
I saw myself drowning and started to lose my faith
I looked up to the heavens and prayed to God above
To not let me weaken and lose my faith and love.
We have become so busy just trying to survive
That we begin to believe other peoples lies

Monetary issues are putting everyone down
It s affecting everyone, just turn and look around.
We need the higher power of the Lord up above
Who can reverse this with his guidance and his love.

We cannot expect it right away - for Rome wasn't built in a day
And I know this to be true, for I have been waiting patiently
Just like you.
Yes! He pulled me up and gave me strength I never knew
I had before, and one by one he opened up the doors.

I know I cannot give up for he is always there
And all my doubts and worries with him I will share.

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He Walked Amongst Men

It is said that he arose from the dead
Looked around and walked straight ahead.
Walked to the top of the hill, where he would begin
To do his fathers will.
GOD had prepared him from his birth to create
The miracles on this earth.
To show the world that his son- would not be the forgotten one.
That everything that he would do in his life
Was to prepare him for the ultimate sacrifice.
The devils temptation to make him weak
He would face and defeat.
Every miracle that he created – none of which was related.
Turning water into wine, giving sight to the blind
Making the crippled walk, and the mute begin to talk.
So many things that he had done, was because
He was his father's son
He believed in his father from the start
And this had filled his gentle heart.
He was a king who walked amongst men
And every person was a friend.
He had no enemies or hatred in his heart
It was pure love from the start.
Over a thousand years have passed
With billions of followers and climbing fast.

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He Was A Follower

He hid me in the rafters because for him the
Roman soldiers were coming after.
As they led him out the door he screamed up to GOD once more
I will gladly give my life for you, there is nothing more that they can do.
He was tried and sentenced to be crucified
They say as he looked up he saw JESUS face up in the sky
Looked at me and said good-bye.
You must practice what you preach - this is something
That he did teach, and with GOD in your heart
Into a new world you will start.
So teach your children as he taught me
In the other life you'll be free.
There will be no more suffering, aches or pains
For your life will forever change.
You never fear the unknown - if your faith is very strong
Let us all do the same - follow him in CHRIST'S name.
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Healers Judgement Day

The flames surrounded him in orange and red
That's when he realized that he was dead.
They had sent him the other way, for his crimes he had to pay.
He had abused children, men and women
During the time that he was living.
He had no feelings, no emotions of any kind
For the almighty dollar made him blind.
He would do anything to amass his fortune
Even charging for illegal abortions.
He robbed Medicare for all that he could get
And hadn't been caught yet.
He was described as a healer, but sold prescription drugs
To addicts and dealers.
In him the public had put their trust and faith
But it was a little too late.
He had already lost his soul, as the devil took control.
He finally reached his bitter end, when he turned
His back on family and friends.
Now he finds himself in the flames of hell
Where for eternity he will dwell.
He screamed and cried to the fathers son
Asking for forgiveness for all that he had done.
Why is it that we wait until it is too late?
As we stand at the judgment gate.

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Heart

There's a place in my heart which is empty inside
A place in my heart where I try to hide
To hide from the pains that hurt me so
And I turn, but nowhere to go.

So I hide like the child deep inside
Who is afraid to take the step of a journey.
That may lead to better things in life
But refuses to make a sacrifice.

But the heart has a mechanism
which automatically protects
You from things that you fear
And takes you on a journey
To wipe away the tears.

Don't ever hide from what
The heart may bring, because
Deep inside of us there s a voice that sings.

louis rams

Heart Of Iron

Heart of iron

(11/3/11)

The sky was blackening on this autumn day
The white clouds were moving quickly away
The sun had ceased to shine
And sounds of thunder was rolling by.

I tried grabbing her as we ran across
The white sands of the beach
But she was too fast and out of my reach.
Too many worries, too many fears
Now it's time to wipe away your tears

You've been crying for too long
With happiness is where you belong.
Too many sad times that you've been through
Now it's time to play dirty too.

I will teach you to have a heart of iron
A soul of steel - no more aches and pains will you feel.
So much pain that you had gone thru
And on no one will you rely,
for you Will be cold and dead inside.

But by doing this I closed myself off to her
And that she would never see, all the love
That I have within me.
My heart, my mind, my deep soul
She will never be able to hold.

Now I am going thru the pains
Will I ever feel the same?
Will she someday come to see
That she is a big part of me.

Will I have to close my heart
As I did from the start?
I have to have her next to me
If only friends we be.

louis rams

Heart Of Man (To My Daughter) 10/15/78

i looked into my daughters eyes
love and affection i could not hide.
while explaining to her what life meant to me
the tears started to roll very freely.

choked up with emotion that i could not stop
i told her what i struggled for and what i got.
the two most beautiful women in my life
my brown eyed daughter and my wife.

this is what part of life means to me
having my child and my family.
although at times i may not seem to care
for my thoughts may be elsewhere.

my ears may be deaf, and my mind far away
but my love is here to stay.
so when i hear GODS beckoning call
let it be said to one and all.
my indian spirit is with me, 'i will not fall'.

my body may die, but not my soul
for that is something that can't be put in a hole.
my body may die, but not my mind
for that will live throughout all time.

so my daughter, don't you despair
for i will always be right here.
and when you're feeling down and out
think of today and what we talked about.

let your thoughts run free and clear
and you'll feel my presence near.
' from one heart touching another.'

louis rams

Heartbreak Sally

elvis said it so well-it was heartbreak hotel

i met her at a church rally
i should have guessed when they named her-heartbreak sally
she was the most beautiful one in the choir
of this there was no denying her.

she had the voice of an angel that you might
find in the sky
of this it is no lie.

her hair was jet black-in a ponytail hanging down her back
her eyes were the most beautiful green
greener than i've ever seen.
her skin was lightly tanned
she was much more than i could stand.

i walked up to her as if in a mist
those beautiful lips i wanted to kiss
i stumbled with my words asking her-her name
she said her name was sally-and the
towns people gave her a nickname.

i told her that i didn't believe in gossip or lies
and if given the chance i would like to try.
so we went out on a few dates-and to me it was just fate.
i fell in love with her head over heels
and now this wound will never heal.

she had said from the start
that i should not give up my heart
for she did not know what she was looking for
and what true love was about.
then she turned and walked out.

leaving me with my heart in my hand
and in loneliness is where i stand.

heartbreak sally is her name

breaking hearts is her game.

ha-ha

louis rams

Heaven And Earth

when heaven and earth i can no longer see
my GOD will be in front of me.
and when my GOD says it's time to die
i know that he'll be by my side.

and when the sun ceases to shine
i know that i will feel his love divine.
and when this earth no longer exists
i will feel his heavenly bliss.

heaven and earth is just a step away
either we do it right, or we come back to pay.
they say that heaven is here on earth
and mankind takes it for all its worth.

when i look to the heavens and see the beauty
of the sky, then i know the reason why.

why i was put on this earth
and why to me, my mother gave birth.
she gave me birth so that i can see
all the beauties that GOD put here for me.

heaven and earth are in unison as one
just like the sky is to the sun.
just like the crops are to the soil
through mans sacrifice and toil.

here on earth the LORD had said
is where you'll come to rest your head.
but in my kingdom of heaven
what you thought was impossibilities
you now will see living in immortality.

you will no longer have the human frailties
and emotions such as hate, envy, sadness, bitterness
sickness and desires, they will all go away
but other things will stay
such as love, joy and happiness

and a desire to help the ones we leave behind
and in hopes that they could find
the meanings of the words that GOD has spoken
and pull out all these inner emotions.

heaven and earth is here and now
in your heart, it will be found.

louis rams

Heaven And Earth #2

when i look to the heavens and see the beauties of the sky
then i know the reason why.
why i was put on this earth, and why to me
my mother gave birth.
she gave me birth so that i can see
all the beauties that GOD put here for me.

heaven and earth are in unison as one
just like the sky is to the sun.
just like the crops are to the soil
through mans sacrifice and toil.

here on earth the LORD has said
is where you'll come to rest your head.
but in my kingdom of heaven
what you thought was impossibilities
'you now will see' living in immortality.

you will no longer have the human frailties
and emotions such as hate, envy, sadness
bitterness, sickness, desires
they will all go away, but other things will stay
such as love, joy, happiness
and a desire to help others
we have left behind.

in hopes that they could find the meanings
of the words that GOD has spoken
and pull out those inner emotions.

HEAVEN AND EARTH IS HERE AND NOW
IN YOUR HEART- IT WILL BE FOUND.

louis rams

Heaven Meets Earth (In My Mind)

There is a place in my mind, where heaven meets earth
A place in my mind where love gives birth.
A love that's put into our hearts from GOD above
And earths beauties, like a snow white dove.

Where the two can walk hand in hand
And against evil, they take their stand.
Love and beauty is what is shown
And in our minds, it is known.

Everything in life comes in twos
It is up to us what we use and choose
Heaven and earth, rich and poor,
Evil and good, male and female
This is the things that are real.

And if we use what the LORD provides
We can walk side by side.
It is not difficult to see
That this is the way GOD intended it to be.

The love between a man and a woman
As they walk hand in hand
Laughing, joking, and making plans.

Seeing children playing together.
You tell me! What can be better.
When an elderly couple can
still smile at each other
And acknowledge everyone
As their sister and brother.

The mind is truly where heaven meets earth
So let's enjoy it all, and take it for what its worth.

louis rams

Hello Shadows

Shadows imitate every thing in life
But it does not argue, fuss, or fight
And can be changed by the reflection of light
Your shadow will imitate everything that you do
For that shadow belongs to you.

The shadow of an object can
hide you from the sun
Not just you but every one.

Shadows have but one color (black)
And it is not belittled or put down
But accepted by all you see
Which makes it one of gods mysteries.

It can be seen in the sunlight
But not in the dark
It can even be seen with artificial light
And the kids have fun with it
Man! What a sight.

It has no face to show emotions
And it will always be by your side
Although at times it must hide.
The sun can not touch it, as it stares up at you
This is something the sun can not do.

The shadow will walk in front of you
Or in back, or walk on your sides
But will always be there wherever you go
For it is something that we all know
And to my shadow I say "hello".

louis rams

Her Beauty In Winter

I saw her on a cold winter night
Her beauty made my heart take to flight
The loveliest woman my eyes had ever seen
She was my beauty – she was my queen.

Her eyes shone like the reflection off of the water
Blinding, hypnotic, putting me in a trance
All of this at first glance.
Her hair flowing in the wind
Like the beauty of an eagles wings in flight
Covering the sun from my sight.

She is a rose blooming in the winter snow
How that was possible – I'll never know.
She is the rainbow high in the sky
Extending her beauty from one end to another
Like the love of a mother.

She is like the ocean – deep, dark, mysterious
Treacherous and yet calm and can take you
Deep into the depths of her soul, where she will keep
You and take hold.□

Her beauty on that cold wintery night
Drained me from all my will and my might.
Beckoning me to join her in the snow
Freezing my heart with nowhere to go.□

Her hands calling me to come to her side
And telling me: " my love is as pure as the white of this snow
Can't you see it, please don't go ".□
I walk into the snow with my arms outstretched to her
Feeling her love pulling me in like the ocean pulling the sand
Taking me deep into a wonderland.

FINDING TRUE LOVE AT LAST! □

© L. RAMS□

□

louis rams

Her Blessings At Death (Story)

(STORY)

(5/22/12)

She was laying in her hospice bed
She knew in a short time she would be dead
She had no fear of death you see
She waited for it patiently.

She knew she lived a good long life
She was a daughter, a sister, a mother, a wife.
Regrets- she knew she had none
GOD had blessed her with a wonderful son
A faith so strong in GOD above
And she showered family and friends with tenderness and love.

She was loved by everyone around
In her spirit and heart true love they found.
The most gentlest person you'd ever want to meet
Knowing her was such a treat.

When she went for her physical that year
The doctors found what they feared
A cancer cell growing so rapidly
It was something they did not foresee.

She showed no signs as many do
But they knew her life was through.
Her family was with her 24/7
They knew soon she'd be in heaven.

The hospital corridors were filled with people
And bells were ringing from all the steeples.
She was not a woman of fortune and fame
And of nothing in her life did she feel ashamed.
Just a loving heart so pure and true
That she shared it with everyone she knew.

They say she died in her sleep, as everyone began to weep.
But before she died - she had told her son
'tell the world- LOVES JUST BEGUN'.

louis rams

Her Name Is Secretangel

Her name is SECRETANGEL, but a secretangel she is not
Not with all the admirers and followers she has got.
She traveled a road of loneliness, heartache, and pain
Then entered JESUS and her life would forever change.
He had plans for her for his voice she would be
To help the suffering people through her poetry.
He gives her the words of encouragement, hope, and faith
For in his eyes change is never late.
She is his instrument, his tool to plant his seed
The umbilical cord on which we can feed.
She is a lifeline, the life preserver of the sea
Whenever you feel you are drowning
"There she will be".
Some find JESUS when they're very young
Others find JESUS when their life is done
He has a time picked off when he will enter your life
But first you must go thru your struggles and strife.
The same way he entered SECRETANGELS when the time was right.
She is the North Star found any time night or day
And when you find her -you'll find a better way.

louis rams

Her Name Is Vee

She blew my mind with her love
A love that I could only dream of.
She loved me unconditionally
That is the way love should be.
I will love you right or wrong, and your weaknesses
I'll make strong, and I will do this not for me
If you face problems openly.
She took my hand and I felt the strength of her love
As bright and clear as the stars above.
This was the first time I experienced total bliss
As she held my face and kissed my lips.
What a strange power pure love can bring
It has a little bit of everything.
Who is this woman who calls herself VEE?
And has shown me how beautiful love can be.
She has made my heart feel so many things it
Has never felt before, and has opened up a brand new door.
This door has musical sounds of every instrument
That can be found, and it makes your heart drift away
To a different time and a different day.
What is the magical hold that she is making me feel?
Am I dreaming? Or is it real?
Never have I felt so at ease, that her every wish I want to please!
The tingling sensation that I feel inside
Is something that I cannot hide?
Who are you? Is VEE your real name?
Yes! My name is VEE and that is my real name!
However, I am a descendant of VENUS – goddess of love
Are you afraid? Or do you still want pure love?

louis rams

Her Name Was Snow

(Children S Story)

There is a story that not many children know
Of a young girl - her name was snow.
She would come down - you know not when
But she would become every child s friend.

Children would say that she was
" as white- as white can be".
And the suns reflections would dazzle me.

She could make herself " a blanket on the ground"
Where children could roll and jump on her
And she would not make a sound.

Snow would only come in the winter months.
So that with her the children could play
She was very cold, but they loved her that way.
You could mold her like you would
A piece of clay, and that is the way
That she would stay.

You could make her as an igloo or
A very high wall, or roll her up and
Make her a ball.
There was so many things that you
Could make her to be.
but the thing that she wanted to be the most
Was a white sparkling ghost.
Where she could come when she liked
And the children could have a "snow" ball fight.

So children! When you don't see snow
coming your way, then wish for her on Christmas day.

louis rams

Her Passion

i see the passion in your eyes
i feel the warmth of your embrace
i see every curve and crevice
in the beauty of your face.

i've seen the passion in you rise
to a boiling point of no return
and the touch of you
to my skin burn.

in you is the beauty of the stars
and the depth of the universe
and at the same time
the emptiness of space
to capture you, a long frenzy race.

for your beauty is far beyond compare
and is something that i'm willing to share
Except for the love that i know is locked up inside.
for when this love is finally set free
you will hear all church bells ring.

this love will touch every mans soul
and the core of all their hearts
and pull up feelings which they
did not know could exist.
and turn their lives into 'heavenly bliss'.

this is the passion that you have within
and if not reached, a downright sin,

louis rams

Her Shoebox Of Poetry

It was a shoebox of poems written over the years
Of joyous moments, heart aches and tears
The fond memories of her life, of being a mother and a wife.
Poems of her child bearing years, and all the joys that she shared.
A poem of the moment that she had dread
Of the day that she wed.
With butterflies in her stomach and tears in her eyes
And being strong so she would not cry.
Poems of when her children reached school age
And each year was a different phase.
Poems of family times, vacation times
And even of the nursery rhymes.
Waiting till the time was right, and to have
Quality time with her husband at night.
Her entire life was in a shoebox of poetry
Left to read by you and me.

louis rams

Her Smile

It was her smile that caught my heart
The smile that set her apart.
A smile so captivating
That had my heart hesitating.

Her smile like the sun rising in the east
Putting your mind completely at peace.
She had a smile that could melt butter.
Like her - there is no other.

Now she is going away - 'and to where'
She would not say.
She packed up her bags and boarded the train
And my heart will never be the same.

She smiled at me once again
as the train neared the end
Yet! As the train had pulled away
I thought I saw A teardropp in her eyes,
as if she was about to cry.

I got her friend to tell me why she had left
When she told me - it was because of a test.
All sorts of thoughts started to enter my mind
That she had cancer or was going blind.

Her friend said She had passed the military test
and wanted to surprise me with the rest.
That she agreed to marry me and we
Could live on camp rent free.

Her smile I will now see every day
And to my lord I do pray.

louis rams

Her Torn Heart

The dark clouds hid her heart from view
No one could see it so no one knew.
That this heart of hers had laid dormant
For a very long time.
Afraid to come out of its shell
Cause it knew pain very well.

It had been hurt so many times before
That it decided to close its doors.
It had gotten to a state
That like a bear it would hibernate.

She had a sign outside her door
Love doesn't live here any more.
Love from this place has moved away
In here it could not stay.

In this house there is too much gloom
How is love supposed to bloom?
There in the corner sits her broken heart
Numerous times it had been torn apart.

So she lives in misery, wondering
When her heart will be free.
Then a light shown from under the door
From a heart who had been here before.

They say that "misery loves company"
But they found love and are now free.

(I'm an optimist)

louis rams

Her Virginity

They made fun of her because of her virginity
And saving herself for her marriage is something
They could not see.

They would say: why save yourself for that day may never come
And you'll never enjoy your life or have any fun!

She would respond:

My virginity is for mine to keep and to share it with another
Is what you seek, but my body is my temple
And only goodness will come in and not for someone's pleasures
And not for me to sin.

What happens if you get pregnant long before your time
And that boy says: "it's not mine";
You have to raise your child and your dreams are scattered in the wind
Just because you decided "to give in";!

No thank you! I'll keep my virginity until my wedding day
Because when I wear the white - it'll be the proper way!

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louis rams

Hidden Hearts

(2/7/13)

My feelings was something new, that I could not put into view
All my life I had hid them away, and I thought that's where they would stay.
Then you came into my life and I found myself in paradise.
All my feelings and hearts desires, went into a flaming fire.

Those flames then consumed me and I could not break free
You offered me a heart just like mine
Who hid itself throughout all time?
A heart that had never been torn or tattered
And showed me all that mattered.

This heart was full of compassion and love
Sent to me from up above as I felt my chest start to swell
And my mind began to reel - this was something
I never thought I'd feel.

Two different people but with the same heart
We knew right then that we'd never part.

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Hip Hop Your Rap

You think hip hop is a bad ass sound
Well, I'm going to take it to the ground.
You've heard the latest and you've heard the rest.
Now you're going to listen to the best.
There is a side of hip hop that you don't know
And I'm here to put on the show.

They say Eminem is the first white
To break the barrier of the black delight.

He came in with his words so fine
That it has carried on down the line.
Now that rap is not controlled
It will reach every ones soul.

They say rap is the way to go
You can do it fast or you can do it slow.
You've just got to get in the know.

louis rams

His Final Goodbye

He sat in his room looking up at the sky
Pictures of his past were zooming by.
He thought about how swiftly the year had gone by
Moreover, of the things he had done, and things he had tried.
Visions haunting him like an old picture show
In slow motion – showing each frame of his life.
Then a smile came on his face because he knew
That he was about to die.
With just enough time left for him
To write a note of good-bye.
I have lived a joyful life that is full
And all this because of you, but GOD has
Plans for me, and my soul must be set free.
Till we meet on the other side
This is just a temporary good-bye

louis rams

His Love Letter

I thought I'd drop a line to you
To let you know what I'm going through.
I know that we are no longer together
And you may think that it's better.

But I am in so much pain
Since you left, I've never been the same.
There is a void in my heart
Ever since we've been apart.

This void is like the oceans swells
And I feel like I'm going thru hell.
I recall every feature of your face
And no one can ever take your place.

I feel the gentleness of your kiss
It is something I will always miss
The scent of your body capturing me
Holding my heart, and never letting it free.

Your eyes taking me deep into your soul
A pleasure that I will forever hold.
Recalling those moments of love making pleasure
A memory that I will forever treasure.

These are the things that I am going thru
And it's all because of you.

louis rams

His Word

his word

JESUS said I would be saved if I listened
And changed my ways.
The Father sent down his begotten son
For there was so much work to be done.
Christianity would not come overnight
We had to stand up to "tyranny" and fight.
Look at the word Christianity and my name
You'll plainly see.
I look to you now Lord on bended knees
And to you I do plead
Just give me a chance to show I've changed
For there is no other way, cause in my heart
You will forever stay.
You have made the ultimate sacrifice
When you gave up your own life.
Your love and belief in the father above
Who had given you his tender love
To fight the devil on his ground, and try to
Weaken and put you down.
He tried to entice you with gold, diamonds and pearls
And even tried to offer you his world, but you had
Stood your ground. And any weaknesses he had never found.
Now I can never be as strong as you, I know that and so do you.
Yet I will give it my every being and every fiber of my soul
To try to keep all evil thoughts on hold.
Although it is hard with this world in such turmoil
And slavery, hypocrisy and wars still exist, and
Hatred in our midst.
We tend to fall out of your grace in this time
And in this place, but LORD I am trying
To follow your words, cause I know that no one can
Follow the path that you led, or the pains and the
Blood that you bled.
Strengthen me for I am weak, and build me up
To my peak.

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louis rams

History In The Making

history was in the making on this very day
where Barack Obama became the 44th president of the u.s.a.
for two years he campaigned across this nation of ours
and brought to light, graft and political power.

he brought to light that it was 'time for change'
and this country will never be the same.
he tore down the walls of discrimination
and oppression in this land
and told america it was time to take a stand.
he showed the people that freedom can ring
and made this nation stand up and sing.

no other inauguration in the history of man
could compare to this in our promised land.
the world had been watching every move we make
of that there is no mistake.
and the only thing that this world could see
'was abe lincoln sitting in his chair'
happy faces every where.

the dreams of simple men this day came to life
when the first black president
stood there with his wife.
Lincoln, Kennedy, King, to name just a few
have finally gotten to see their dreams come true.
equality is what we sought
and for equality is what we fought.
this was the dream of this nation
this dream is our salvation
so america we stand with pride
for in this land freedom rides.

louis rams

Holiday Guest

this holiday guest has so many names he uses
and i begin to wonder why.
and yet everyone says
he's one wonderful guy.

he brings presents to most children
and occasionally an adult or two.
and if you ask him why?
he says its something that he must do.

he receives letters from all over the world
thanking him for all he's done.
but! he lets them all know
that he's not the only one.

now! we are adults and parents
and we also were children
a long time ago.
we would jump and dance
and frolic in the snow.

we always had to wait for
this holiday guest to arrive.
but we had to be in bed
before a certain time.

he was a short fat man
with a beard as white as snow
which made his cheeks red
and created such a glow.

he always wore red pajamas
with a red cap to match
and a wide black belt
with a large buckle latch.

he always searched for milk and cookies
to have before he left.
for this was the one thing

that suited his stomach best.

the world has used all his names
but the one he likes the most
is the one that was given to him
by the FATHER, SON AND HOLY GHOST.

now who do you think this
holiday guest can be
for he is always dressed in red.
and you never see him
because you're sent to bed. ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

louis rams

Holy Name Of Jesus

so many stories that have been told
so many stories that never grow old
born in a manger in bethlehem
born our savior from that beginning to the end

worshipped by kings and the poor alike
with a heart so pure, and cleaner than the brightest day.
but was destined to be taken away.

our lord had given this child to joseph and mary
and all the angels adorned the sky
for he was born the king on high.

he was destined to rule the world
and to touch the hearts of all mankind
from presidents, to kings, to you and i.

raised as a carpenter to turn wood into a wonder to behold.
but his true gift was yet to unfold
preaching the lords word to anyone who would hear
that with faith in god-they had nothing to fear.

he was not a prophet, nor a king
did not have wealth or anything
yet the most mightiest rulers had fear in their hearts.
that his words were just the start.
the start of things that was foretold
by the prophets and the readers of stars.
that a king was born this day and that
nations would bow to him and praise his name.

nations had heard of his miraculos plights
and to the blind he gave sight.
how he healed lepers and the mentally ill
this was all of his lords will.

how he cured the sick and lame
and how people spoke highly of his name.

they could not let this continue to be
betrayal was the only key.

bought by gold-he was taken away.
fear built up in the hearts of man
they would not lend a helping hand.

given a choice of which should live
they chose barrabbas to be set free.
this was the fulfillment of his destiny.
to be crucified so that man could live
and through his death wipe away mortal sin.

as you notice i did not put his name in this story
for he is above us in all his glory.

HOLY JESUS IS HIS NAME-and in his house
of prayer-we praise the same.

louis rams

Homeless

while walking thru the woods one day
a wise homeless man came my way
and as he came closer to me
he asked me so softly.

do you have a dollar you could spare
to buy a burger for my wife and i to share.
i've lost everything in my life
home, car, children too.
and i don't know what to do.

so now my wife and i sleep under the trees
with leaves as a bed, to rest my weary head.

i know that my clothes are torn and tattered
but to me that doesn't matter.
if i could have a dollar or two
i would be grateful to you.

a warm meal is all i ask, if it's not much of a task.
all my life i was a provider, and now i'm an outsider
an outsider who finally sees, what poverty has done to me.

i've worked every job that i could find
.to be the provider that i used to be.
but life turned its back on me

they say that humanity always asks the LORD.
'why me' but poverty is the student
and hardship is the teacher.
that is the way the LORD can reach us.

for when we see all that we had, and did not want to share.
turned our backs on everyone, and did not really care.
this is the time that our lessons in life unfolds.
for in GODS teachings, to help our fellow man.
sacrifices we all must make, its part of GODS plan.

and now that i am homeless and living in the woods

i have to ask myself.
'what would have happened if in my life i was good'

i gave this man five dollars for that was all i had.
he looked up at me and smiled
and blessed me for the generosity.
then he turned his back, and departed from me.

and as he walked away, a mist covered him from view.
there was no one there, that was when i knew.
the LORD had came to me that day.
just to show me the homeless way.

louis rams

Homeless Alcoholic

He walked the streets - his head hung low
With no place that he could go.
Being homeless is a crying shame
And he had just himself to blame
He had a house, a family too and he
Turned his back on them "it's true";
What the hell did he think when he thought
That he could control his drink.
His alcohol problems he refused to face
And being high on the job is not the right place
He was putting his co-workers lives at stake
So there was a decision he had to make.
He knew then what they was saying was true
But professional help he would not do.
Without this help he would fall through the cracks
And there would be no turning back.
He turned his back on job and family
His stupid pride he did not see.
Now the thoughts just flood his mind
If he would have taken the help
He would have been just fine.

"take the help when help is given"

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louis rams

Homeless And With Wprds

NOT EVERYBODY HAS GONE TO COLLEGE OR ARE INTELLECTS
YET WORDS THEY'VE LEARNED THEY TEND TO FORGET
SO I WRITE PLAIN SIMPLE POETRY
JUST SO THRU MY EYES LIFE THEY CAN SEE
WE ALL SEE LIFE IN A DIFFERENT WAY
WHAT IS RIGHT! WHO IS TO SAY!

I HAVE MET HOMELESS PROFESSIONALS OF EVERY KIND
WHO SAY THEY'RE HOMELESS, BECAUSE LIFE IS BLIND
IT DOES'NT MATTER YOUR PROFESSION, AGE, OR GENDER
TO ALCOHOL AND DRUGS YOU DID SURRENDER.
WE VERY RARELY GET LIFE ON A SILVER PLATTER
WE WORK HARD FOR THINGS THAT MATTER/
RESPONSIBILITIES DON'T GO AWAY , BECAUSE
YOU GET HIGH AND WANT TO PLAY.
THERE ARE SO MANY WORDS THAT I CAN USE
THE SIMPLE ONES ARE THE ONES I CHOOSE.
YET WORDS USED THE PROPER WAY
CAN TURN YOUR LIFE AROUND DSY TO DAY.

IT IS CALLED SPEECH, SOMETHING THAT A LITTLE
EDUCATION CAN TEACH.
LISTEN TO WORDS AND HOW THEY'RE USED
TRY THEM IF YOU CHOOSE.

THE MOST INFLUENTIAL PERSON I EVER MET
WAS A SIXTH GRADE DROPOUT WHO SELF TAUGHT
HIMSELF BY WATCHING EDUCATIONAL PROGRAMS
ON TELEVISION AND HOLD CONVERSATIONS WITH ME
ABOUT MONEY, POLITICS AND HISTORY.
HE WAS STILL RUNNING HIS FATHERS GROCERY STORE
AND HELPING THE HOMELESS ON THE STREETS
GIVING THEM FOOD AND CLOTHING AND WARM SOCKS FOR THEIR FEET.
YET THE BIGGEST GIFT HE HAS GIVEN THE HOMELESS
IS THE WORDS OF ENCOURAGEMENT/
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louis rams

Homeless Childrens Covenant

So much bad news- about children being abused.
What kind of thoughts can go thru a molesters mind
Don't they know they'll be caught with time.

Do you know how many children have run away
Because in their house they could not stay.
At the time they think that the streets are their escape
But they don't know that predators sit and wait.

They offer you food, a roof, and a bed to sleep
Once they get you - you're in trouble deep.
They will tell you that you have no value, no worth
You've never been loved since your birth.

They'll tell you that the only thing that you can do
Is give a sexual favor or two.
You have no money- no food
Just the clothes on your back
Against you the cards have been stacked.

No education and no place to live
What can you offer- what do you have to give.
They'll say anything to get control
They want to own you body and soul.

Go to your local churches, or the YMCA
If they can't help you, they'll recommend a way.
There are places that you can go
Where they can help you- more than you know.

One of these is called "COVENANT HOUSE"
Helping boys and girls of all ages
Knowing each child has gone thru different stages.
A roof, a bed, food to eat
You can finally get off the streets.
They can help you turn your life around
And no more being put to the ground.
Giving you self respect, and it gets better yet.
A place where there is love abound

This is the place that many have found.

Many had to get out of an abusive family situation
But the streets is not your salvation.
There are kids younger than you
What do you think they've gone through.

Use the strength and knowledge
that you have gained
To help others of the same.

louis rams

Homeless Helping Homeless

(1/24/13)

there are more homeless dogs than there are
homeless people on the streets.
but a bond is created when the two of them meet
they look out for each other and feel each others pains
and with this unique bond there is so much to gain.

a bond of friendship, a bond of trust between man
and man s best friend- it becomes something that never ends.
many live in hallways, alleyways, cardboard boxes too
because in a shelter they can't take their dogs
so what are they to do.

i have met some homeless who have more heart
than many people that i know
it's a shame when people who have are not willing to give
but a homeless person will show another how to live.

the little change that they make- they split a small cake.
i have met some who have gone into the woods and built a commune
pooled their money together so that they can eat
take a bath or wash their feet.
each one was designated a job to do, and they had to follow through.
one would maintain the campfire- while another one would
try to catch some fish to put on every ones dish.

paper cups and plates was their thing, so they
wouldn't have to wash anything.
the others would go out to the streets and find their
favorite corner, and everything would run in perfect order.

they would stop at a certain time and pick up what was on their list
that they could make over a campfire- this was their goal
this was their desire.
another would pick up something to drink
beer and wine was a treat.

of course not all homeless are as organized as these

many hide in the sticks and weeds, some will go to the shelters
and to the salvation army for food and a place to sleep when it
gets too cold on the streets.

LET'S NOT FORGET THEM!

(c) L. RAMS

louis rams

Homeless Man S Rebirth Of Hope, Faith And Love

(2/7/13)

Who is homeless? You ask me!
Let me explain it easily!
Homeless is in every part of the world
It covers any adult - boy or girl
It can be an individual or a family who has lost everything.
The first thing they lose is hope, and the willpower to even cope.

Then they lose Self Respect, and it gets better yet
They lose faith in their fellow man
Something that they cannot understand.

Now when hope and faith is taken away
Then love does not want to stay
Now that the three things are gone
How can they carry on?

But out of the blue a hand or kind word is said:
"Here come inside warm your feet! Have a little something to eat
Lay down on this bed-just to rest your weary head.
In the back there is a shower, and I'll lay out a change of clothes
For you to wear.
I don't have much, but with you I'll share."
They now sit on the bed to contemplate
Hope is now beginning to rejuvenate.
Their faith is now starting to creep in
As they ask themselves: "is there a chance that I could win? "
Is there something that I do not see?
When these hardships are thrown at me?

Now that you have seen hope and faith
Maybe love is not too late.
Then with a hug - a show of love is given
Now they see that life is worth living.

Now these three things have been restored
Helplessness will thrive no more.

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louis rams

Homework

homework again?
will this drudgery ever end?
what do they expect from someone like me
when i don't even know my a, b, c, s.

teachers tell me that i will fail.
and that they see me going to jail.
that i have no ambition.

i can't afford college tuition!

but i know that i must learn
otherwise my life will forever turn.
in this life there is no other way
so i must listen to what they say.

i must take away this negativity
just so that the teachers can see
that there is some hope for me.

everyone says that my future is in my hands
if i learn to take a stand.
so my nose i did put to the books
and paying attention is all it took.

my grades have started to soar so high
that my head i can put to the sky.
now i can finally see, that the
education is the best thing for me.

homework is still a drudgery!
and i may still complain
but my life will never be the same.

THANK YOU TEACHERS FOR KEEPING ME SANE.

louis rams

Honor The King (Xmas)

Christmas is nearing, school kids are cheering
As they are walking to and from school
They are thinking of just one rule.
Treat your parents very nice, otherwise you won't
Get presents that night.
They laugh and talk of things to come
While their parents are on the run.
Searching for the gifts that are on their list
And the prices they see – are getting them pissed.
What happened to the days of old?
Wasn't these toymakers ever told!
This was a time of gift sharing, and people caring
Now it's a price war to see- how much these toys can bring?
The three kings came bearing gifts, and there was
No such thing as a Christmas list.
They had given gifts to honor a king
As the shepherd boy did his thing
He played his flute so soft and sweet
As him and JESUS eyes did meet.
The gifts from JESUS was known to man
As it spread throughout the land.
It was his love that he would bring
It wasn't of material things.
Love is something that is not store bought
So this year let's change our thoughts.
Give the children some material things
But show them how to honor our king.
Love is the greatest gift that we could give
And his words in us will live.

LOUIS RAMS 12/16/13

louis rams

Honor The Vets

I looked at the grave stones of the veteran dead
Tears filled my eyes as I bowed my head.
All of them had served their country proud
Now they lay in this ground.

They were sons and daughters, mothers and fathers
Sisters and brothers, uncles and aunts
And the list goes on and on.

But how many of them are honored
with a flower or two.
It's really not hard to do.
They gave their lives so that we can be free
Don't they deserve some dignity?

This country is standing on the lives of the dead
All of these have died, and many have bled.
Freedom isn't really free
Other wise these grave stones you would not see.

Isn't there someone in your family
Who died fighting for liberty?
Let us honor the dead
And thank the living for all that they have given.

louis rams

Horn Blowing Day

Today was a horn blowing day
Maybe it was the temperature
That made their mind stray.
Their frustrations are rising high
It seems they want traffic to fly.

These are the rage warriors with their road rage
Because of this, many a life will change.
When they run over a pedestrian
Or crash into another car
Because their rage had gone too far.

They all claim to be running late
That they have an important date
Maybe it's to meet the undertaker
Before they go to meet their maker.

Then all the "I'm sorriest" come out
Of that there is no doubt.
But will the "I'm sorry" bring back the
Life that was taken, or the damage done
To that person and families.
This is something that I can not see.

Let's think about it before this rage takes control
For it can not bring back that lost soul.

CONTROL

louis rams

Hospice - End Of Life

Hospice is the rest stop between heaven and earth
They care for you for all your worth
They are with you in your final days
Taking care of you in so many ways.
Relieving many burdens, and helping family and friends
Consoling them till the end.
The care givers are with them thru their pains
And they don't do it for fortune or fame.
Finding care at the end of life
For a husband, sister, brother, or wife
Or a family member who may be alone or in pain
When needing help there is no shame.
They are health professionals and volunteers
Who help the dying from their fears!
It takes a special kind of person to help others
In their hours of need, and on their help the dying do feed.
A little smile, a kind word, a gentle hand
Are things that they understand!
Let them leave this world with a mind full of memories
And a heart full of love, given from you as they travel above.

louis rams

How And Why

It was mid afternoon and not a cloud in the sky
The wind started acting up
I couldn't understand why.
Then the rain started coming down
Heavy as can be
But it was only raining upon me.

twenty feet all around, outside of that
Not a dropp to be found.
How is this possible?
Is it that I'm dreaming?
And in my dream, this is what I'm seeing?

I looked up and down the street
And the cars were all dry.
I looked up again and the sky was clear blue
I just stood there not knowing what to do.

I felt someone or some thing touch my shoulder
And I spun completely around
But there was no one to be found.

I looked around again and the rain
Was still coming down
Then I heard a voice, an unfamiliar sound.

I have heard you, when you was praying at night
That you asked to bless all children
When ever in sight.

The children are blessed every second
Of every day, but your prayers
Help them, as they go on their way.
So continue your prayers and
Get the message To all mankind:
They are killing the earth
And there's no reason why.

louis rams

How Beautiful Is Pregnancy

A man is so glad to know- that inside you
His child grows.
The most beautiful thing on this earth
Is a woman giving birth.

As her stomach starts to grow
And her soft caressing hands begin to show
You'll see her face take on a radiating glow.

She will see life in a different way
As her motherly instincts come into play.
her body which she had taken for granted before
Is about to open a new door.
This is the door to life
and as you do the pushing pains
From this moment on your life will change.

And when you feel that child stretching
Those walls of life
You'll know it was worth the pains and sacrifice.

You may see its head and then its face
Searching this unfamiliar place.
Looking for the warmth that it knew
When it was inside of you.

It will take some time for the child to adjust
But it'll recall your gentle touch
Now the first step comes into place
When you look at each others face.

An indefinable feeling that you can't put into words
But for nine months this child has heard.
The beating of its mothers heart
Had become as one
And a new life had begun.
Now you have become what GOD intended
A mother of life - of hopes and dreams
And all that is seen and unseen.

Look deeply into that child s eyes
And it will take you where you've
Never been before - as it opens
Up its souls door.

This is what - 'as a man'- I see
And you can't take that away from me.

louis rams

How Love Can Be

don't let yourself be blind, love is not
just a state of mind - love is a feeling
so deep in your soul, it is the thing that makes us whole
love can be a passion, a desire, the flame of your fire.
love can be what you want it to be
it is the emotion that sets us free.

the act of love is stronger than words
it will be seen and not heard, so I want
to take you on a dream vacation
so you can feel every sensation.
and open up every door so you can feel love once more.

to take away the pains that they put you through
and show you a love that's brand new.
take the dream vacation where all women want to go
where one man's love is all they know.
where two hearts can become as one
and enjoy life and have fun.

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louis rams

How Many Tears

how many tears must i shed-before i lay down my head?
how many heartaches must i go through-before i belong to you?
what will it take for you to be mine
must i wait untill the end of time?
or will your heart start to weaken
when my love is what you're seeking.
open your eyes and look around
don't put my love to the ground.
how many tears will it take, before you finally see
that their is no love stronger
than the one i give to thee.

louis rams

How Many Times

How many times has my heart bled
How many tears have I shed
How much heartache must I go through
Before you realize how much I love you.

To you it seems like a game
Putting me through all this pain
Why is it that you torture me so
Is that the only thing you know?

Is it the pain that keeps you going
What are you going to do with
That gun you're loading.
Are you going to take your life?
Or am I going to be your sacrifice.?

How do you think that our love can survive
If you don't get up to try
What must I do to prove our love is true.
If you don't allow me to get close to you.
So many women I have found
But none like you have let me down.

So with tears in my eyes
I'll have to say good bye
I can not continue this way
when all you want
Is with my heart to play.

We will now depart
But you'll always be in my heart.

louis rams

How Much Abuse

How much abuse does one take before it becomes much too late?

What will it take to open up your eyes - when you're

Hemorrhaging deep inside

When your insides no longer function, and it looks like

.A war zone of destruction;

When you cannot walk and the food must be on the table

Even if you're not willing or able.

When he comes home from drinking all night

Starts to argue, fuss and fight.

Then wants sex when you're still in pain, and to him it's all a game.

When the booze has gotten to his head and he can't perform in the bed

Then he says it's because of you and you don't know what to do

And his rage begins again and you wonder when will it end?

How much abuse! How much abuse must you bare

When with a phone call the cops will be there.

There are abuse hot lines that you can use, to get out of

This relationship if you choose.

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louis rams

How We Grow

Many, many years ago when I was young and didn't know
That at times life could be so cruel and there wasn't any rules
Where you could be happy one second and hurt the next
And how life will put you to a test.
Where people around you seem friendly and caring
And their wisdom they don't mind sharing.
Then you find hypocrisy and hate and will put you at hell s gate.
Where beauty and love was all I could see the way this world was
And how I wanted it to be.
Why is it so hard to love one another, for in GODS eyes
We are all sisters and brothers.
We find these people every where we may be
Who don't give a damn about you or me.
Who say they're your friends who will watch your back
And then sneak up and attack.
People who may want your job or the life you live
And yet they have nothing to give.
But we grow up and we begin to see the way our life just might be.
Do we want to be like them? or do we want to be a true friend.
If we are brought up decent and right, then all this hatred we must fight
It's not to say that the parents are bad, but the environment of where
They do grow and won't listen no matter what they're told.
How we grow no one can say, but let us look for a better way.

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louis rams

Human Body And The Soul

the LORD made the human body
and all its frailties
and that is what he gave, to you and me.
our bodies go through so many aches and pains
and not one, is ever really the same.

the body is just a shell that holds everything inside
and it is hard to protect it
no matter how we try.

unlike a turtle that can climb into its shell.
unfortunately! we don't do that very well.
emotions and feelings is hard for us to hide
for it is seen by every eye.

humans are the most complex animal
on the face of the earth.
with so many emotions down this two way street.
our brain can not distinguish which one to meet.

everything has an opposite that much we know
and we don't always know, which way to go.
love, hate **rich, poor ** skinny, fat
how do we get through all that?

but! when we are called and told it's our time.

the only thing we leave behind
is a shell of you and i.

the soul is the only thing that is not taken away
for it is met, on this your judgement day.
all human frailties are left behind.

and argue as you might.
the life you led, is in his plain sight.

souls are like specters of dust
that you can not see.

and it takes up no space.
it leaves no marks
not even a trace.

louis rams

Human Frailties

My mind is weak, my body is strong
These two together do not belong.
I try to follow the path that I know is right
But I know I am losing this fight.
I find myself falling down because lust and greed are all around
How do I strengthen myself when I am weak?
That is when- GOD I seek.
I say a little silent prayer, because I know that he will hear.
It matters not where I may be
I know that he listens to me.
He is our strength, our salvation, and I'll give him my dedication.
I am but a mere man with all human frailties
And that is something that he does see.
He knows that we cannot be like him, for he is GODS son
But his words can be done.

louis rams

Human Lust- Human Desire

If beauty is only skin deep as they say
Into your body I would find a way.
I would pull out the beauties that
you have locked up inside
Beauties that you try to hide.

You would be the bread and I would be the jam
And I would cover you every way I can.
I would be on you like white on rice
And do everything nasty, but nice.

I would love you from the bottom
of your feet to the top of your head
You'd be so worn out, you would think
That you was dead.
Lovemaking can be vulgar or as beautiful as can be
It will bring you to a point of ecstasy.
The excitement will make your body sweat
Better than that it can't get.

Human lust- human desire
There is only one thing that
Can put out this fire.
To fill that crave- to fill that need
Until you dropp that little seed.
And when that happens a child is conceived.

A child is born because of this desire
And then it ignites another fire.
A fire to protect this child so rare
Now that you have it with someone to share.

louis rams

Human Trafficking (Part Two)

(1/15/13)

the human trafficker sells your body, sells your soul
they keep you under their control.
to them you are just a piece of meat
for humanity to sit and eat.

the younger the victim the easier to control
by the time they're teens- their spirit is cold.
no longer do they have the will to fight
it's become their way of life.

they never had a childhood or a family to love
or to even know what love's about
for their hearts and minds have been turned inside out.
fear is the only thing they know
and in their face it will show.

many are bought and put on the streets
if they don't meet their quota - they don't eat.
then there are those who are sold privately
those are the ones that you never see.

most are girls - but there are boys
and they're all used as sexual toys.
we have to let all countries know
human trafficking has got to go.

(C) L. RAMS

louis rams

Humor

From age sixteen to twenty, I had a 32-inch waist
Not an ounce of fat, not even a trace.
What happened to my youthful body?
When I had all muscle and no flab
Now all this weight I have to drag.
It is hell when you lose that youthful bod
Where people s heads turn and they nod.
Now my gut hangs over my belt
This is the worst I have ever felt.
They say when you get older your muscles tend to relax
Looks like I have to charge an overweight income tax!
They say in your fifties you are in your prime
"What happened to mine? "
When we get older, we are supposed to revert
Back to our childhood years, but apparently
Our bodies have some fears.
It birth it was our parents who used to change our diapers
Now our children are changing them!
GOD is truly a comedian!

louis rams

Humor #3 The Last Laugh

Something I should not say!
However, at 70 years old I am turning gray!
I never thought that it would happen this way
My friends at the age of forty was turning gray
Therefore, I thought it would happen that way.
Now I can see – that I am aging gracefully!
They have all gone through a divorce
And I am still holding my course.
Is it something that I have done?
That I am still the only one.
Was it something in the water?
That their lives are in total disorder.
Or is it that I have made the right choice
When I decided to lower my voice!
To not to scream and holler, and get hot under the collar!
If you want to have a good life, do not argue with your wife!
It is your life you will save, so she does not
Put you in an early grave

louis rams

Humor #4

HUMOR #4

She woke up in the morning with gas that would not pass
So she put her head up her ass
She looked to the left and then to the right
However, there was no blockage within her sight
Then she heard the rumble deep down inside
If she did not pull out her head, it would blow her mind
She pulled her head so fast it created an air pocket
Hitting her like a two-ton rocket.
They found the crap splattered everywhere
On the walls and on the chair.
The paramedics stood in disgust and awe
As they turned and closed the door.
WARNING: if you have some gas that will not pass
Do not stick your head up your ass!

louis rams

Humor #5

YOUNG-OLD-LADY

I saw this ad in the paper and I was intrigued by it
Because it said: young-old-lady
So I got in touch with her!
She said: "I am young in heart but old in body"
But my sex drive is still quite hardy.
So I put her to the test and she outdid all the rest.
You see: I was a young woman of the night
Until I got into a fight.
She was twice my size- and messed up both my eyes
So it became hard for me to see, so I did things naturally.
My hands would pull down their pants in a hurry
Because my vision was quite blurry.
Then I got to be known as the universal queen
Because I had (Russian) rushing hands and (roman)
Roaming fingers and their pleasures would forever linger.
So now, I am older and have to advertise
To get more clients down the line.
You've just been added to my clients list
So pay the money and do not get pissed.

louis rams

Hurry Home

Hurry home to the arms that long to hold you tight
Hurry home to the lips that long to kiss you all night
I want you to feel every beat of my heart
I want you to know how this love got its start
It started off with a simple "hi"
And my thoughts raced to the sky.
You don't have to be a woman of beauty
Or a woman of fame - I will love you just the same.
You showed me your loving tender heart
And for me it's the most important part.
It doesn't matter the color of your eyes or hair
It's your heart I want you to share.
I don't care if you're short or tall
It's your love that says it all.
Spread your wings and fly to me
So I could show you how true love can be
Because you led me to heavens door
To a love I never dreamt of before.
What I know now if I knew then
This love will never end.

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louis rams

Husbands Faith

out in the cold again, her cold heart will not bend.
i give her all the love that i could possibly give
just to see if her feelings live.

but, she will continue to fight
and rave and holler
then i don't even bother.

so many years of marriage
and it's going down the drain
when you can't speak to each other
that's a crying shame.

you try to talk civil, and to correct
the problem which has come up.
but! the fighting continues
so you decide to shut up.

you feel your heart pulling
and being yanked out of your chest
and then you begin to wonder
if this is just a test.

they say that sometimes the LORD
can be a joker, he will
tease you and laugh with you
and stick you with a poker.

but! it is just to see, if your faith
in him is strong
for that is where faith belongs.

so i close my eyes and think
of the faith within, and i begin to wonder
'did i commit a sin'.

i think of all the pros and cons
of the life that i am living
and if there is something more

that i should be giving.

did i give support when it was needed most?
did i turn my back and close a deaf ear
or did i show how much i really care.

these are the questions that i have to ask
and to try to remember something in my past.

marriage is a sacred vow, made before GOD.
and we have to continue to fight
no matter how hard.

louis rams

Hypocrisy

Hypocrisy

I wanted to sit and write today-but I did not know what to say.
Then a thought came to me. Why don't I write about hypocrisy?
The hypocrisy of man leaves you to wonder.
Will this country make another blunder?
Will we continue in this Arab war where we are despised/
Will we choose to live a lie?
They say Americans shed their blood for you and me.
We all know its hypocrisy.
Men in uniform no longer fight the world wars.
People who want to hide what they are Moreover, what they say and do is
because of me and you. Our service members and women still use our uniforms
with pride
It is something that we can't deny.
I could see it in my mind-the older politician telling the younger one.
"Let the road take its course" we are the trainers and they are the horse.
They will go where we lead them-that is why we are leaders.
The politicians of all nations should hide their heads in shame.
They search for all that they can gain.
They all try to line their pockets
They'll pull your eyeballs from their sockets.
Then you cannot see all their hidden hypocrisies.
People will believe for a short period
While it weighs on their mind.
They have to tell the politicians that they will not follow
Like sheep to a slaughter so they could make a quarter.
We must tell them that we are tired as can be-living in hypocrisy.

louis rams

I Am

Those three nails that you see, is when they crucified me
The blood has dried but the nails are here
To show the world how much I cared.
The cross is made of wood and put into the ground
Where I stood preaching to a congregation of how
To achieve their salvation.

It is of sacred ground, yet no where can it be found.
The tomb where they laid me to rest is gone from
The sight of man, and with your faith you'll understand.
The cross and nails you do not have to see
You just have to believe in me.

I am the truth, the realization and through me you'll achieve salvation.
My words and deeds have been put in a book - all you have to do is look.
these words and deeds that were made by me is because of my father
Can't you see.

I AM but my fathers son who came to save this world and every one.

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louis rams

I Am Series #6

i am the stars in the sky
i am the moon up above
i am the rain upon your face
i am the one that you embrace
i am the ocean, a beautiful blue
i am the one who will capture you

i am all the above
i am pure love
i am the time that waits for no man
i am the one, who takes the stand
i am your hopes, your dreams
i am the unforeseen

i am you
i am all that you do
i am life
i am whole
i am your very soul

now that you know who i am
and that i am you
what are you going to do?

are you going to spread this word
just so that you could be heard?

or are you going to turn your back
and let all else be attacked.

you, you you, are' LOVE'
sent from up above..

louis rams

'I Am ' Life Series #3

'i am ' heaven
' i am' life at its birth
'i am ' a soft gentle kiss
placed upon your lips.

'i am' your desire
burning with a passionate fire.
' i am ' the arms that hold you tight
each and every passing night.
' i am ' the beauty in your eye
' i am ' the one that sees the sky.

' i am ' all that you see and hear
' i am ' all that you fear.
'i am ' running rivers and ocean tides
' i am ' the blue in the sky.

' i am ' the animals that you eat
' i am ' the springs that wash your feet
' i am' the trees
' i am ' the earth
i give you all that is ' worth'
 'i am ' LIFE.

louis rams

'I Am' Tree Series # 2

i am tall
i am straight
i am ' TREE
as i see my leaves falling to the ground
surrounding my trunk like a skirt.
my branches stretch to all four corners
north, south, east, west
and as they fall, i know then
that i am dying.

i stretch my head to the father sun
and scream for his strength.
and down to mother earth
to quench my thirst.

for hundreds of years, i have lived
and flourished with a beauty that
all mankind admires.
i then realized that it was ' autumn.'

i am replenishing my life,
to enter a new one.
as my branches, which touch each point
north, south, east, west
so are the four seasons.

'i am ' tree
i live, i die, i revive.
my beauty like love is eternal
in the eyes of the beholder.

'I AM' TREE.

louis rams

'I Am' Mother Earth- 'I Am' Love

' i am' mother earth and you see my beauty every day.
from above you see my majestic mountains
which is my face.
you climb my face and see every crack and crevice
of the beauty that i hold.

the rivers and the oceans is the blood
coursing thru my veins, giving my sweet nectar
of life that i have.

the ground is my body which i give to you
to nourish you, and give you my fruits of life.
I AM MOTHER EARTH-I CAN NOT BE DENIED.

'i am' LOVE.
and i like mother earth will caress and climb your beautiful mountain,
and kiss every crevice and crack.

'i am' LOVE.
and i will course thru every vein, touching
everything in my path, and nourishing every
part of your body, as the rivers and oceans
touch the land.

'i am' LOVE.
as the ground is to mother earth
and gives fruit and life to this planet.
so will my love, savor all the fruit and
nectars that you have to offer.

AS MOTHER EARTH AND LOVE.
i live, so that you may survive
and you survive, so that i may live.
and this is all that i have to give.

MOTHER NATURE AND LOVE GO HAND IN HAND
AND DESTRUCTION THEY WILL NOT STAND.
'i am LOVE. i will not be denied.

louis rams

'I Am' Woman ***series #5

'i am' woman.

'i am ' like the earth.

from me you take all the good.

i give you treasure

i give you pleasure

mans goal in life is to take my flower.

i will give you 'the time and hour'.

i will give you what you need to survive.

and i will tell you if you are mine.

'i am' woman.

and you seek me out in every location

for i can give you the greatest sensation.

' i am' woman

i can get you to love me

or to hate me

but! you will not forsake me.

you will do as i command

for i have you in my hand.

so as the earth, treat me with

kindness and respect

and i will let you taste the forbidden fruit

that you so desire

to quench that rising fire.

' i am ' WOMAN.

louis rams

I Am Your Instrument Lord

(9/25/12)

I am but an instrument in thy hands
How I am to be used - I may not understand.
You are my doctor and the surgeon in my life
You will cut out the bad, and make things right.

You are the blood that gives me life
And thru you - I'll see paradise.

I became like a wanderer lost in the desert
With nothing in sight.
But you became my guiding light.

You became my water and my food
And strengthened me every step of the way
And showed me how to pray.

I was like an empty pitcher of wine
Till you filled me up with your light divine.
Now I pour out like the wine on that wedding day
Where you turned water into wine
And your words pour out of me in verse and rhyme.

These words can not be mine for I have not
the knowledge - nor the skill, but I am
Your instrument, my words your will.

Lead me LORD on this road that you have chosen
Let this be " MY TAPESTRY" that you have woven.

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louis rams

I Called Out Your Name

You came to me when I called out your name
To take away my troubles and pain
There are many things in life that I can do
And when I can't, I turn it over to you.

You give me strength when I am weak
You are the only one that I seek.
My destiny has already been laid out by you
And you know what I'll be going through.

We all must have hard times and crosses to bare
And with others our problems we'll share
Then the devil comes to my door, trying
To tempt me to sin once more
If I allow him to get his way, then in sin I will stay.

But I am in the hands of my Lord and he has
Opened many a door.
He has taken me to where I have to be
And set my heart and soul free.

Devil go back home to your fires and brimstone!

I called out your name and I feel your might
Cause you are with me day and night.

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louis rams

I Cheated The Devil

there death stood at my front door
knocking, knocking, and trying to get in
standing outside with a fastidious grin.

he said it was close to that time for me to go.
that i was at deaths door, 'BUT I DID'NT KNOW'
i ignored my body and all the signs
i should have listened, i had the time.

now i'm laying on the ground
no one to turn to, no one around.
no strength to scream, can't make a sound.
i'm gasping for air, and a heavy pain in my chest
is this where i'll die, and be laid to rest.

grasping my chest, i turned slowly around
there an angel stood, not making a sound.
then i heard him whisper in my ear:
i gave you the signs which you chose to ignore
should i give you another chance
and pick you up from the floor?

i pleaded with him 'please let me stay'
i'll listen to you and i'll change my way.
with a smile and touch, the pain went away
i got up then and began to pray.

the doctors said it was a HEART ATTACK
i cheated the devil on this particular day
i laughed as he turned his back and walked away.

LISTEN FOR THE SIGNS.

louis rams

I Dreamt

I dreamt that the LORD came to me
And a message he did give me.

In this dream:

I came upon the face of the LORD
Long before I was born.
He came and touched my soul
And made me completely whole.

He said: you are going down to earth
To this woman who will give you birth
She will show you all there is to know in life
who will show You how to bear the struggles and strife.

there is so much that you must learn
And many a life you must turn.
There are so many people who have gone astray
I need you to show the way.

Your mothers love will strengthen you every day
It's a beautiful price that you will pay.
Strength from above and strength from below
We'll show you the way you have to go.

She has prayed for you for many a year
Now it's time for your love to share.
The love that she gives to you
Will help to see you through,

Open your heart to all that are around
They will come to you in leaps and bounds.
You will have a purity that every person
Will feel and see, this is the way that it must be.

In this dream I saw myself learning the bible
Although I had not opened up one in quite a while.
I started to read the stories of his life
And the miracles he created, and lives that
Were turned around that were devastated.

Then I awoke and I felt empty inside
Tears rolling down my cheeks that I tried to hide.
I knew that it was a dream and that it could never
Happen to me, for it was something that I could not see.
And although I can't recall the features of his face
FAITH, LOVE, HOPE, in me he did place.

louis rams

I Dreamt Of Another World

I had fallen asleep and in my dream
the lord came to me.
I said a prayer which I thought wasn't heard
I said a prayer but he kept his word.

In the dream he spoke with me, and said:
I listen to all prayers far and near
Of that my child have no fear.
When nations start to rise up to me
Famine and destruction will no longer be.

The greatest of nations will fall to the ground
The cries of freedom will then resound.
Thousands of years have gone by
And man still doesn't give freedom a try.

Now I must repeat history once again.
Will this destruction ever end?
I will not use locust or turn the water red
Through that path I did tread.

I am now giving you earthquakes, winds, and fire
Although this is not my desire.
But what must I do to open your eyes
Other things I did try.

Now the uprisings is the course I choose
Some will win, many will lose.

In my dreams things were falling in place
No more wars "not a trace".
No more hunger - no more despair
People working together- they truly cared.

They were greeting each other
with smiles on their faces
Not just here, but in different places.
I awoke from this dream with exhilaration
In my soul- if this could happen

"What a wonder to behold."

But this was just a dream of things that could be
"If man really wanted to be free."

louis rams

I Feel His Presence

I feel his presence

I felt his presence around me and felt a chill run up my spine, showing me all the beauties that he created for you and I.

He has taught me to love my fellow man and to give

The helpless a gentle and loving hand.

Every time I had fallen and gone astray

He was there beside me to lead and guide the way.

So this is going to be the song to sing for the people

Who don't have anything.

LORD! I put myself in your hands cause my needs you understand

You will give me what I need just so that I can breathe.

My needs may not be so great, but you give me what it takes

You give enough to feed and clothe me and a little extra too

To do the things that I must do.

You say "help yourself and I will help you"

And that is just what I will do.

when I am sick and feeling weak, you build

Me up to my peak.

You have never let me down for your presence is all around.

I thank you LORD each and every day that you help and guide me

And show me the way.

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louis rams

I Found My Strength

It is so hard to find someone who will truly love you
Yet you search your whole life through.

I found someone who is my salvation, my redemption and inspiration
He loves me for who I am and not what others want me to be.

He loves me for my strengths and weaknesses and helps me to see his light
And not to do what's wrong, but what's right.

No one can live alone with no one to talk to and share your thoughts with
But I am never alone and he will listen and not turn his back on me
So in reality - he has set me free.

I found strength once I heard all of his divine words written by
The apostle you see and passed down from them to me.

Who can he be? Look at his followers and you will see!

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louis rams

I Found Myself

(5/28/12)

I found myself all alone and not one heart had I ever known
For my heart had turned to stone.
I thought that everything in life I would achieve if
I depended solely on me.

That I would need no family or friends
Because I'd reach my goal in the end.
My thought was that when you depend on someone else
They would always hinder you, to a point you wouldn't
Know just what to do.

I did not want love to kick me in the tail
And then with my goals I would fail.
I did not want these so called friends
Who would turn their backs in the end.

I used every excuse that I could find
Till my heart had become cold and blind.
Then I met a woman who was the same as me
Ruthless, uncaring and cold, she was twenty five
Years of age, and on her -life turned the page.

I looked at her and what I saw -was a mirror of me
Because I closed all doors.
I was really turning my back on all of life
And all that life could give
by closing up my heart and not learning to live.

I found my self questioning all my decisions
That I had made, and if people hated me
Then I was to blame.
I knew right then that I would have to change my ways
And the way that I did think, and still get everything.

I asked forgiveness from family and friends
And if they would support me once again.
They all smiled and gave me a hug and a kiss

Which was something that I had missed
Now I found myself with a new outlook on life
And things are now twice as nice.

SMILE! Things could be so much worse.

louis rams

I Had To Die

(5/6/12)

I had to die inside so that I could live
I had to see so that I could give
I felt your strength enter my soul
I felt you - make me whole.

I felt the spirit soaring within
I felt my heart start to spin.
I was lost in this troubled world
And turned my back on family and friends
No more ears would I lend.

I expected them to get me out
of the hell that I created
And when they didn't I was devastated.
Why wouldn't they help me - I then asked
Then I remembered my heartless past.

My soul had become cold as ice
And my eyes as blind as can be
And I thought that I was free.
Then night came upon me like
Death upon a battle field
That was when I began to heal.

I saw all the harm that I had done
As I saw the rising sun
Opening my eyes to all the beauties
That GOD had given, and why
Life was so worth living.

Now I see as clear as day
That there is no other way
But to follow the steps of my lord
And my previous life I had to abort.
I asked for forgiveness from all that I had hurt
for my spirit had given new birth.

louis rams

I Hear His Voice

I look at the miracles all around - I hear GOD S beautiful sound
The voices of the ones who were in hopelessness and despair
Singing so loudly, singing so clear
Praising the Lord up above for all his tender love.

Picking us up when we're down and out
Isn't that what his love is about?
He gives us strength when we are weak and builds us up to our peak.

When I look up to the sky and see his face in all it s glory
Recalling all his stories, and feeling his presence all around
And hear his voice in every sound.

I then know that I've been blessed with each and every passing test
We all have our trials and tribulations, but not until
We feel all his sensations., and it all depends on you if you
Keep the faith in all that you do.

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louis rams

I Hold This Cross

I hold this cross

LORD I cannot thank you for all that you've done
My day was dark and you brought out the sun.
With all my worries and my tears - you took away all my fears.
I held the cross from my chain and asked for blessings in your name.
When life becomes like a tornado tossing everything around
You held me firm on the ground.
I hold this cross in my hand cause my life you understand
This cross is your symbol of life, faith, love and hope
And this shows us how to cope.
Such a small little cross which holds billions of hearts
And with the twelve Apostles it did start.
A cross so small above my heart - I kiss it daily for my day to start.
From the Sacred Heart of Jesus that has endured the ravages of time
To make this gift "yours and mine";

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louis rams

I Look At Life Differently

(3/30/12)

We all look at life in different ways
Most keep quite, while others have things to say.
I am not a vocalist - I am a writer as you can see
Politics don't interest me.

I write about things that I see and feel
Some are fiction, some are real.
There are many different forms of expression all around
Some with silence, many with sound.

Every time that I walk out of my door
There is so much that I'm grateful for
A roof over my head, a bed in which to sleep
And food to eat.

Yet there are so many questions in my mind
So many answers I've yet to find.
So many places I've yet to see
While looking for some company.

I pay my bills and have some fun
But I know I'm not the only one.
I live to love and I love to live
And I have so much to give.

My words and my heart are on my sleeve
For all to see, cause I live my life differently.
If you are to love me, love me for me
And not the way you want me to be.

louis rams

I Looked All Around

I looked all around and asked: is this all there is?
What in the world do I have to give?
I looked around and I saw the beauties of the trees
And then I heard the humming of the bees.

I looked around and I saw the rivers and the streams
Then I thought- life is not what it seems.
We have four legged animals running all around
Every conceivable creature I know can be found.

We have birds of flight, with their wings of might
My oh my! What a glorious sight.
Creatures that crawl above and below the ground
Some are quiet, while others make some sounds.

Then I looked at the ocean and it was
A beautiful bluish green
A sight which had to be seen.
Then I looked up to the skies
And watched the clouds floating by.
The sun a bright yellowish white
What a beautiful sight.

I thought again: what do I have to give?
And a thought flashed through my mind
The LORD made all this beauty that I see
But the most beautiful thing he made was you and me.
He gave us a shell which we call a body
And we walk straight and tall.

Then he gave us a soul, a brain, and a heart.
And this was the start.
He told us that we could use all three
It depends on you and me.
With this he added one more thing " choice".

A Brain to decide which way to go
A Soul with every feeling known to man
This was all of GODS plan.

Then he gave us the Heart to store all the feelings
That the soul did hold.

What do I have to give?
The answer is plain to see
I give my love to GOD
And then humanity.

louis rams

I Pledge My Love

in my heart love stepped inside
and you could hear the battle cry.
because of your love, i have lost my head
i turn and toss each night in bed.

it is said that our love is strong and true
and there is nothing that we have to do.
so i went and bought this ring
it is only the proper thing.

i feel your fire when i hold you tight
and i want to squeeze you with all my might.
but i also know that if you smother
then you may search for another.

so i give you the space to breathe
and show my love in between.
i'll buy you flowers and give you a card
that will show you whats in my heart.

i had asked you to come close to me
and let your arms surround me.
let me feel all that's in your heart
and to assure me that we'll never part.

i pledge my soul and heart to you
and to you, i'll be true.
as true as the stars are to the sky
and as the moon to the night
you'll be in my heart day and night.

i pledge that my love will exceed your wildest dreams
and my love will grow taller than the highest mountain
and deeper than the deepest sea.
until that day that you say i do
i will respect and honor you.

you are the blood that flows through my brain
and without you, i'll never be the same.

louis rams

I Said A Prayer

I said a prayer

08/27/07

I looked towards the sky and what did I see?

A prayer building up inside of me.

A prayer so great, which I could not control.

A prayer, which came from the inner soul.

I looked at all the beauties that GOD had created.

Things and feelings that can be related.

The beauty of a sunset-with the colors all aglow.

Which is a wonder to behold.

The rising of the sun for a brand new day.

Colors of perfection in every way.

The grass and trees ever so green

It is a sight to be seen.

The sounds of children's voices as they play.

They don't know what hate is-so let's keep it that way.

Let's teach them to follow GODS simple rule.

Live and love- this is his tool.

So this is my prayer! I have no other.

Let us become sister and brother.

louis rams

I Seen Heaven

If you were able to see heaven, before you were taken away
Do you think you'd want to leave there
Or would you want to stay?
If heaven is as beautiful as the people
Who had death experiences say:
Then there is no comparison, there is no other way.

We live our lives the way it is allowed
We can not be someone, who tends to follow the crowd.
The LORD has given us so much beauties
Here on this earth, and we have to live it
For whatever it may be worth.

So live your life until it's time for you to leave
Set all your goals, and struggle for it - to achieve.
And when the LORD calls for you to go home
It will be because, in your life you "shone".

Like a star in the night, you will leave
A trail big and bright.

Now that you know what awaits on the other side.
It's so much easier to say "goodbye".

louis rams

I Took The Vows

i took the vows

i work my fingers to the bone, but my wife won't leave me alone

she is always looking for a fight, sometimes i think she just ain't right.

i'm sure she loves me in some way, but i'm finding it so hard to stay

women say they wish they had a man with qualities like me

but this is something she just doesn't see.

she's been a housewife more years than i care to count

i thought this was what marriage was all about.

she has most things that women dream of, even has her spouse's love.

but she nitty picks me to death and doesn't even take time to catch her breath.

i make a list of things to do, and she won't stop criticizing until i'm through.

is it that she is so insecure- that with me she's not sure?

why does negativity control her life - a little change would be nice.

i guess i'll have to accept this life- because i took the vows when she became my wife.

(C) 050115

louis rams

I Want My Poetry

(8/22/12)

I want my poetry to touch the hearts and minds of all who read
And on their emotions my words would feed.
To express to all people no matter who they may be
Or what schooling they may or may not have
That their voices will be heard and told
And their emotions will all unfold.

Every emotion known to man will be written
With a gentle hand.
We as poets can climb into your being
And see what you are seeing, and to feel
Your every emotional pain
For no two are ever the same.

To feel your hunger, your thirst, your needs
And feel the cut vein when you bleed.
To feel your sorrows, your bitterness, your hate
And also feel your religious faith.

We are you - you are us
And in our minds you put your trust.
Let us tell the future generations
That these words were our salvation.

I want to make you feel the splendor
And to my words you will surrender.
To make you feel happy inside
And with a smile you can not hide.
To make you see that ALL LIFE is worthwhile
As you look upon that newborn child.
To let you know that your life was given to you
Because the love your parents knew.

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louis rams

I Wonder

Is it a phase that we all go through
Or does it affect just one or two?
That we see- yet we are blind
That we hear- yet we do not listen
That we touch-yet we do not feel
 Hmmm- I wonder
That we love- yet do not show that emotion
That we cry- yet not shed a tear
That we laugh-yet pain inside
 Hmmm- I wonder
That we live- yet we are dying
That we fill our stomachs-yet empty inside
That we walk or run-yet stand still
 Hmmm- I wonder
That our minds are open-yet it's closed
That all of this makes sense to you
 Hmmm- I wonder

louis rams

If We Could Love

If we could love

If you could love even for a day, then your life would be happy and gay. For love has no boundaries and no walls blocking what you feel for the love in your heart is the love that is real. Give of yourself like you've never given before and the feelings will last forever more. let the love boil like water in a pot till it boils over and never stops. It's like the ocean with a bottom that you never see and a top which is as wide as can be. Look into your own heart and search the feelings out for this is what life is all about. We live one life in this world and we try to live it to the best that we can And it matters not if you're a woman or a man. This emotion is the greatest thing that you could ever imagine Because it builds up from the bottom of your stomach and climbs up to your head a beautiful feeling that you can never dread. you've searched all your life for that special feeling not knowing that it was staring you in the face and it's not like a gift that's wrapped up in ribbons and lace. Look into the eyes of the one that you love for the eyes will tell you that it's coming from above. This is the most beautiful gift that any person can receive, and when It is shared with people that you may not even know. Then it is a blessing that GOD did bestow. The greatest gift that GOD is giving is love which makes life worth living.

louis rams

I'LI Be There

When you feel like your world
is collapsing around you
And you don't know who to turn to.
I'll be there!

And when you feel that love has
Evaded you for so long
And you need to become strong.
I'll be there!

I will be around, when you're
Stumbling and falling to the ground
I will hear your cry, when you want
To sit and die.
I'll be there! To show I care.

But until you tell me that you don't care
I will dream - or should I dare?
You have my heart, so what can I do
Should I give up and accept the blues?

Just tell me that you feel the same as me
And you will set my heart and soul free.
Then and only then will you find a love so true
And that I will always belong to you.

And no matter what the world may throw at you
I'll be there - to see you through.

louis rams

I'M Going Home

Her soul departed from this earth
But she lived life for all its worth
There was not a person that she could not touch
With her kind and gentle ways.
Everyone wished that she had stayed.

Have you ever noticed how a butterfly
catches your eye- and its beauty while it flies?
How this butterfly spreads its wings
And it touches each and every thing.
How its gracefulness fills the air
And takes away your thoughts and cares.

Like the butterfly who had spread its wings
She has done such beautiful things.
She is a free spirit who can now roam this earth
To help others from their birth.

She will be that gentle breeze kissing your face
At different times and in a different place.
She will be like the fragrance from the flowers
Growing from the ground
Touching without making a sound.

She has left the material things
Of this earth behind- to live in another
Place and another time.

Wave your hand in a gesture of hello
You will miss her-that much she knows.

louis rams

Imagination

Imagine the concert

The concert did not cost a dime
But every soul was there- from the beginning of time.
It was the biggest concert the heavens had ever seen.
The greatest dancers and singers that were ever known.
On the largest television screen it was shown.

You had the crooners, the swooners,
the rockers, the boppers, and the opera singers
All gathered together for one big show.
In heaven- this is the way to go.

It started off with the "tappers" coming on to the stage
All well known in the archives of fame.
First Bill "Bo jangles" Robinson with Fred Astaire in back.
Then Jean Kelly. Ginger Rodgers,
and Gregory Hines picking up the slack.

Then came the female singers who were all
In the hall of fame, and all well known by their names.
Billie holiday, Lena Horne, Doris Day and Peggy Lee
Judy Garland and Dinah Shore-and lets not forget
The Andrew Sisters- who gave us so much more.

Then out came the male singers who touched the
Hearts of women all around the world
And made all their hair stand up and curl.
Mario Lanza, Frank Sinatra, Perry Como, Dean Martin
Just to name a few, then let us not forget the soul singers
Otis Redding, Sam Cooke, and Nat "king" Cole
Then Marvin Gaye who really put on a show.

OH! This concert was a wonder to behold!
And the greatest one was yet to unfold.
Everyone waited in anticipation
As the angels blew their trumpets
And the harps let out the most beautiful melody.
For behind that big curtain

Walked out our all Mighty King.

All knees bent, and all heads bowed
You couldn't hear a pin drop
Not a single solitary sound.

He gave the heavens his blessings
As every face lit with delight
And all the way to earth
You could see this glaring light.

This is the concert- that one day we may all see
If we follow his words, and help to save all humanity.

louis rams

Imagine The Choir

do not cry for me, for i'm where i'm
supposed to be.

i'm with the LORD high above
watching over the ones i love.

he has given me my wings
to take care of all your earthly things.
all mankind must go through
all the aches and pains.
for a better comprehension
of all that you'll gain

for when your soul leaves that shell
you'll see the difference
between heaven and hell.
heaven is such a beautiful place
and stretches throughout all of space.

all those beautiful voices
that you heard on earth
are here in the sky
singing praises to GOD
and welcoming you and i.

imagine if you will, if all the earth
was quiet and still.

and then the voices of a choir
would start off softly
and then climb to the highest peak.
basses, baritones, tenors and such
bringing happiness and peace
to all souls they touch.

this is what you will hear and see
when you come to join GOD and me.
so if you must shed a tear
to relieve your pressures
and your fears.

take your time and shed that tear.
for i have joined the choir.
to welcome you home.
for along my side is where you belong.

louis rams

Imagine This

(8/31/12)

Try to imagine and visualize if every household
In n. y. c. was to light and hold up a candle
How bright that would be?
Now imagine every town in the united states
And every city doing the same thing.
How much brighter that would be.

Now imagine every country joining in
With every household doing the same.
It would be trillions of people holding
Up a candle - it would be as bright or even
Brighter than the sun in the sky
And that's because everyone was willing to try.

Now if - and that IF is quite big
Everyone that held that candle
Raised their voices for peace
For love of one another, and treated
Each other like sisters and brothers.

Imagine how it would spread
Like a wildfire out of control
And from one person to another
it would be told.
If we must fight - let us fight for peace
Let us fight to stamp out hunger
Then human trafficking in slavery
And abuse of every kind, verbal
And physical.

This is the war that we should be in
Because these are the wars that
We can't seem to win.
After this all the rest of the worlds
Problems will fall into place
And you will see a much happier face.

louis rams

In Defense Of Men

It is time for us men to take a stand, and I need your helping hand
Women have called us dogs, the scum of the earth
Yet with us, they do flirt.
If we are as bad as you say, then why with us do you stay?
Is it because you don't have any other recourse
Or is it that you want to be boss?
You say we show no love or consideration, yet you lead us into temptation!
Whenever we try to do right-, you start to bicker and fight.
You have mood swings that you blame on PMS
Yet you do not want us to stress!
Then there is the time that you do hate, when you have your monthly date
And you blame us if it is late.
There is a thing called protection, whenever a man gets an erection
"Put on your raincoat if you want to play, otherwise in
Your pants it must stay."
Simple words that we understand, because we do not want to use our hand.
Communication is what life is about, you do not have to scream and shout.
I am more than happy to fulfill your wishes; I will even help you do the dishes.
Just do not "always change the rules " and make me feel like the fool!
YES! At times, we act like kids and want to get our way
However, we do not do it every day! We unwind this way
We cannot be serious all the time.
We know that GOD made you softer and more sentimental than men
And MENSTATION and PMS is a trend, but we didn't have anything to do with
that
And against you, the cards are stacked.

louis rams

In Love With A Friend

Can you believe it? That I've fallen
So deeply in love with you
That I don't know what to do.
We've always considered each other just friends
And we knew each others most deepest secrets
And wants and needs.

Now I look at you in a different way
And with you I want to stay.
I believe your feelings are starting to change for me
It is something that I'm hoping to see.

I've always felt your joys and pains
And I know " that " will never change.
When we are walking down the street
My heart begins to flutter
And my knees get weak.

My heart is pounding rapidly in my chest
Never slowing down -never taking a rest.
You have a smile that brightens up the day
You have a smile that takes the pain away.

So many people go through this same thing too
But I never thought that it would happen to me or you.
Now I find myself in a situation that's tearing me apart
Should I keep quiet "or" follow my heart.

All I would need would be a sign from you
And you can bet your life that I'll follow thru.
Now when you look at me there's
a different spark in your eyes
Leaving me bewildered and hypnotized.
But until you tell me differently
Your friend I will always be.
But my heart is crying and in so much pain
And I know I'll never be the same.

louis rams

In My Arms

(8/31/12)

When you are holding the woman you love in your arms
Snuggling up on the couch, and feeling her heartbeat
Pounding against your chest, and feeling her slow breaths.

You feel as if nothing else in the world matters
And that nothing can touch this moment of pure ecstasy
Then you know that this is where you was meant to be.

She grabs your hand and pulls it closer to her chest
And you feel that if she pulls it closer, she'll be out of breath
You take your other hand and hug her to let her know
That you care, and for her you'll always be there.

You kiss her forehead and tell her you love her
With all your heart- and that you'll never part
She looks up at you with a smile on her face
And on your lips a kiss she does place.

You look deeply into each others eyes
And your passion becomes magnified
You travel into each others soul
And feel the strength of ten fold.

You turn and face each other and your lips meet
And you know right then that your in for a treat
Your blood starts boiling like a coffee pot
And you try to control it, but it's much to hot.

You pick her up and carry her to the room
And lay her gently upon the bed
So many thoughts going thru your head.

You take off her pajamas ever so gently
And absorb all of the beauty that she was given
And you know that life is good and worth living.

The excitement rising as you pull at your clothes

And you feel like you're about to explode
You climb on top and gently caressing her face
And you move at a slow gentle pace.

The rhythm starts to pick up speed like a drum
Till it gets to the point that you're both done.
You roll on your back and gasp for air
All tensions are gone and no more cares.

You smile at each other and you say
It can't get better than this - there is no way.

© L. RAMS

louis rams

In My Mind

'in my mind' i have climbed the highest mountain
i have swam the deepest sea.
i have done everything for you to get close to me.

in my mind
there is peace throughout the world
joy in the hearts of every boy and girl.
famine no longer exists
people living in total bliss.

people at work and at play
enjoying the beauties of the day.
people greeting each other in a friendly manner
raising a schools loving banner.

people stopping to help one another
and calling each other sister and brother.
weapons of destruction are in the past
peace and love 'is what lasts.'

a bartering system has started again
money is no longer a friend.
all the good things in our minds
will last throughout all of time.

all our feelings, all our desires
will explode in a frenzied fire.
they will spread throughout all lands
to make people understand
that love and peace is our goal
and a dream that we should hold.

THIS IS WHAT I SEE

'IN MY MIND'

louis rams

In Search Of Peace Within

In search of peace within

Angels of God take my hand and show me the way
Put me in Gods path so I will not stray.
I felt his presence when I called out his name
I knew then my life would forever change.
I felt a tingling sensation and my hairs stood on end
He is my God, my Savior, my Friend.
He comes to me in my times of need, and on
His strength I do feed.
I looked to the skies and then to the ground
And gave thanks for the beauties I have found.
All my friends and family are near, and with them
Gods love we share
The path of hypocrisy is all around, just turn
And look around.
People have lost faith in their fellow man
And the politicians promises have gotten out of hand
They are in need of something in which to believe
But long before these politicians , God had planted his seeds.
Let us not let them govern our lives and give us the
crumbs from their plates, and try to break our spirits
And our faith.
The riches are not here on this earth, for we cannot
Take it with us when we die - the riches are in Gods
Heavens, where material things are not needed
And don't exist.
Your search of peace within is in your grasp and
With GOD it will forever last.

(Do you have clothes on your back and have food to eat?
Do you have a job and or your health and family or friends?
Because if you do, then you are rich beyond a politicians
Expectations. You see we can learn to live in their world
But they will not survive in our world of struggles and strife once their wealth is
gone.)

Regain your faith - it's never too late!

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louis rams

In The Midst Of War

in the midst of war with bodies lying on the ground
walks a band of children-their families can't be found
searching through the rubble of homes that used to be
looking for food and clothes just to survive
because of their elders who choose to live a lie.
as i look through their eyes-all i can see
is death and destruction staring at me.

these children are not to blame for what is all around
but! if its not stopped they'll be laying on the ground.
they search thru this destruction in hopes that
they'll find-others to join them.
as they walk down the streets-the elders stop their fighting
to let them pass.
but this is just temporary- they know it will not last.
other children see them marching down the streets
they dropp what they are doing to join this band
knowing in their hearts it's time to take a stand.
this band is getting larger and the children start to shout..

what is this war? whats it all about?
can't you see the lives that have been taken?
because of this war the ground is still shaking.
the elders stop their fighting as the children all sit down.
they scream'we are not moving until this fight is through.
if this is what you want we will die with you.
you think only of yourselves and not what we're going through.
and when we die-what are you going to do.
there will be no one to carry on your name
there will be no heritage to be found
it will be burned to the ground.
look at our faces and you know what you will see
death and destruction surrounding me.
so we ask you from our hearts-it's time to change.
it is not something which is hard to do
it's all up to every one of you.

louis rams

Indian Nations

There is something that I can not see
Why the UNITED STATES has broken
So many AMERICAN INDIAN treaties?
We should put our heads down in shame
For the AMERICAN INDIANS are
Not the ones to blame.
They have been fighting so long for their rights
And have made the ultimate sacrifice.
They have given their lives for this nation
And still do not see their salvation.
All other ethnic groups have
become free from oppression
And their Indian rights have been
left to the u.s. discretion.
Why are they still classified as wards
Of the government, and their lives
Are still below the poverty line?
Isn't this the biggest sign!
That they are still discriminated against.
They live in one room houses and shacks
And the government has turned their backs.
No running water and no electricity.
Is this the way it's got to be?
A family of four or more
Sleeping on a dirty floor.
They were once known as the Indian nations
Now it's total devastation.
People all over the world have heard
How the west was won
That it was with the almighty gun.
They just hear the one sided story
Of how Custer rode to glory.
But not the sufferings that they
Put the Indians through
And all they had to endure.
And suffer the humiliation of defeat
And dropp down and scrounge for meat.

louis rams

Info For Everone

From: CLEMENT TWIFORD [mailto:cwtwiford@]

Sent: Saturday, October 15, 2011 10: 16 AM

To: undisclosed recipients:

Subject: : Makes sense to me! !

Warren Buffett, in a recent interview with CNBC, offers one of the best quotes about the debt ceiling:

'I could end the deficit in 5 minutes, ' he told CNBC. 'You just pass a law that says that anytime there is a deficit of more than 3% of GDP, all sitting members of Congress are ineligible for re-election. The 26th amendment (granting the right to vote for 18 year-olds) took only 3 months & 8 days to be ratified! Why? Simple! The people demanded it. That was in 1971...before computers, e-mail, cell phones, etc. Of the 27 amendments to the Constitution, seven (7) took 1 year or less to become the law of the land...all because of public pressure.

Warren Buffet is asking each addressee to forward this email to a minimum of twenty people on their address list; in turn ask each of those to do likewise.

In three days, most people in The United States of America will have the message. This is one idea that really should be passed around.

Congressional Reform Act of 2011

1. No Tenure / No Pension. A Congressman collects a salary while in office and receives no pay when they are out of office.

2. Congress (past, present & future) participates in Social Security. All funds in the Congressional retirement fund move to the Social Security system immediately. All future funds flow into the Social Security system, and Congress participates with the American people. It may not be used for any other purpose.

3. Congress can purchase their own retirement plan, just as all Americans do.

4. Congress will no longer vote themselves a pay raise. Congressional pay will rise by the lower of CPI or 3%.

5. Congress loses their current health care system and participates in the same health care system as the American people.

6. Congress must equally abide by all laws they impose on the American people.

7. All contracts with past and present Congressmen are void effective 1/1/12.

The American people did not make this contract with Congressmen.

Congressmen

made all these contracts for themselves. Serving in Congress is an honor, not a career. The Founding Fathers envisioned citizen legislators, so ours should serve their term(s) , then go home and back to work.

If each person contacts a minimum of twenty people then it will only take three days for most people (in the U.S.) to receive the message. Maybe it is time.

THIS IS HOW YOU FIX CONGRESS! ! ! ! If you agree with the above, pass it on. If not, just delete. You are one of my 20. Please keep it going.

louis rams

Injustices

seeking injustices throughout the land
trying to give a helping hand.
people running to and fro
not knowing which way to go.

children playing in the streets
and predators around offering treats.
elderly people who can't retire
too old to work and no one will hire.

unemployment lines longer than ever
in hopes that things will get better.

gas prices are all sky rocketing
c.e.o.'s doing the pocketing.

people all around losing their homes
and not enough money to pay their phones.

the richest nation in the world
and food being thrown away
and children starving every day.

everglades and rain forests being torn apart
stealing the air that supplies our hearts.

all these injustices that we see
are all the realities.

how many more injustices can we take.
can we change them? or is it too late.

louis rams

Inspiration

the inspiration that i feel today
will never ever go away.
i saw a nine year old boy who taught
himself to play the guitar.
the best guitarist i've seen by far.

i seen a female cancer survivor
take the stage, and left the audience
in total rage and wondering how she
was able to hide that opera voice.

and she said 'she had no choice.'
the opportunity did not arise til now.
and that her daughter and husband
do feel proud.

i seen a seventy five year old woman
who wanted to follow her dream
of being a comedienne.
and had the audience rolling
till the very end.

so many different things
in our lives that we see
that it's got to affect you and me.
we see life saving examples every day
whether at work or at play.

when life seems to have turned its back
and you feel under attack.
when you think there's no place to go
and the answers come very slow.

that is when he lifts his hand
and erases all the cares and troubles
that are bothering you.
that is what he will do.

he is there every step of the way

and in my heart he will stay.

how much inspiration do we need?
or is it that we need more greed.

he has shown us people who
have survived a crash
pulled open the door latch
and walked away without a scratch.

in us he had planted that inspiational seed.
how much more do we need.

look around and be inspired
it is just GODS desire.

louis rams

Into Black And White

(5/24/13)

I often wonder if our voices are actually heard.

If people read our every word!

Or is it like life where you skim through it to get to the end

Never realizing that you might lose a friend.

We don't stop to see and admire the picture as a whole

And " that beauty" will never unfold.

You know! I also wonder!

That GOD could have made this world, humanity□

And the entire universe in a split second, yet he chose□

To do it in six days

To enjoy all the beauties that he created.

Then why do we rush in our lives?

When he has given us time to enjoy his creations

Without all the devastations.

If we work eight hours, sleep eight hours

Then the other eight hours are for us to set our goals

And pursue our dreams and take care of our to do lists

And to smell the flowers – 'HE has given us enough hours! "

"THAT BEING SAID" let's move ahead!

The words you put down in black and white

Are your joys and your struggles in this life?

It is a path to your heart and soul, and a story that must be told.

Your hidden thoughts and dreams can now be seen

Your wants, your needs, your hopes, your dreams, your desires

All of this created that burning fire.

If every living creature can communicate with each other

Then why can't we? My sisters and brothers!

louis rams

Is It War

is it war? or is it murder?

(war is a declared armed hostile conflict between nations.)

but! when you have bodies laying on the ground
without arms or legs
and no one to hear you pray.
then you question all you see
and if the butchering is meant to be.

have you ever seen a person taken out of their bed
taken to a wall and shot in the head.
or a person because of their religious belief
taken from their families and left with grief.

what about someone killed because
of the color of their skin
and the hatred building within.

what about women and children being kidnapped
for human trafficking, and living like slaves
for someones riches to gain.

there is no declared war in this world right now
but the butchering is everywhere to be found.
no matter what they may claim to be
they are terrorist, unlike you or me.

they will commit suicide and pray
to be a martyr
for living life is so much harder.

they are not soldiers of war
they are murderers who take joy
in all that they do.
but their time will come
this much is true.

so many injustices in this world
created by man, now it's time

for the believers to take a stand.

if you believe in GOD, freedom, justice
peace and love
then it's time that you spread the word
for all of these things to be heard.

injustices is the battle that we must fight
for we have GODS strength and might.
do not give up, and never despair
for he will always be right here.

louis rams

Is Love Wrong

They say what we have is wrong, but my love
For you has gotten so strong.
How can I turn my back on what I feel is right
And not able to keep you in my sight.
No one knows what I'm going through
Cause when I close my eyes, all I see is you.
Age is just a frame of mind, our love will
Withstand the hands of time.
Love has no age, race, color or creed
But it's just something we all need.
How can anyone deny us our love
When this is what the world is made of.

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louis rams

Is Suicide The Answer?

A cut above, a cut below- suicide can be very slow
Peer pressures are getting to you- is this the only thing that you can do?
For your family and friends now come the burdens and tears
Not knowing you had those fears.
How do you think your family and friends will survive?
Not knowing your life was on the line.
You see the blood draining from your wrists
Asking yourself: why did I do this?
Second thoughts are now too late
All you can do is sit and wait.
You find that the thoughts are coming much faster
And pictures are flashing in your mind
As it's getting close to that time, yet the pictures are
Of good times and not the bad, and you become very sad.
My life has not been as drastic as i thought it to be
Now it's too late for me!
DON'T DO AS I HAD DONE- DON'T BE THE FOOLISH ONE.

louis rams

Is This A Friend

i thought i saw you standing there
from the corner of my eye.
i thought i heard your voice
telling all those lies.

i thought when i met you
that you was truly a friend
and that you would be with me
til the very end.

then you started to hurt me
with all your deceit and lies
my heart was torn and crushed
i felt that i would die.

living life is hard enough
especially when you lose that trust.

you confide in a person
all your inner most secrets and thoughts
never knowing that their silence
 'had to be bought'.

now your life is an open book
for all the world to see
for the one that you trusted most
was full of hypocrisy.

HENRY FORD once said
'my best friend is the one who brings out
the best in me'.
but you! he did not see.

and B.B. KING said ' the beautiful thing
about learning, is no one can take it away from you.'
 and i found this to be true.

so i shrug my shoulders and raise
my head up high.

for the learning experience
will outlive you and i.

i will search again, for someone
in who to confide.
someone who will be there
always at my side.

louis rams

Is This What Love Is? (200th)

it matters not, if it's in black or white or color.
for in my heart there is no other.
the words that the LORD said to me
turned me around and set me free.

love is a time traveler, it has a beginning
and never an end.
when you're down and feeling sad, it will fill the air
it will take away all your worries and cares.

love becomes like oxygen to your chest
in you it brings out the very best.
it makes you feel like nothing else could exist.
or take away this heavenly bliss.

the palms of your hands get tacky with sweat
and what's to follow will be the best one yet.
your heart begins to race faster than ever before.
worried! you turn and run to the door.

then you hear that voice gently say:
where are you going? why won't you stay?

you turn around and gaze into those eyes
and like a zombie you become hypnotized.
you stammer and stutter, and look for words to say
but your speech just slips away.

then the question enters your mind.
is this what love is?
is everything that is happening to me
because my heart has been set free?
and if this is the one that i've been waiting for
why did i run to the door?

this is the soulmate that i've been searching for
and from this day, i will run no more.
my heart felt like it was on fire
my body ached with desire.

my lips wanted to kiss those lips in front of me
for that was all that i could see.

my arms reached out so that i could embrace
and those lips i wanted to taste.

we were in each others arms faster than i thought
for we found the love we sought.

louis rams

Isle Of Enchantment

Isle of enchantment

(Puerto Rico)

(3/15/12)

It was the isle of enchantment where I fell in love
The isle where dreams flourish and grow
And your heart is with the one you know.
Where two hearts will become as one
Underneath the Caribbean sun.

Love is in the air and on the beach too
That is where I fell in love with you.
The isle of enchantment called PUERTO RICO
The island that you must get to know.

The beaches with their crystal clear waters
And beautiful white sands
Will make you feel as if you're in the promised land.

How can I not be in love with you?
When you make me feel whole
How can I not be in love with you?
When you touch my inner soul.

In you hope I found- and you turned my life around
You have shown me what it is to live
And to you my love I give.
I never knew what love was before
Till you opened up that door.

The moment I held you in my arms
And kissed you passionately
Right then I knew- another one there can never be.

The isle of enchantment captured my heart and soul
And with you is where I belong.

louis rams

It Does Not Matter

it does not matter who you are.
where you're from
or what you've done.

it does not matter, if you're
short and round, with a smile or a frown.
or if you're tall and lanky
and always cranky.

if you have the looks or body
everyone desires
or if you could even put out someones fire.

it does not matter, your disposition.
you should not be categorized
in a position.

it does not matter, whether you're rich or poor
or if you're quick in the mind
or slow at times.

human nature and association
will always find devastation.
we're always taught that black is black
and white is white,
but! never shown who is right. (if anybody)

this decision lies in your heart
the choice you make- is your start.
so think it out before you criticize
for you also are on that line.

louis rams

It Does Not Matter #2

it does not matter- if you're getting old
it does not matter- if you're skin and bones
it does not matter-if you're old and gray
it does not matter-if you go or stay
it does not matter- what people say
it does not matter-living day to day

the only thing that matters, is that
you're alive today
and you'll fight whatever comes your way.

never give up on yourself
for you have no one else.
age is with us to contend
age is something that is not your friend.

it does not matter- if you had a good life
it does not matter- if you're contrite.

no one really knows the true life you've led
and if you deserve to be in a bed.
and if death is at your bedside
in' GOD' you must confide.

HE is the only one that knows what
you've been through.
so confession is what you have to do.

but! it does not matter
if you confess or not
for he has your graveplot.

so ask forgiveness for what you've done
to' GODS' only son.

louis rams

It's Only Our Shell

(10/1/12)

She was a big boned woman without an ounce of fat
But for her height and stature, she was much more than that.
She was a queen - a goddess of height and might
And for her love I would surely fight.

Her height and physique would put fear
In other women from the start
But she had the most kind and gentlest heart.

Why does height and build stop us from seeing
Ones true self.
It's only a body - it's only a shell.

The inside of that giant or dwarf
May be as big or as small as you
And going thru your same things too.

"So remember" - our bodies are just an outer shell
The only place our hearts can dwell.

© L. RAMS

louis rams

Jesus And John The Baptist

JESUS and John the Baptist

The most beautiful sound I ever heard was when
Jesus spoke his loving words
" believe in me as I believe in you "
Those words ring so true..
He has been with us since our birth
He is our savior here on earth.
Two thousand years ago God gave us a sacrificial lamb
He gave us his son so we could learn and understand.
Christianity was created with his name, and Christmas
Did just the same for Gabriel is the Christmas angel
Who God sent to tell Elizabeth of the birth of John
And then to Mary to tell the birth of Jesus.
Now God made John a special man to preach of Christ s
Coming throughout the land.
John would baptize all who was seeking salvation
And to the wicked he would preach hell and damnation.
When Jesus came to be baptized John stood in awe
This was the one he had been waiting for.
John felt unqualified to do what Jesus had asked of him
And told Jesus " I need to be baptized by you "
But Jesus had to be baptized to endorse John s " ministry of baptism
"
When Jesus head came out of the water - the heavens opened
And the spirit of God descended upon him.
' this is my son whom I love - with him I am well pleased "
The people who witnessed this extraordinary scene
Were astonished and began to believe.
Now when I pray on Christmas day, I give thanks to
These three in my own way.
Gabriel the Christmas messenger, John the Baptist who opened
Up the path for all to see that " Jesus was sent to save you and me".
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louis rams

Jesus I Come T O You

Jesus I come to you with my heart in my hand
Jesus I come to you because you understand
My heart is crying and broken in two and
I don't know just what to do.

The world is changing and mankind has lost
Its feelings of love.

All they think of is the love of money and what it could bring
And they don't care about any other thing.

They have lost compassion for their fellow man
And greed and hunger is their plan.

slavery has existed since the beginning of time
And rapes of children you will find.

Innocent animals are being slaughtered every day, some for food and many for
pay.

No longer can you tell who your enemy is for they are
In civilian disguise and hide in their lies.

Why is it that man wants to seek power and try to be like you
If they had your powers, they still wouldn't know what to do!

They would have to go into the hearts of man -and seek the love and compassion
that "they could never understand."

JESUS I come to you

As I had done since my birth, for you are my GOD
And have given my life worth.

© L. RAMS 083015

louis rams

Jesus Inspires

JESUS inspires me in all that i do
JESUS inspires me and makes my dreams come true.
I felt lost and empty like a sea shell
my heart didn't know where to dwell.

the emptiness was tearing me apart
so I searched till I found my heart.
then I started to search for my soul
I knew 'that' would make me whole.

once I had found the two
then I knew just what to do.
joining them together I was now complete.
I felt the joy and began to weep.

he was there every step of the way
and all I had to do was search and pray.

louis rams

Journey To Heaven

We said we would meet at heaven's gate
It is not our time so we will have to wait.
We had made an earthly vow that we would
Meet at heavens pearly gates
No matter how much time it would take.
The sounds of heavenly trumpets will blare
And family and friends will all be there.
They will greet us as newlyweds and we
Will lie in a heavenly bed of petals from the red rose
And that sweet scent tickling our nose.
We will be in our own cottage with a white picket fence
And a golden walkway to the front door
Where we will share our lives forever more.
The birds will be chirping and the red Robbins will sing
Letting us know that we have everything.
In heaven, there is no such earthly things as wealth
Politics or discrimination, because we are all
A part of god's nation. There is only one language
And it is the language of love, shared
By everyone who comes above.

louis rams

Journeys End For The Poet

i am at my journeys end
looking back at my life, family, friends.

all my life i tried to be, smiling, happy, and carefree.
but! at times life throws you a curve ball
just to see if you have the gall.

to turn your life completely around
and to see if you have found.
all the beauties that GOD has given to us.
if in him we put our trust.

the curve ball is not to strike you out
but to see if you'll fight that bout.

the fight is not physical
but a raging war within you
so that you may see, right from wrong
and to grow big and strong.

this is the life that i am seeing
and this is the life that i'm not believing.
so many times i had the chance to
pick up the slack.
but i refused, and turned my back.

what must it take for us to see
the love from our family.
in life we all need a helping hand
let's just stop and take a stand.
we can not do everything in life alone
that is something that is shown.

even CHRIST needed help
so to the apostles, the cards he dealt.
he showed the apostles that if their belief is great.
the words they teach, is not too late.

like everyone else, i see the journeys end

but! through my poetry- i found my friends.
we do not have to do special deeds
' just help someone that's in need'.

this is what GOD wants us to learn
it is time we take our turn.
let us keep the children in sight
when we pick up our pens-' and start to write'.

if we could save just one child through our words
then we'll know that we've been heard.
' poetry is the key'
to set a childs mind free.

louis rams

Just A Drop

Just a dropp of water into a still pond, sends out
Ripples to an even larger area.
And so is the love from GOD.
For what he gives is better by far.

The ripples create more than we could ever imagine
Or dare to dream, of things that are seen and unseen.
It gives hope to the ones in despair
And with that, they continue to share.

They share that hope to all that they meet
As they walk down a lonely street.
We can never exist with out feeling and thinking
about how we came to be
if it wasn't for GOD
Within you and me.

He created that dropp for he knew
that it would create the ripples
that would save me and you.

That dropp that I speak of is not water you see
It was the blood he shed at Calvary.
He gave up his life, because he knew
That this was what his father
Planned for him to do.

He was taken away that very day
But three days later he was on his way.
He now sits at the right hand of GOD
And sees all that his death created
And the love that he taught others to share
Is spread daily through out the year.

louis rams

Just For You

staring into space
thinking of the human race

economy bad
people sad

houses lost
no remorse

savings shattered
it doesn't matter

bills to pay
what can i say

my anger will burn
they must wait their turn

no longer do i feel
time will heal

louis rams

Just My Thoughts

Since I was very young, I saw and heard different things in life
And decided and realized that two things that I could never do
Is getting in any debates about politics or religion.
They are both too controversial and has torn people and countries
Apart because of it.
For that reason I have never followed or read enough about them
To judge or debate it. Whatever religious teachings I have is from
Going to church growing up, and I found that no two people
Interpret the bible the same, so it is in both factors in politics and religion.
No one person or group has all the answers that is why GOD gave us free will.
(My belief) there is one thing that I wholeheartedly believe in and that
Is the right to be free to practice or believe in what you want.
There will always be a voice in every group, neighborhood, and county
Town, city, or nation "that will "stand up to atrocities created by fellow man.
This is going on in every nation in the world.
War, hunger, poverty, sickness, slavery, sexual and physical abuse
Has all been created by man- "not by GOD "
I know this has been going on since the beginning of time
And not everything will change, but we can take the steps to start some changes.
Let us just start by respecting each other and maybe "just maybe "
We can create a chain reaction.
Do we really want to pass on the world problems to our children?
Let children grow up as children!
No one is born with hatred or prejudice!
Parents and others instill them.

louis rams

Kaleidoscope

the FLORIDA setting sun is as beautiful as can be.
it's like a kaleidoscope that everyone wants to see.
a light blue background with reddish orange streaks
with a dash of white to compliment this treat.

a full moon on the horizon lighting up the sky
the tips of the trees rising
to reach this prism on high.

there is nothing that can compare
to the beauty that is here.
and when i take my bed at night
i see every star in plain sight

the stars like lights in a darkened room
coming on very soon
to lighten up every corner
of my mind, so that the
thoughts could run free
of all the beauties that surround me.

to me, this is the kaleidoscope state.
where everything changes with time

and tends to release ones mind.

louis rams

Keep It In Your Pants

He was getting old- but he wasn't cold
He still had that fire burning deep within
And the urge to commit that adulteress sin.

A sub conscious thought to prove that he
Was still the man from many years ago
Because on his face it didn't show.
When comments are made about
How good he looks for his age
That's when he'll climb on stage.

The ego is the downfall of every man
And to prove himself, he'll take a stand.
How foolish can we men be
And it's shown throughout history.

Men will always fall under a woman s spell
From that point on, he goes to hell.
Cleopatra queen of the Nile- Sampson and Delilah
Helen of troy-just to name a few
Took down these men, and knew exactly what to do.

When it comes to women " we are weak"
The sexual fulfillment is what we seek.
Once the sexual desire is satisfied
The man will try to say good-bye.
But he'll be pulled back into that web of sin
And on the women s face- there is a grin.
It started off when Eve ate the forbidden fruit
And convinced Adam to eat it too.
It has gone on till this present day
What else can I say.
Now these celebrities are in the news
It is not something that they would choose.
Men are building their own web
And when the spider comes " they are dead".
Ha-ha- ha- you've got to love it!

louis rams

Keep The Faith

keep the faith, that's all you've got to do
keep the faith, it all depends on you.

your faith in GOD above will be bestowed with his love.
he will lead you down that dark and lonely road,
and into the light, and bless you with all that's right.

he sees and listens to every word and deed
and helps you with all your needs.
he is there when your heart and spirit is broken.
and in the bible these words were spoken.

help yourself, and i will help you
and these words are so very true.
we can not expect prayer alone to do it all.

we must all rise to the occassion,
before we reach the point of devastation.

keep the faith is all he asks
it is not much of a task.
he guides us and strengthens us
in our hours of need,
and may even cut us
but we will never bleed.

the LORD had more cuts on him
then we care to count
but he did not falter, nor did he shout.
he took the pain, because of the faith
in his heart,
and passed it on from the very start.

this is the faith that we must seek
and strengthen it to its highest peak.

KEEP THE FAITH

louis rams

Kindness

GOD helped me, so i'll help you
now you know what you've got to do.
spread a little kindness and you will see.
your life turns around rapidly.

the LORD gave us a heart that we should use
it's not something that should be abused.
bringing happiness to your fellow man
and always giving a helping hand.

it does not matter, if you're a husband or wife
if you're rich, or poor, or if you're sick or well
we all must go through some kind of hell.

the world has gotten to a point
of fear to say hello
because we think that weakness will show.
strength lies in the tender heart
JESUS proved that from the start.

HE brought LAZARUS back from the dead
because in him he saw that his heart bled.

he walked with crutches most of his life
for he was born with a crippling disease
and cuts and bruises, he had many
but food he didn't have any.

yet the little he had, he shared with the dogs in the streets
they licked his wounds
and kept him warm at night.
till he woke at morning light.

this is the kindness that the LORD sees
which is inside you and me.
kindness creates a domino effect
as it touches one another
making us sister and brother.

so spread the kindness, spread the word
let the LORDS' voice be heard.'

louis rams

Last Days In My Life

(3/7/12)

There were days in my life that I recall
When there was no hope left - no hope at all.
Then my thoughts wandered to CHRIST
And I felt that I was in paradise.

SAINT PETER was there to meet me at
Those pearly gates
And I knew I was there because I never lost faith
there were angels on both sides that lined
The path to his throne.
My family and friends were there, so I wasn't alone.

The choir of angels singing all in tune
And I knew my life didn't end too soon.
The path was filled with the brightest of lights
My oh my such a beautiful sight.
And the trumpets blared with the most beautiful sound
As the angels all gathered around.

I walked up the path as if I was floating on air
Because I left behind any worries and cares.
Although I felt a slight pain in my heart
Because I had left so many behind
But I knew that they would be fine.

The transition from being a mortal man
To being a guiding light, had made
My heart jump as it took to flight.
I could now help others more than ever before
For my lord had opened those doors.

Our souls become like lightning bugs that light up the sky
That's what we become you and I.
We light up the path for all others to see
As we greet friends and family.©

louis rams

Last Tear In Life

Something I did not know, one last tear will always show
When they are on their dying bed, on that pillow
Where they rest their head -you will see the last earthly tear shed.
This is the tear of good bye as they go to the other side
This tear is for a world that has fallen out of grace
And the hardships that they must face.
The tear is also for the ones that are left behind
As they all join and cry.
The Hospice nurses see it all - as the last tear starts to fall.
Wish them a safe journey as they leave
Because there will be enough time for you to grieve.
Gather together all the good times that had passed
And the laughter and joys that will forever last.
There will always be a memory that will stay in our mind
And we'll treasure it for all time.
The last tear in their life that you will see
Will be embedded in your memory.

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louis rams

Laying Down My Pen

I am laying down my pen and paper
No longer will I write.
I am tired of this battle
No strength no more to fight.

These every day battles are taking its toll on me
Darkness seems to surround me
No light do I see.

I've always written about the beauties
That surround us in our lives.
Now all I see is darkness in every corner of the room
Then I feel the emptiness, the heartache 'and the gloom'.

How can I write happy thoughts when I am full of pain
Everything is changing, and yet I stay the same.
My pen is getting heavier- the thoughts are cloudy in my mind
I keep telling myself 'that I'm doing fine'.

It was once easier to lie to myself -rather than admit defeat
That I am no longer at my fullest peak.
So with sad heart- the flow of ink will stop
For I have reached my climax - I have reached the top.

louis rams

Leave It To God

When everything goes wrong and nothing goes right
And we no longer have the will to fight.
When hope is just a word, and your heart doesn't
Want it to be heard.

When the bills are starting to pile, and you've
Been out of work for a while, and your health
Is taking its toll and you feel all alone.
When your friends are never there in your loneliness and despair.

This is when we must learn to cope and pray for guidance and hope. A simple
prayer to GOD above to send down
His solutions and love.
Strange as it may sound I have found two -three key words
In my life. the father, the son, the holy ghost.
FAITH, HOPE, LOVE - both have been given to us from above.

So when you find yourself in despair, throw your problems
Up into the air cause stress will not take it away
So just kneel down and pray.
You've found your problems much too hard
Now its time to leave it to GOD.

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louis rams

Lessons Learned

(9/15/12)

There is a lesson that I have learned
And in my heart will forever burn.
Love your partner as you love yourself
And in your heart they will forever dwell.

Look in their eyes and see their emotions
Look even deeper and see the devotion
Take my love and gently place it in your heart
And watch it grow from the start.

My love is called "DAY" and as the day
Meets the rising sun, and also greets
The setting sun, this love can never be undone.

I will love you 24/7 and make you
Feel as if you reached heaven.
You will no longer see the gloom of night
For my love will make things right.

There is a lesson in what I say
For I loved you yesterday
And I will love you even more today.

At times we have to take our hearts
And remold and reshape it like a piece of clay
To fit the changes made from day to day.
We have to remind ourselves that love
Is always there, and it's something beautiful
That we must share.

If you would like to hear the music of love
Then place your ear upon my chest
And let your own heart do the rest.
For when two hearts beat as one
There is nothing left to be done.

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louis rams

Let Life Prevail

this world of ours is in complete disarray
so many countries fighting every day.
they say that war helps the economy
this is something that i can not see.

some must die, so that others can live
to me, that's a crying sin.
civil and world wars reign
the taking of lives is not a game.

since the beginning of time
man has failed
why don't we let life prevail?

why do we seek to destroy one another
as ABEL and CAIN had done.
to have a guilty conscience is not fun.

if it was in GODS will for us to kill one another.
there would not be a place to live
we would just live in sin.

but! he gave us an option at birth
we must use it for what its worth.
open your eyes and look around
for this world will be torn to the ground.

there will not be a place to hide
no matter how hard you try.
family members will be slaughtered
that will be the daily order.

seeing your mother and father
laying on the ground
looking up without a sound.

is this the way that you want it to be?

or would you prefer to give a hand

and have humanity understand
that this is not the way it must be
for our childrens sake and family.

let life prevail for all to see
this is the way GOD meant it to be.

louis rams

Let The Rain Fall

Let the rain fall

Let the rains come down to hide my tears
The dark clouds to cover my fears
No one can see what I'm going through
Cuz I hide it from them and you.
My heart is on fire and about to explode
When you are the only one I want to hold.
You want much more than I can give
And this is no way that I can live.
Love is not a fairy tale and my kiss
May not awaken you, but I'll
Love you your whole life thru.
I can shower you with kisses and hold your hand
This is something that most understand.
We can walk through this life till we're old and gray
Till GOD takes one of us away.
Till then - let the rains fall,
and hide my tears most of all.

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louis rams

Let Your Spirit Fly

(9/3/12)

Let us take our spirits that we have inside
And join with others so that they may fly
Let us become united as one and accept
Our GODS son.

You do not have to be Christian to accept
What I say.
But looking to GOD is what I pray.

We all know GOD in our hearts
For he is life, so let's not tear ourselves apart.
We have all seen or felt that spirit rise
It is something we can't deny.

He is with us where ever we go
And this much we all know.
He is the giver of life
The redeemer of death as we lie
In our bed.

Everything that we have
Everything that we've become
If not controlled by another one
Was given to us from the LORD
Above, because of his everlasting love.

Let your spirit fly high above yourself
And look to see what he has given,
Isn't this life really worth living?

The sun, the moon, the stars above
All part of his love.
The trees, the breeze, the gentleness of the grass
These are things that will last
The oceans, the rivers, the brooks and streams
And the mountains that stand in between.
All the creatures that walk and crawl

And swim this earth
From GOD they was given birth.

The birds that fly in the air
And the beauties that they share
The butterflies and the bees
All live in harmony.

As your spirit is seeing all this
And all of his creations
Why would you doubt that he
Is our salvation.

Let your spirit fly and join all the others
For we was created as sisters and brothers.

LET YOUR SPIRIT FLY

©

louis rams

Let's Stand Up To Those Bullies

Let's stand up to those bullies who think
Gay bashing is fun.
If it happened to one of your family members
Would you stand up and fight? Or would you run?

If you found out it was your mother
Who liked the same gender.
Would you say something to offend her.

A 13 year old in Texas shot himself for being gay
Another 13 years old also hung himself.
And now a freshman from
Rutgers college jumped off the George Washington bridge
Because two people thought it was funny, so they
Taped him that day.

Gays have been around since the beginning of time
Open your eyes, you're not blind.
They live, they work, they play, the same as you
And their lives they'll give for their country too.

They don't tell you who you can and can not love
These all come from up above.
If GOD had made us exactly alike
Then we would really argue and fight.
You would be making love to yourself
Because there would not be anything else.

How many more lives must be taken
Before you are really awakened.
Bullying doesn't only apply to gay bashing.

People who talk down to you because
You may not be as smart, or as good looking
Or as slim as them.
Don't you feel like they offend?

We are all at the bottom of that totem pole
Even the ones who think they're in control.

Is Roy smarter than me? does Sheila
Have a better body than me?
Everyone has their doubts, but that's
What life is all about.

So before you start to put anyone else down
Turn and look around
They may be talking about you
The same way that you want to do.
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louis rams

Life And Death

Why is it that I feel like I'm losing my mind
Is it because I'm old and going blind?
Or is it that when we age - life becomes a different stage.
Dementia and Alzheimer's may set in, but I'll just take it with a grin
I may not remember what I've done, but I'm not the only one.
It is hell when we age and we may have fits of rage
Just remember we're going back to our childhood
To see if you'll take care of us like you should.
Don't put us in an old folks home just so you could be alone
Sickness knows no age, color, or gender - but to it you will surrender.
We may not be around much longer, we fight but our bodies are weak
And death is much stronger.
Have you heard of anyone outliving death?
Few may live to be 100 or more - then they will walk through that door.
Life and death are the companions of man and they walk hand in hand
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Life Gets Me To Wonder

(10/01/11)

Life gets me to wonder, life gets me to think
Am I losing my mind, am I on the brink.
So many questions that enter my mind every day
I think hard about one, and the rest seem to fade away.

Once I find the answer then to the next level I will go
It's amazing - how god lets us know.
Every question and every answer is a step
That we must climb - and we'll continue to do this
Till the end of our time.

We will always have questions - that's why
God gave us a mind.
Knowledge is power on that I don't deny.

But there are more questions than any of us care to admit
And when we can't answer them - we surely catch a fit.
Questions about health, love, work, religion
Just to name a few - this list goes on
What are we supposed to do.?

louis rams

Life S Beautiful Days

How beautiful it is to wake up after a restful night
To look out your window and see the sun shine bright
To hear the birds chirping in the trees and thru
Your window a soft gentle breeze.
You wash up, get dressed, and have something to eat
And face the challenges that you will meet.
You'll see women putting their makeup in the car
With an eyebrow extended way too far.

Now the day will begin with all the frowns and the grins
People are not appreciating what GOD has given
And every day life is worth living.
Some men will be growling like bears
How they look - they don't care.

The children seem to be enjoying the day
and most of all Playing outside and having a ball.
They go to the park, go to the pool
All of this after school.
They go to the YMCA that are around
And sing and dance to their familiar sounds.

this is how i look at the day, and i won't ever change my way
(C) 052516

louis rams

Lifes Pressures

so many tears i cry
and no one to dry my eyes.

so much pain that i go through
and i don't know what to do.

lifes pressures are getting to me.
is this the way it's meant to be?
so many people with cold hearts.
of this - i must be a part?

peer pressure, work pressure
money problems all around
and no answers to be found.
so i decided to turn to me
and to set myself free.

what is it that i believe in most
the answer was- THE FATHER, THE SON, THE HOLY GHOST.
so to my LORD i gave him my problems
and his words i will follow.

HE gave me a simple rule
and that i must use this tool.
resolve the problems one at a time
and you'll see that you'll be fine.

i did not build the universe all in one day
i took my time, and did not stray.
you must do the same as me
for your mind to be clear and free.

so i lined up my worries in a list
just so that i would not miss
all the things that bothered me
and this list was the key
to unlock all those doors that
stood in my way, if i did it day by day.

louis rams

Lightning Strikes

looking at the sky, it; s getting dark
as far as the eyes could see
it looks like a storm brewing
and i can't hide under a tree.

i'm hearing the rolling thunder
and i'm wondering where it can be?
they say the sound of thunder can travel
twenty miles or more.
stay away from rivers
and further from the shore.

all it takes is one strike
which they say you never hear
for that is the one
your body it will tear.

we have to seek shelter
and play hide and seek
for lightning has no conscience
and cares not where it lands
it will hit you, where ever you may stand.

louis rams

Listen Men - 'No' Means 'No'

(5/29/13)

"NO "means "NO"- is what she said
As he tried to pull her to the bed.
He thought that he had the right
After taking her to dinner that night.

Why is it that when a man spends money
He thinks that he's entitled to a little honey.
Would you accept it if it was your sister or mother
That this was happening to!

Or someone was trying to do this to you if you was in jail
And all you're screaming and fighting
Happened to fail.
And if you were taken by force- and you had no other recourse.□
Your dignity, your pride, your self esteem
All taken away like in a dream.

You have been violated mind and soul
With no one to turn to, not leaving you whole.
When the word "NO" is used and it's done anyway
Then there's a price that you must pay.
One is a victim, the other a raper
As it will come out in the court papers.

Is that short pleasure worth the time?
20 or more years behind the line.
So heed that word "NO" and heed it well
Living behind bars is really hell.

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louis rams

Little Ireland N.Y.

SAINT PATRICK S DAY

LITTLE IRELAND N.Y.

It was going to be another SAINT PATRICK S DAY in New York
But what they was planning was just talk.
Every year new Yorkers would be dressed in green
Which in itself was a sight to be seen.

The New York police with their marching bands
Would always be there to give a hand.
The people all lined up on Manhattan streets
Trying to get a front row seat.

Children with their four leaf clovers on their faces
And the elderly showing their finest silks and laces.
OH! The pride in all their eyes was something they could not hide.
They would talk about centuries of leprechaun tales
And how people would hide their gold
In the bottoms of their coal pails
or hide them deep In the ground
in the hope that it wouldn't be found.

Now! Any family that had a surname that started off
With Mc or Mac was the first ones
the leprechauns would attack.
For they were known to have businesses
through out the land, and lots of gold in their hands.

And the ones that started with the letter "o"
(o keefe - o donnell) had a little less and it was told.

Now this is folklore we all know
But they still search for that "pot o gold ".
Strange as this may all seem - in their eyes you'll see a "gleam."

Is it because they know something that we don't know?
Or is it just an Irish show?

louis rams

Little Miracles

Two thousand years ago a man was born
Raised, and praised.
Little did anyone see- that he would
Change mans history.
Many miracles were created while he lived
To this world he had so much to give.

Miracles still happen to this day
And to him we do pray.
Little miracles here and there
That with the world we do share.

A person who walked away from a car on fire
Only thing left was a burning tire.
An abandoned newborn found on a frozen street
How he survived without any heat.
A single engine plane crashed into the ground
Two hundred feet away the pilot is found.

9/11 was a disastrous day
But we had people who had walked away.
People buried in a caved in mine
All were found and are doing fine.

These are the miracles of which I speak
They may not have been of astounding feats.
Unlike the parting of the waters
Where the Jews walked through in an uncivil disorder.
All of them were shedding some tears
But GOD wiped away all their fears.

In every country in the world
There are miracles happening every day.
Is it GODS hand? Who is to say!
But with FAITH, LOVE, and HOPE
People accept it and learn to cope.

louis rams

Little Town Girls Dream

she was a little town girl with a common name
a little town girl seeking fortune and fame.
she would do what ever her agent said
including with him going to bed.

she said that nothing would get in her way
and to an audience she would play.
she had the voice of an angel so rare
and with the world she wanted to share.

she was a little town singer
a MARILYN MONROE ringer.
her beauty like her voice
would capture the hearts of men
and take her to her journeys end.

realizing that there are so many who
would abuse, which one should she choose?

starting to feel hurt, lonely, depressed
she went to a church that she heard
voices of beauty filling the air
walked in and started to stare.
for in the church no one was there.

but the voices continued to sing
and filled her heart with strange emotions
and she raised her voice in devotion.
her voice so beautiful
that it resounded through out the town
that people left their homes to follow the sound.
then they saw this girl with her back to the crowd
looking up at the cross, with her
arms outstretched to her sides.
singing HALELUJAH ON HIGH.

her voice touching all that stood there
a voice which was beyond compare.
the people joined in and started to sing

startled and in dismay, she turned and tried to run away.

but the people stopped her at the door
and begged her to stay
and fell to their knees and began to pray.

seeing this she got choked up inside.

for now the choice was no longer hers
but of the LORD, who gave her this voice
for the world to see.

that in GOSPEL, she was meant to be.

she raised her voice once again.

now who do you think this is my friend?

louis rams

Living My Life

I'm living my life the way I want to
No one's going to tell me what to do.
I've got to make my own mistakes
And if it's wrong then it's my fate.

You've already lived your life and like most
Mistakes you've made quite a few
That is what we all seem to do.
I'll make mine so I can't pass the blame
And I'll hang my head in shame.

I am young and a teen, and there is
So much in life to be seen.
I'll make mistakes, I know that's true
But it's something that I have to do.

I love you mom and dad, and I know you care
But you can't live my life
It's just not fair.
You should know for you went through the same
And on your parents " did you pass the blame? "

The dress, the talk, the way we look at life
We do not think about it once or twice.
We just do what's in that style
And we'll grow out of it in a little while.

Trust your children " mom and dad"
For your future is our plan.

louis rams

Locksmith At Heavens Gate

a man died in a car crash, and climbed
the stairs to heaven, and found he could'nt get in.

he said: i am a locksmith, and i could
make keys to all locks.

saint peter answered: yes, but here you have but just to knock.

in life you was a locksmith and forged many a key
but all the lives you hurt is something you did not see.
you took pride and boasted, that there
was not a door you could not open.

but here in heaven all your boasts go unheard
for in the LORD, you have not practiced his word.

you opened the hearts and souls of many a life
not caring if you hurt them, and the pain
they would go through.

when all you had to do was, was forge
the keys to the words of the LORD
and to practice what he preached.
but! you chose instead to be a common leach.

to cling on to man, and suck the blood
from their souls, then to laugh
as they went out of control.

you controlled their lives, for you said you had the keys
when you knew in your mind, with the LORD
it could never be.

you bragged that you had the keys
to all the locks around,
but! here in heaven, there's not one to be found.
so now i think it's time you turn yourself around.

descend these steps that you thought that
you could climb.

for you are condemned until the end of time.

for you are the devil in sheeps clothing
and thought that GOD would not see
the lives you destroyed
when you could have been set free.

louis rams

Locksmith Of Hearts

(7/20/12)

I am a locksmith and I have a skeleton key
So turn and look and you may see me.
There are so many hearts that need repair
And with me the pains they share.

Every time a tear dropp falls from the pains
That they are in- I'll be there and I'll come in.
I will slowly wipe away the tears, and sweep
Away the pains, and when I'm finished
No more heartaches will remain

I have to work from rising to setting sun
It seems that my work is never really done.
I finish one and go to another
And it matters not, if they're young or old
When it comes it all unfolds.

So when you find yourself in that boat
" don't worry" -I'll teach you to cope.

louis rams

Loneliness Is A Hurting Thing

once my heart was full of joy as i grew up from a baby boy.
i learned to love and i learned to hate.
i learned to sit and contemplate.
i learned the abc's of right and wrong.
i learned to fight and become big and strong.
i was taught by my elders or so it seemed
all about life and what it means.
the one thing that they could not teach-for they had not
gotten to reach-that time of life when you're old and gray.
and it seems that life has slipped away
they had gone through life's hall of fame
joys and sorrows they all have gained.
life has only two guarantees-age and death or so it seems.
they go through life and children they bear
to find when they're old 'that kids don't care.
now if you listen while they pray-'you will hear a small voice say'
oh lord take me away-please don't let me live another day.
this loneliness i cannot bear! i have no one with whom
i could share-the joys and fulfillments of yesteryear.
'oh dear god is this to be-not even any company.
no one to speak to -no one to hold
no one to call my very own.
when you reach that golden age, you become
like an animal in a gilded cage.
you pace the floor from wall to wall
wondering if you have the gall.
to start your life all anew and try to forget your solitude.
yes my friends-i'll tell you now loneliness is a heavy crown.
i'll tell you this'my children beware' age and death are very near.
when you stop and turn around-another step you have found.
with life there is no turning back
no one to help pick up the slack.
with pride and determination you move along
head held high-eyes are strong.
to face the challenge of what is to be.
loneliness and hearthaches must comfort me.

louis rams

Lonely Is The Heart

lonely is the heart that has never learned of love
loneliness is the heart that has never been kissed
loneliness is the heart that has no family or friends
lonely is the heart that will soon reach an end
but then your heart had been touched by an angel from above
who will bring you the person for you to love
your heart will experience feelings you never felt before
as the angel opens up many a door
the warmth of a kiss, the beating of your heart
no longer will it be silent and torn apart
you will sing and dance and jump with joy
like a child with a brand new toy.
lonely ' was your heart ' who found what it can do
when you prayed to GOD - he followed through.

louis rams

Lonely Road

i was walking a black, dark, lonely road
and the fear inside of me, i'm sure had shown.
then i reached to my neck, and took my cross in my hand
and prayed to the LORD above
for his guidance and his love, and that i may see some light.

when in front of me a figure stood
with a bright light radiating from him.
and the road turned from night to day
and i was able to walk my merry way.

they said that there was a total blackout that night.
and how did i get back, without a flashlight?
when i told them, what i had seen
they all began to ridicule me.

all the elders from the town
looked at me with a frown.

how can that possibly be
when it never happened to me?
i am the pastor of this congregation
and we have searched for our salvation.

then here you come and claim you saw a light
radiating from a figure in front of you
and you expect us to believe you too.

are you saying that you're better than us
for in GOD we also put our trust.
why would he choose you and not me?
this is something i can not see.

MAYBE! it's because i was on the road to destruction
and this sign was my obstruction.
and if that is not enough for you:
look at my hand which i held the cross
just so that you could see
that the sign is embedded in me. ++

+++++

louis rams

Look At Their Faces

(6/13/12)

Is this the way our children s future is going to be
Living in filth and poverty, with just the clothes
On their backs - bought from a dollar rack.

With sneakers torn and tattered
And their feet bruised and battered.
The stench on them from not taking a shower
And the smell getting worse by the hour.

With their hands out - 'asking for change '
But the change that they should get is the
'way they live' it is something that we have to give.
It is time that everyone gets off their high horse
And in the ring their support they should toss.

If you listen you can hear the children say:
Politicians, religious leaders-
'IT IS TIME YOU SHOULD FEED US'.
We did not create this life style we're in
Living this way is a down right sin.

If we're seeing it here in this great nation
We have to come up with a plan for their salvation.
No one should have to be told
That this is a worldwide epidemic out of control.

Who would you blame if one of your family members
Was going thru the same.
The answer starts with the first step
And the followers will do the rest.

louis rams

Look Up

some may think that this is a lie, but as I "look up" to the sky
I see bands of angels passing by
some come to greet the new lives on earth, at the moment of their birth.
others come to take away the departed souls who will now be completely whole.
we also have the angels who walk this earth, which we may meet and never
know, who will touch our lives before we go.
it may be a few words that is said to relieve the pains in our heads.
or to console and strenghten us in our times of despair
to show us that people do care.

` LOOK UP " and maybe you will see
those bands of angels - just like me.

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louis rams

Looking For Love

looking for love, looking at faces
looking for love in all the wrong places
thinking that i could find love in a bar
the worst place by far.

gathering all my thoughts on what i could do
that is when i saw you.
the walk you walked was a walk of pride
with a big smile, and your head held high.

you walked past me and i smelled your perfume
it was a smell which would not leave you to soon
i became attracted to you as a bee to a flower
i knew right then that you had the power
to make me give up the search of mine
to find in you a love devine

i ran in back of you and asked for your name
you looked at me as if i was insane.
you looked at me from head to toe
and then told me where i could go.

i apoligized to you for my boldness.
and that the sight of you caught my eye
and that i would continue to try

and if i had to climb the highest mountain
or swim the deepest sea
then thats the way it would have to be.
but i would not stop trying to get to know you
and if a fool i had to be, until the
day that you would look at me.
i would do anything that you want to get to
make you smile and hear the laughter
this is all that i am after.

with my crazyiness you started to laugh
and told me you did not want to relive the past.
of being hurt and shedding the tears

this was something that you feared.

you layed down the ground rules from the start, and i accepted it with all my heart.

soon after we got to know each other.

and your fears slowly deminished

you opened your heart and i saw what was in it.

a love so deep and so profound

that it knocked me to the ground.

in my heart you will be

keeping my heart company.

looking for love, i no longer seek

because of you- i am complete.I

louis rams

Lord -Here I Am

LORD! Here I am- here I stand
Ready to go to your promised land
A place where there is never no pain
And our souls are all the same.

Singing, rejoicing, and praising your name
Happiness in leaps and bounds
There is no sadness to be found.
There is a radiating light in every soul
Such a beauty, a sight to behold.

In heaven there is no such thing as time
Not a clock that you have to wind.
There is no beginning, there is no end
And everyone there is family and friend.

The words sister or brother means exactly that
There is no skinny, there is no fat.
There is no ugliness in this place
For all of us have a beautiful face.
There are no differences, no deformities
This is the way it will always be.

LORD ! Here I am- here I stand
For you have blessed me with your hand.

louis rams

Lords Glory

clap your hands and praise the lord
clap your hands and sing a song.
give thanks and praise to the one above
he has given and shown us love.

when we are down and out
he picks us up and makes us shout.
all that he asks is that we praise his name
and the change in our lives will never be the same

give of yourself all that you can give
for a better life to live.

we must live in a world where there is no fear
and the lords word is everywhere.
where people learn to respect, instead of neglect
all that god created.

this is the way it was meant to be
to live with respect and dignity.

we must praise the lords glory
and spread the word of his story.

louis rams

Loss

the loss of a loved one is hard to face
but you know they're in a better place
a place where there is no suffering and no pain
a place where loved ones are all the same.
a place where the angels gather to sing
with every new person that they bring.
for in this kingdom of happiness and joy
 and pain does not exist.
sits our god and his beloved son.
 he gave up his life so that we could see
what it is to be set free.
of all the suffering that we must go through
just so he could be with you.
so raise your head and look to the sky
for your loved one will be flying high.
their wings will be a beautiful white
and nothing can compare to that beautiful sight.
 so put away your tears and grief
and thank the lord up above for his everlasting love.

louis rams

Loss Of A Child

The loss of a child no matter what age
Doesn't seem to ease the pain.
Whether it be one day or a lifetime of memories
In your heart they'll always be.

How do you stop a parent from feeling the pain
Their life has changed and will never be the same.
Their child's face will always stay in their mind
Remembering of things and times gone by.

The emptiness that you feel in your heart
Is a feeling that will never part.
It's as if a finger or a hand has been taken away
And you try to adjust and can't find the way.

It's like one minute you can see and the next
Minute you've gone blind, and there is
Nothing that you can find.

You wander helplessly in a deep fog
Not knowing where you're going
Or where you've been, and your
screaming and cursing is a downright sin.

God had plans for your child you see
And this is the way that it has to be.
Your child was chosen because there
Is a job that must be done
And god felt he/ she was the perfect one.

The pains you feel while here on earth
Is nothing compared to when you see
Your child's new birth.

louis rams

Lost

(1/21/12)

I was lost in a world of my own
Traveling through the valleys of my mind
Where there was only space and no time.
A place where minds go to be free
And musicians playing in harmony.

Where voices of the best singers
Would gather around and put
Together the greatest sounds.

A place where you can be yourself
And not have to listen to anyone else.
A place where you can be lost in
the thoughts of your mind
And be there till the ends of your time
A place of imaginations and dreams
And of places seen and unseen.
Everyone no matter who they may be
Has been in this place of mystery.

We start off when we're very young
A place that we go to have some fun.
Then as we get into our teenage years
We start to travel more and lose our fears.
We start to visualize what we would
Like to be, set our goals, and set
Our hearts and minds free.

Our hearts and spirit so clear and bright
Which turns our darkness into light.
All we see is the clear path ahead
Where so many before have tread.

So allow yourself to get lost in
The caverns of your mind
You'll be amazed at what you'll find.

louis rams

Lost Hearts Strong Hearts

how many lost hearts are in this world?
grown men and women
young boys and girls.

different hearts for different loves
all seeking the answers from above.

the lost heart when somebody
departs from this earth.
a lost heart when a woman gives birth.

the lost heart of a dream shattered
which was 'all in your life that mattered'.

the lost heart of a man for a woman
and a woman for the man
when they decide to take a stand.
but! the lost heart does not need a hand.

the human heart is the only
thing in this life, that has outlived
everything in this world.

it was placed gently in our chests
for this was where it suited it best.

it has learned all the emotions
pain, passion, heartbreak, sorrows, joy
and all that came its way
and in this world will forever stay.

louis rams

Louis Rams By Francis Duggan

Louis Rams

by

Francis Duggan

Poemhunter's most improved poet that does seem fair to say
Like good wine he keeps on getting better he matures by the day
A mentor for Poemhunter's younger poets by good example he does lead
Every new poem by Louis Rams is always worth the read
The likes of Louis an asset to any literary site
He keeps on getting better such good poems he does write
A person who knows about life he is a wise old sage
Though well beyond his prime years of life he does improve with age
Louis Rams the quiet achiever a good man and a good poet
His poetry is so readable he is one worthy of note
One who does live his verses to his higher self he is true
And far greater recognition he is long overdue
On poetry such as Louis Rams writes there is never a use by date
He is a very good poet and good poets become great.

louis rams

Love And Deaths Battle

(3/8/13)

I found myself swirling in deaths eyes
When I heard your voice in a far distant cry
"Do not leave me; do not go away, I need you
Beside me, I need you to stay"
The current as strong as it pulled me down
But to your love - I was earth bound.

There is a story that you and I must write
Of how love grew wings, and then took to flight.
Battling the under currents that would pull me in
They say with death you cannot win.

The LORD had taken those chains from me
That I carried for so long- cause he knew with you
Was where I belonged, and as those chains fell to the ground
I heard a sweet and gentle sound

"You have been given this second chance
Because the both of you found true romance.
You have shown what it is to love from the
Depths of your heart, and that's why you're getting another start."

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louis rams

Love Is Blind

Love is blind- it has no barriers, it has no time.
It has no eyes with which to see
It has no voice to call on me.
It just has an inner strength, on which it depends
To say if the love is right or wrong
Which will make it weak or strong.

Love is blind it can not see
It can not say what the future hold for me.
I felt I was falling deeper into the depths
Of her eyes, like a whirlpool pulling me in
Deeper and deeper and no end in sight
No matter how I struggled I was losing this fight.

I decided to let go and face what was ahead
For in her love I was dead.
In stead she lifted me up high into space
Where I could see the love in her face.

Love has no crystal ball or a guiding star
It can not see if it is near or far.
Love doesn't come when you call its name
It has no face, it has no shame.
It matters not if you're young or old.
Love is strong, love is bold.

It will touch the coldest heart and make it melt
Bring out feelings you never felt.
Love knows no color or religious belief
It just makes your spirit find relief.
Love can control you, no matter what
You may think or say.
Love in your soul is here to stay.

Love is blind, but love is sweet
It is this worlds biggest treat.

louis rams

Love Is Born

my heart makes up my body parts
and my body parts make up my heart.

for when love strikes you
it touches every part of your being
and this is what i'm seeing.

you get a cold chill, and your hairs
stand up on end.
this is a sign.
this is a trend.

it is felt in so many different forms
that's how love is born.

louis rams

Love Is Gods Dominating Force (Truth And Comedy)

Why is it that since the beginning of time men who have
Become leaders want to defeat and dominate- is it to show
Their people that they are great?
World domination will never be found, it will always fall to the ground.
We must follow GODS course, for LOVE IS THE DOMINATING FORCE!
I look at life and I must laugh – GOD gave man muscle and mass
And gave women soft tits and ass.
Then he told ADAM & EVE not to touch the apple on the tree
Knowing well that it could never be- women were put here to tempt man
With their loving gentle hand.
She pulled down the apple and took the first bite, and mans willpower
Was lost that same night.
Now he looked at her in a different view, and knew exactly what he had to do.
What was lost- now was the will of man!
This was all part of GODS plan! He had to create temptation so that
Man could choose right from wrong, and he put the devil where he belonged.
Then the world was ready for the coming of his son, and a
New beginning would be done.
He would have followers of his word through his sons voice he would be heard.
With the free will that he gave us – he added comedy to break the monotony.
In the bible, he then said: the meek shall inherit the earth!
And the women took it for all its worth!
Look throughout history, the rise and fall of every man
There stood a woman s hand.
From the greatest love stories ever told to the nations that would fold!
The tragic love stories of HELEN OF TROY, SAMPSON AND DELILAH
Carried man s love so much higher.
Then the best one yet was ROMEO AND JULIET.
Oh, yes! For the love of a woman man will fall, because the women know it all.
They use their bodies to manipulate! That is what makes them so great.
Most of us men will deny these facts, but there is no turning back.
The minds of men will always be at a loss
Because LOVE IS THE DOMINATING FORCE

louis rams

Love Is Something You Know Nothing About

I closed my eyes and said a prayer
In hopes that you would be there
You said Your heart was broken in two
And you didn't know what to do.

There was something that I always knew
That: love is something you know nothing about
And love is something we can't do without.

You don't know the difference between love and infatuation
For they are two different situations
Infatuation will last for a short spell
While love will take you to heaven and hell.

You will want that person by your side
And when they're not there you'll feel empty inside.
You'll feel as if a part of your heart
Had died -and you just want to cry.

You'll smell their aroma, and recall their kiss
Their arms around you that you'll miss.
The gentleness of their voice when they
Calm your fears- and wipe away that fallen tear.

It's a desire to walk hand in hand and to share
Your thoughts, your expectations and dreams
And be understanding to each others needs.

To never put your dreams before theirs
And to show that you care.

Yes! Love is something you know nothing about

louis rams

Love Letters

She held a pack of love letters tied with ribbons and bows.
these were the love letters that she would never show.
Every one of them was dated first to last
These were the letters that held a life past.
Times may pass and things may change
But memories stay the same.

The writing of love letters had slowly disappeared
But she held on to them from year to year.
She sat with the letters in her lap.
As the tears rolled down her eyes
He had said he would be with her
Till the day he died
And fifty years later
He met his maker
And was carried to the cemetery
by the undertaker.

The letters had been written
with tenderness and love
Proclaiming every thing
Even the stars above.

He said life was meaningless if with her
His life he could not share.
And losing her was something
he could not bear.

Now that he was gone and she
Was left all alone.
The house didn't seem
like much of a home.

She knew her children would not understand
Why she held the love letters in her hand.
These were the memories that kept her alive
And on that she couldn't deny.
But her mind and body was fading fast
And she knew she could not last.

So to her children she bequeathed
The letters that she cherished all her life
For that was her husband, and she was his wife.

These are the love letters that your father
Wrote to me when we were young and carefree.
He told me of all that life had to offer.
And of all the love he had for me
And that he wanted to raise a family.

When you read his letters you will know
Why I loved this man so.
And now it's time for me to go.

Because your father awaits me on the other side
And we'll be together for all of time

louis rams

Love Made In Heaven

The angels gathered in heaven to witness our wedding day
For this was a match made in heaven as they came together to pray
Long before our births-GOD had made this plan
And he had all the angels give a helping hand.
Both of us was born with a half filled heart
For the other half 'was completely torn apart'.
He showed us the aches and pains of how love can be
But little did we know- it was part of our destiny.

We both had a part that we knew would never give in
And each battle we fought we would always win.
We knew that one day we would meet our soul mate
And in this belief we had a lot of faith.
The LORD chose our meeting to be an accident that we did not foresee
For he left it to the angels for you to come to me.

Who would have thought that two cars colliding would send our hearts flying?
Never would I have believed in love at first sight, but you captured my soul
And sent my heart in flight.
Two years together and it's now our wedding day, and this is the moment
Of which I had always prayed.

louis rams

Love Of A Parent

They had married at a very young age
At the time they thought it was a game.
They had been together for a long time
and he thought that everything would be fine.

They had lived together for two years or more
And they thought they knew the score.
At seventeen years of age they felt they knew it all
And life was to have a ball.

With part time jobs they paid their bills
Living together was such a thrill.
Not having to worry about a curfew hour
Now ' they had all the power'.

Going out partying every weekend
Not thinking of the money that they spent.
Coming home late at night, being drunk
They would start to fight.

She started feeling some menstruation pain
And from this point on their lives would change.
She went to her doctor to check it out
Pregnant she was - there was no doubt.

Now their eyes opened to the fact
From this point on there was no turning back.
They now had a child on the way
And they could no longer go out to play.

He got a full time job and straightened up his act
And a better position he would have to attack.
He went back to school To get a better education
And to give his wife and child all that he could give
And with both their incomes they would have to live.

She worked for seven months till she
Could work no longer, and to get their house in order.
When she went to the hospital because her time was due

She found out she was having not one but two.

She gave birth to a beautiful boy and girl

He was a diamond and she a pearl.

The most precious babies you'd ever want to see

And he was the proud father - as proud as can be.

They struggled like most couples do

But he was determined to see it through.

She took her children and held them tight

For in their faces she saw their fathers might.

His love so strong for his family

And this is what they all did see.

And the rest is history.

louis rams

Love Of This Woman

For the love of this woman I was blind
My love would outlast the sands of time
She had shown me what love is about
Of this I had no doubt.
She showed me the joys, the laughter
Something that I was always after.

She had shown me how to share
And give compassion to all that's near.
I learned how to feel others pains
And my life would never be the same.
A woman's feelings are hard to describe
Especially when they're locked up inside.

I had never really thought of others feelings
Or what I had put them through
Until that moment that I looked at you.
There were so many hearts that bled
So many tears that were shed
So many lives that were destroyed
Could not fill this empty void.

Then you came into my life
And a new life started to grow
And the love was much more
than you would ever know.
Now that void was being filled
to me that was the biggest thrill.

louis rams

Love Oh Love

(08/29/11)

Love oh love - why do you tease me so
When you know - I have no place to go.
I `ve traveled the paths of pain for so long
that this must be the place that I belong.

This road is so lonely and oh so dim
That is the reason my heart gives in.
Anger and pain is all I see
Why can't love come and rescue me?

What must I do to have these chains
Taken from my heart
Even scrooge got a new start.

Love oh love - you avoid me like a plague
To a point that I can no longer see
What is ahead of me.

A heart that is full of love
Will fight the hands of time
To a point that it will be willing to die.

I find myself drowning as I go deeper
And deeper into myself, and feeling
My heart beginning to swell.
Is there something that I may have missed
That I can't get out of this deep abyss.

CAN YOU HELP ME?

louis rams

Love Or Hate

so many children in this world
so many little boys and girls
going without food or love
this is'nt what god expected of us.

children are a blessed gift from god
thats how you and i got our start.
take your time and look at a child
let their innocence love fill your heart

then find their innocence and beauty within
for we are all born with first man's sin.

they was taught this at an early start
they was taught that they was different
and better than others.
and no other race.
are your sisters and brothers

don't fill your heart with bitterness and hate,
make the change in yourself before its too late.
don't let it consume and steal your soul
for in the long run my friend, it will take its toll.

we have to show them that what
they was taught is wrong
and in this world it doesn't belong.

it is time to take a stand
so give of yourself all that you can.
you see hatred should be a thing of the past
while love and faith are the things that will last.

louis rams

Love Story - 1978

she pleaded and begged him to stay
but he turned and walked away
not really caring about what she felt
he wanted to travel and find himself.

he travelled throughout all the southwest
finding odd jobs and doing his best.
women he found plenty of
but never one that he could love.

finally realizing that the girl he had left
was the one that suited him best.
he packed his clothes and got into his car.
'but ' he did'nt have to travel very far.

for she was only a mile away
she had followed him every day.

and as their eyes met, they both knew
that at last his search was through.

louis rams

Love Story (Brotherly Love)

he offered her all the treasures that she desired
if only she could put out his fire.
the fire that was in his soul
was starting to burn out of control.

but! of him she did not want any part
for she was in love with another
and this man was his brother.

his love so deep, and so profound
he let out a scream, without a sound.

seeing the way she looked at his brother
he knew then, that there would be no other.
his love for both, was so strong
that he knew, together they belonged.

so with his heart in his hand
he decided to make a plan,

to show them that they belonged together
and through marriage, their life
would be better.

now they both knew, that his
heart was broken
but! another word was never spoken.

he had shown them that his love
was strong enough, to endure the pain.
and that their love, should be the same.

unknowingly this was part of GODS plan
to see the love that he had within
given up for love of his brother.

the LORD already had a new love, on her way
and forever in his heart she would stay.

so on his brothers wedding day
a beautiful woman passed his way.

eyes so deep, hair so black
he almost caught a panic attack.

and as their eyes met, and their
hearts slowed down its pace.
he knew that it was the end of the race.

for now they both had the love they desired
and she would be the one
to put out his fire.

louis rams

Love Upon Mountain Top

(The story of a destined love) 4/3/13

The castle stood on a mountain so high, that its tips touched the sky
And as she ran across the field, every fiber of her being she could feel.
The excitement building up in her like a thunder storm cloud
Ready to explode " and her love would begin to unfold."

Struggling to climb up that steep hill, with just her determination and her will.
Breathlessly she scrambled with her hands and feet
Just to reach that mountainous peak
With her fingertips torn and bruised, " but this was a fight she would not lose."

Reaching the top of the mountain the ground leveled off
Her determination the "queen "her heart the "boss".
She walked towards the castle and the draw bridge came down
And the doors swung open, where thousands of hearts were found.
She walked in amongst clapping and cheers, as her heart melted
And lost any fears.
There in the center of this beautiful chamber stood the man of her desires
Who from a distance had lit up her fires?
They walked towards each other with outstretched arms and gleams in their eyes
Their searches were over as their hearts opened wide.

louis rams

Lovers On The Beach

We watched the sun rising in the sky
We were on the beach, just she and I.
A cool gentle breeze blowing upon our face
As we stared into the depths of space.
We was holding hands as we sat on the sand
Enjoying the beauties of GODS land.
The waters so calm and blue
As the seagulls above us flew.
Little sand crabs playing at our feet
And searching for anything that they could eat.
As we sat there our minds were reeling
Thinking of the joys that we were feeling.
An inner peace that could not be described
As we sat there side by side.
We was totally hypnotized
As we saw the love in each other's eyes.
Love can be found all around
But on this beach there was but one sound
Two hearts that were beating together
This could not have gotten much better.
With love there are no boundaries that cannot be overcome
If we face it as but "ONE".
The sun "now" above the horizon
With its rays shining every where
Wiping away all worries and cares.
We are but two lovers- enjoying all that GOD had done
Sitting on the sand, watching the rising sun.

louis rams

Lovers Passions (Explicit)

We were lying naked in bed, covered in sweat
From feet to head.

The lovemaking we shared
Was far beyond compare.

Our bodies had become as one
In a fast rhythmical beat
Sending waves of passion
Ever so sweet.

Like the sky meeting the ocean
And you can't see where one begins
And the other one ends.

For we became lovers
After becoming friends.

We was exhausted, and our minds
Became as blank as can be.

But our souls was released
And our hearts set free.

We never knew how beautiful
Lovemaking could be

Till I found you, and you found me.
It had created a passion deep inside
A passion that we couldn't hide.

And as I laid on top of you
I knew just what I had to do.

I kissed your lips once again

As I caressed your face

I felt you tighten your warm embrace.

If I wanted to be inside of you

Then I would have to marry you

For we was meant to be

Living together eternally.

louis rams

Loves Doubts

Uncle Sam is calling me away, and with you I cannot stay
Our commitment of love and devotion
Will keep us separated by an ocean.
I will now see if my love is true, and if my heart
Belongs to you! .
You will see if your love can stand up to the hands of time
Until I am back to make you mine.
We will now know the true meaning of "the test of time "
Or see if our words were blind.
If our vows can hold up while I am away.
Then our marriage will come into play.
I had practiced my marriage vows in my mind
Which have been with me for a very long time.
These were my marriage vows I wrote for you:
"You have made all my dreams come true
And my heart belongs to only you
You ignited a little spark-, which consumed my entire heart
And it grew into a forest fire
And the flames cannot get much higher. "
If it is true that you feel what you say
That I have taken your heart away, then
We will plan our wedding day

louis rams

Loves Fatal Attraction

What she had was a fatal attraction
For all men, there was no compassion.

She had been hurt so many times before
That she wanted to settle the score.

She had gotten to be known as the black widow spider
There was no more love left inside her.

So many men had fallen prey
And in her web they would lay.

The more they fought the stickier it would get
She hadn't had her consumption yet.

So many victims she had consumed
And their love had ended too soon.

Although she had all the assets a man would desire
Her love was a funeral fire.

So men! Be careful whom you hurt
The widow spider is on the alert.

louis rams

Loves Flaming Fire

let me walk by your side
let me feel what you try to hide.
let me see where you have been
from the beginning to the end.

let me feel your aches and pains
let me cover up your shames.
let me be your second skin
so that no harm could ever get in.

let me protect you from the storm
for it is here that i belong.
let my 'loves flaming fire'
fill your heart with desire
the desire to be loved forever more.
for there is so much that i have in store.

i will take your broken heart
and put it together part by part.
i will make it whole again
so we could be much more than friends.

you had searched your whole life through
when i was right next to you.
given the chance you will see
that i'll love you endlessly.

you must extinguish this flaming fire
before it gets any higher.
love me, as i have loved you
for my heart has always been true.

this is my:
'LOVES FLAMING FIRE'

louis rams

Loves Many Faces

It was a starry, starry night
The north star was shining bright
Her lips as soft as a delicate rose
The scent of her filled my nose

As I gently held her face and kissed
Her soft luscious lips
I was taken into a world of total bliss

How can a man actually feel this way
And in her arms he wants to stay
This was like a fairytale coming true
And I didn't know what to do

I know that love plays many roles
And has many faces, and may leave
Inward scars and yet no traces

I am bewildered and dumbfounded
For what I feel and see
How can this be happening to me?
This is the kind of love that you read in books
And my life and love it has took

They say that men are supposed to be void
Of words and expressions such as these
But my heart it does please
Women are the lifeline of humanity
Without them where would man be?

They are so many things rolled into one
They brighten our days like the rising sun
Friends, schoolmates, co workers
Lovers and mothers
So many different hats that they must wear
And all of these with us they share

So when a man feels that his is a storybook love
Don't knock it, because it came from above

men have been poets for centuries on end
Professing their loves till the bitter end

So why is it that we tend to hide
All the feelings that are locked up inside
Why can we not accept the plain fact
That when you fall in love, there s no turning back

louis rams

Loves Point Of No Return

carry me to the point of no return
take my heart before it burns
take my soul where ever you go
move fast, don't move slow.

you have put this fire in my soul
and it is burning very fast.
the oxygen that keeps it ignited
will not last.

you control my heart, like a queen bee
controls its hive
you make my being feel alive.

and when i look upon your lips
i want to feel your tender kiss.
for a kiss, is a kiss, until it's missed.

then it becomes a passion
a desire, a flaming fire.
it consumes your every thought,
your every wish, until once again
you feel that kiss.

you get a tingling from head to toe
feelings you thought you'd never know.
you feel the arms wrapped around your waist
you miss the warmth of that embrace.

this is the point of no return
this is the point that we must learn.

louis rams

Loves Strength

the balancing of love is hard to achieve.
when you have doubts you're trying to relieve.

hold each others face
and look in each others eyes
and your love will begin to rise.

love will always gain in strength
when it is heaven sent.

louis rams

Loving You Is My Dream

loving you is my dream come true
you have taken me to worlds beyond mine
through distance and time.

i have traveled the solar system in your embrace
and in the safety of your love, given to me from the LORD above.
i have seen desolate worlds without any knowledge of what it would be
to love and be loved endlessly.

this time machine can only be found in a heart of love

(who is it that you're thinking of?)

you'll sit in this vehicle and see the present, the future, the past
just to show you how long love will last.

travel with me on the tails of this kite, and i will take you to a brand new height.
don't be afraid to show your emotions, for it can be deeper than any ocean, and
higher than any mountain top
continuing higher and without any stop.

love is worth more than gold, diamonds or pearls
and will take you to different worlds.

it is like the ocean waves with its ups and downs
till it crashes upon dry ground.

voyages don't always have smooth sailings, and you
learn to take the good with the bad, the happy and the sad.

grab the kite tails and fly with me to the world of ecstasy.

(C) 051015

louis rams

M.J.'s Jackson Three

they say that we're not your sons
but in your heart, we're the only ones.
you raised us from our birth
and gave us your heart and all its worth.

you gave us all that a child could desire
you set the music world on fire.
you spoke to us like only a father could do
and our hearts belong to you.

no one knew your lonely heart
and how it was torn apart.
neverland was your escape
now it's much too late.

you was taken from this world
leaving two boys and a girl.
but in a few more years the world will see
we will be the JACKSON THREE.

we will carry on your name
but without you, it will
never be the same.

you said it in the song you wrote
it doesn't matter if you're black or white.
and we will carry on this name to the highest height.

(this can also be put into the music of BILLIE JEAN
by changing the wording to 'his and he'
instead of 'you and your'.)

louis rams

Macho Men

we try to be macho men who very rarely speak
but deep inside we are weak.

weak to the feelings that we have locked up inside.
feelings that we try to hide.

we have to be macho men to the female race
moving slow with a steady pace.
our egotistical pride is how we survive.

we always dream of being that
knight in shining armour
rescuing the maiden and her honor.
but that could never be, for the knights died in history.

so we strut like a peacock with pride
raise our heads to the sky.
(hiding what we feel inside)
this is the life of a macho man.

he is filled with pride
and always having
a woman by his side.

of this i can not deny.

louis rams

Magnificent Twelve

the magnificent twelve were there
and their words are spread till this very day.
their words have reached each and every nation
to show the world eternal salvation.

there is nothing that they could not do
for their belief was stronger than me and you.
for they followed the LORD from the very first day
and saw and heard what HE could do and say.

HE healed the deaf and cured the blind
all this done in a very short time.

HE fed the crowd that followed
with just a few fish
and turned water into wine
at a marriage divine.

because of this -fear spread through out the lands
touching kings and people of power
HIS word spreading each and every hour.

the magnificent twelve were there
at HIS betrayal and condemnation.
this is the reason they spread
HIS word to every nation.
for HE offered us eternal salvation.

till this very day HIS words are seen and heard.
and like a good shepard HE watches HIS flock.
this is something that will never stop.

believe in CHRIST for there is no other.
for in HIS world we are sister and brother.

louis rams

Mail From Me To You *****author Unknown

i wake up in the morning and can hardly wait to see
if i received a mailing-addressed from you to me
i get my putter running, and much to my delight
your poems, jokes and other things
come quickly into sight.

please keep those emails coming
they are so enjoyable you see
funny things, friendly things
those things you mail to me.

but most of all the fun of it
is knowing that they came
from you, my friend
the one i need not name.

a friend does most or all of these

- (a) ccepts you as you are
- (b) elieves in you
- (c) alls you just to say hi
- (d) oes'nt give up on you
- (e) nvisions the whole of you(even the unfinished parts)
- (f) orgives your mistakes
- (g) ives unconditionally
- (h) elps you
- (i) nvites you over
- (j) ust 'be' with you
- (k) eeps you close at heart
- (l) oves you for who you are
- (m) akes a difference in your life
- (n) ever judges
- (o) ffers support
- (p) icks you up
- (q) uiets your fears
- (r) aises your spirits
- (s) ays nice things about you
- (t) ells you the truth when you need to hear it

- (u) nderstands you
- (v) alues you
- (w) alks beside you
- (x) -plains things you don't understand
- (y) ells when you won't listen and
- (z) aps you back to reality

louis rams

Man On A Mission

I am a man on a mission to win your heart and soul
I know it will be difficult or so I'm told.
Now I am not saying I'm better than other men
But I will show you where I am.

You and I must stand on common ground
So we could hear our hearts sounds.
Let our hearts feel each other
So our doubts we could smother.

Your love to me- is the water of life
The food for nourishment
The air that I breathe
And everything else in between.

How can you think that another man
Can love you as much as I do, when
In your heart you know it's not true.

My love burns like the scorching sun
And I will love you till
my days on earth are done.

This is my mission and from it
I will not balk, until our hearts
Unite and talk.

louis rams

Man S Captured Heart

My heart was fluttering like a captured bird
My heartbeat was all that was heard.
You left my senses completely blind
As you captured my heart and mind.
How can love be so overwhelming that it leaves
Your knees to shake, and your nearness is all it takes.
Love can make the strongest man weak, and the weakest man strong
Like the words of a song.
It enters your mind and you sing and hum it every day
This is the price for love that you must pay.
For true love all men are yearning, and we will take
This sentimental journey.
We are like the tortoise with a hard shell
And inside is where our heart dwells.
History shows our captured hearts
The love for JULIET, HELEN of troy, CLEOPATRA, and DELILAH
"Are we going to call them liars "?
The love for them was so strong, that in history is where it belongs.
We know that women have all the right tools
So we become fearful of being the fools.
Yet the same way that history does repeat
I lay my heart at your feet.
Do what you will if you must
And in my heart, I will put my trust.

louis rams

Man, Husband, Father

(10/24/12)

First and foremost - I am a man
And I had to gratify my needs
Then she came along and planted her seed.

Right then I knew she had to be part of my life
So I made her my wife.
But there was still something missing in my heart
And it was tearing me apart.

What was this need - this desire - that I had to fill?
I couldn't give up, it was bugging me still.
Then it dawned on me that I would never be complete
Until I had a child playing at my feet.

I fulfilled my goal that my wife would
No longer work- and all my friends called me a jerk.
I was always taught that the man must be
The family head - and on that road I would tread.

Being in the food line since the age of eight
I did not have to contemplate
Every one has to eat! So supermarkets and
Restaurant management I had to defeat.

I knew also that I would have to be a
" jack of all trades" - so I watched and questioned
Others who had the skills of plumbing, carpentry
Electrical too, these were things that a home owner must do.

I had become her husband, chauffeur, and her friend
And to her, my ear I'd lend.
All her appointments, I was there
And the results we would share.

Then the news came that I waited to hear
That my wife was pregnant and my child she did bear.
Now I felt whole, I felt complete

This news wiped me off my feet
I knew already That a girl would be the part
Who would capture my soul, and heart.

They say only a mother can know the
Pleasures and pains- " but" in a fathers heart
He feels the same.

He does not feel the kicks and turns
And the morning sickness that a woman may feel
But he shares the joys that he sees on her face
As on her stomach his hand is placed.

Now my need, my desire was filled
And I rejoice to this day still.

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louis rams

Mankind United

sitting in the church pew
listening to the priest
all my emotions began to unleash.

listening about all the worlds disasters
and help reaching HAITI so much faster.
people are starting to learn to care
and their feelings they're starting to share.

the LORD has a reason
for the taking of so many lives.

and all of these disasters
for the unity of man
is what he is after.

mankind is starting to act
to the plight of others.
saving children, sisters and brothers
and the fathers and mothers.

how would you feel if the
earthquake was where you lived.
would'nt you want a helping hand
from a neighbor to give.

and if the one that was
under all that rubble
was lacking air and you
had the means and you really cared.

wouldn't you give that breath of air
and all the life saving equipment
that you could share.

this is what mankind united
can and will do
it all depends upon me and you.

louis rams

Mans Best Friend

Mans best friend that I see, is our dogs and cats.

Don't you agree?

They will not argue with you, bicker or fight

They will love you with all their might.

It matters not the stature of them

They will love you till their end.

They know when your body and soul

Are in aches and pains

And they'll try to lick it all away.

They'll kiss and cuddle up next to you

For what else can they do.

They can not talk to you to let

You know that everything will be alright.

But the things they do are such a sight.

They'll give you those big sad eyes

And their love, you can't deny.

They will jump and dance around

Till you laugh so hard your on the ground.

Each animal has its own personality

Which is something that you must see.

Some love to chase their tails all around

While others love to jump high

in the air and then back down.

Like my daughters dog CHLOE who

Loves to scratch at your feet

The first time that "she" you meet.

Man oh man what a wonderful treat.

And then there is ASIA who runs in circles

When she gets excited, and then jumps in the air

To let you know that she is there.

Then we have RAVEN he is the king of this mountain top

They jump on him and bite him and will not stop.

He is the most calmest of them all
And has the biggest saddest eyes you want to see
And the oldest of the three.

They all have their ways to make you forget
That is why they're your best friends yet.

louis rams

Marriage

marriage is a bond that a man and woman share
it is a commitment far beyond compare.

they both make a vow of everlasting love
made in front of the lord above.

they commit their hearts, body, and soul to each other.
in hopes that there will never be another.

they speak of the feelings that they have inside
a love that will last throughout all time.
their love is pure in heart and soul
it is a love that they must hold.

the first five years are always the toughest
while they get to know what each other is like
and in anger they will fight.
and say things that they don't mean.

but! in the long run you must see
that their love will forever be.

louis rams

May You

May your days be bright and sunny
And may you have starry nights
May your soul be full of love
And may your heart take to flight.

May your family always be close to you
And keep your enemies far away
And may life give you all you want
When you kneel and pray.

May you always have a smile on your face
And always a kind word or two
For when you pass it on
It will return back to you.

May all life's roads you travel
Be free of bumps and cares
And may it be smooth sailing
As if you're riding on air.

May you find strength in your belief
And it takes away all pains and grief.
And above all, may you always find
The comfort you seek in the LORD ABOVE
For he has truly blessed you when
He gave you all his love.

louis rams

Merry Go Round Of Love

(3/6/13)

First you must take away the sun, the stars, and the moon above
Then you could take away my love.
Take away the rivers, the streams, and everything in between
So that my love cannot be seen.
Take away the birds in the skies, for they carry my love on high
Or take away their voices that sing, of how you became my everything.
For I am in you and you are in me- this is the way that love was meant to be.
Every heart beat that you feel. I feel too.
Every tear that you shed, every ache that you feel
Every thought that goes through your mind, comes to me
But it just takes time.
We belong together like a hand in a glove, sharing and feeling each other's love.
If we are on a merry go round may it never end?
For I am your lover, I am your friend.
I'll continue to go around till I can grab that ring
Once I have it then I'll have everything.
Lay your head upon my chest and listen to the beat
That is a drum beating every time that we meet.
This is the merry go round of love given to me from above.

louis rams

Michael Jackson (My Thoughts)

he came into this world to be a star.
the most beautiful voice i heard by far.
he started his career at a very young age.
his voice heard on the worlds stage

he did not have much of a childhood.
but! it would'nt have done him too much good.
his destiny was set at the age of five
to make everything come alive.

MICHAEL! you've been an icon for over forty years
and throughout the world, people are shedding tears.
you were loved, much more than words can say
and now you've been taken away.

you were known as the ' King Of PoP'
and that is something which will never stop.

ELVIS was the king of rock,
and JAMES BROWN the king of soul.

but your music will never grow old.
your dance style and hypnotic flair
sent chills down the spines of all who cared.

you passed all barriers known to man
when on stage you took the stand
and sang with all clarity, the way the
race barrier ought to be.

if only all the world was able to see
the pain that you had locked up inside
and the pain you had to hide.
because family members
would be hurt, and it started from your birth.

i thank you MICHAEL for these memories
for they will always stay with me.

louis rams

Midnight Dream

I awoke from a midnight dream, where love, hope, and faith, was the only thing seen
where people gathered as a people under one god, one world and children sang the praises of god above explaining about peace and love.
where all you saw was their spirits rising high into the sky. showing us all reason and whys.
where the elderly walked hand in hand giving thanks for all they can as some of their memories may slip away, but thankful for each and every day.
where people enjoyed and gave thanks for the fruits of life, such as the birds that fly on high, the sun, the moon up in the sky, and every storm cloud that brings us the rain, refreshing the earth and us the same.
for giving us the animals, plants, and trees and the oceans, rivers, lakes, and streams and the mountains up high, leaving us breathless where all we can do is sigh.

louis rams

Miracles Large And Small

Note: we always hear of miraculous stories every day
And of guardian angels and near death experiences.
Are these small individual miracles created by GOD S hand
Or is it his angels which are sent to protect us? Who is to say!
And the greater miracles and visions seen by thousands
At one time. In one place such as the sighting of MARY holding JESUS
Above the Greek Church.
All miracles large and small are created by GODS call.
These are signs that he creates just to test humanities faith.
So many prayers have been heard because of their
Belief in GODS word.
This is the time of year where dreams are fulfilled and miracles created
And the repairing of lives that were devastated.
Where smiles are put back on children s faces
And hope is put back into the hearts of man
With the gentle touch of GODS hand.
That unexpected bonus that MR. JONES had never received before
As he was about to walk out that door.
That hospital prayer that you gave- when you thought your loved
One would slip away.
That car accident that you walked away from
When you thought your life was done.
What about Mr. H who fell off his roof and cracked open his head
And everyone thought he was dead, yet he got up and walked away
And never a complaint until this day.
GOD creates millions of small miracles every day
But the miracle I would like to see is the cleansing of humanity.
Just pure thoughts in the minds of men, and the worlds
Tragedies would finally end.
Just the thought of no wars, no hunger, no slavery, no abuse
And all the minds put to good use.
Working hand in hand to cure the illnesses throughout our lands.
Where equality is really true, for men and women like me and you.
Our ocean food line is dwindling fast because no control laws have been passed.
The slaughtering of dolphins and whales are world wide
And our politicians turn a blind eye.
We must spread the word of peace and love that the LORD
Has given us from up above.

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louis rams

Misery

children all over the world in poverty, hunger and misery.
is this the way it's supposed to be?
is this the reason they were brought into this world?
is this what you want to see for your little boy and girl
as adults can't we see-we have to stop this hunger and misery.
god has given us the power to concieve
so let us set our children free.
free of what we have created-poverty, hunger and hatred.
let us work to become as one
let our children see the sun
for right now their world is in a dark mist
with not a flicker of light to be found.
their hopes torn to the ground..
there has to be a place to start.
search your heart-search your mind
the answer is within our grasp
it is something that has to last.

louis rams

Misfits (Heather**town Of Misfits?)

old saint nick saved all the misfit toys
and gave them to all the girls and boys.

he knew that each one could never be
a misfit for you or me.

now all those toys had their spirits broken
for they could not see
the beauty that was in their hearts
was meant to be.

a word, a touch, of old saint nick
healed their hearts very quick.

now that their spirits were revived
the tears rolled from their eyes.

they had learned on this day
that a pure heart would forever stay.

so if you think that you're a misfit child
sit and think for awhile.

of all the others who are worse than you
and don't know where to turn to.

you have loved ones to guide you
and show they care
although at times they may not be there.

look into the LORDS heart and you will see
'a misfit child, you could never be'
for my love is within thee.

louis rams

Missing You

I am missing your warm embrace
The tender kisses upon my face
The consoling words
I've always heard.

I miss the playful laughter
And the smile upon your face.

The taste of your kisses engulfs my entire soul
And from there, you take control.

The words " I love you"
That you whisper in my ears
Takes away all my fears.

I miss all that you say and do
But most of all " I MISS YOU"

louis rams

Moments Of Love

the moments of love never grow old
that is something that i was shown.
like a child who receives that
first christmas gift
which was put on their list.

the joy, the excitement, the look in their eyes
makes you want to sit and cry.
they tear that package open to look inside
just like the first love, it can't be denied.

like a little girl with her first BARBIE doll
with all the clothes to match.
that glitter in her eyes
that you sometimes catch.

that little boy, with his first cap gun
running to hide and play in
the darkness of the house
or out in the sun.

the look of the childs first birthday
that they recall, and of all
the presents that they receive.
which is no longer make believe.

when your child has their first beau
they strut like a peacock and put on a show.

what about their first kiss?
it becomes a 'hit and miss'.

a hit because it was the first
and a miss, because it became
a spark that ignited a fire
and filled them with human desire.

these are the moments of love
of which i speak

they take us to the highest mountain peak.

these are the moments
that i see in their eyes
it can't be hid
no matter how hard you try.

louis rams

Monsters Planned Halloween Night

Let me give an updat of Halloween night
When Freddie Krueger and Jason got into a fight.
Blood was flying all around
Yet not one of them made a sound.
Their instruments of death as sharp as can be
And the ending - no one could foresee.

They were joining forces for Halloween night
Since all the Halloween crowd would be waiting for them
Because at midnight the scaring would end.
Now that all the revelers were here
They would plan their rants and jeers.

FREDDIE would pull them out of bed
Then the GRIM REAPER would cut off their heads
Then DRACULA would suck them dry
And their bodies the goblins would hide.

The GHOSTS and WITCHES decided to do their thing
And the frightened victims they would bring.
The GHOULS and WEREWOLF would roam the alleyways
To ensure those that were hidden would not stay.

Now there was FRANKIE, the MUMMY, JASON,
and the GOBLINS too
They'd hide in the shadows waiting for you.
FRANKIE, the MUMMY, and JASON were all slow walkers
But they was great as shadow stalkers.
The GOBLINS would trip them to the ground
And jump on them before they could make a sound.

To the graveyard at midnight they would go
Man oh man! What a wonderful show.
To their places of eternal rest, till next year
When they'll do their best.
Look at that cemetery and you will see
That this is where they have to be.

louis rams

Most Beautiful Woman In The World

She is the most beautiful woman in the world.
Yet! She doesn't have fancy clothes, or makeup.
She doesn't even have a first name, nor does she speak.
But people come from all over the world just to see
Our beautiful MISS LIBERTY.

She sits in our harbor and greets all human race
From the air, land, or from the sea
She has become a part of me.
She fills every heart with a warm glow
And day to day she puts on a show.

She stands on a mound with her arm held high
Holding freedoms torch to the sky.
Her robe is the robe of justice
And she wears it quite well
Look at her closely and you can tell.

Freedom is not really free - for you may
Have to fight for liberty
Just open your eyes and look around
Communist nations have fallen to the ground
Arab countries are fighting for their rights
And it is a long and perilous flight
But freedoms bell will forever ring
it is the one and only lasting thing.

louis rams

Mother Nature

(8/22/12)

It was a multicolored sky of orange, blue, white and gray
And there was a hurricane on its way.
Looking at this beautiful display
It was hard to think that it would end this way.

How can MOTHER NATURE start the day off with beauty and light
And then turn the afternoon into darkness and night?
Just like a woman she changes her mind
When we think that every thing is fine.

Oh MOTHER NATURE what a cruel hoax you play
When you change such a beautiful day!
We wake up to your beauty in total awe
Then you turn around and change the score.

Don't get me wrong MOTHER NATURE I understand
For this day GOD had a different plan.
You have a beauty beyond compare
And you must control the skies and the air.

I may get angry in the change in you
But it's something that you must do.
But my heart still belongs to you.

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louis rams

Mother Nature Is Crying 'Why'

WIND- why do you howl so?
is it because you want to be heard
of all the pain you feel.
or is it that you must have the last word.

TREE-why do they call you the weeping willow?
is it because you are tired of crying
for all of humanity's errors.
and need to rest your head 'on a soft pillow'.

RAIN- why do you not cry as often as you used to.
you leave the land parched and dry
and the human heart, with a heavy sigh.

RIVER- why does your mind not flow
as clear and clean as the white snow
which falls from the skies.
is it because you're tired of the lies.

ICE GLAZIERS- why does your heart melt so.
is it because mankind is moving so slow.

OCEANS- why is your heart so deep with pain
that you reject the wind and the rain.

MOTHER NATURE- is crying and we do
not see or hear,
and she is in constant fear.

fear that we are destroying her children
and all that they have to give.
she is like any mother crying
'let my children live'.

my children are here to give you all that you need
if you just plant the seed.
the seed of love and devotion
is the only magic potion.

louis rams

Mother Nature S Child

Flowers open up their eyes to meet the rising sun
And close their eyes when the day is done
Roosters are greeting the morning sun
As they awaken most every one.
Skies are showing different shades of blue
Greens and whites are in there too.
Adults and children ready for the day
Some to work and some to play.
The grass a beautiful shade of green
As it reaches the sands and streams.
There are fruit trees reaching up to the skies
Of apples, avocados, lemons and limes.
We have so many plants coming from the ground
Vegetables, herbs and spices galore from
The deserts up to the shores.
She has given us plants for many sicknesses
Yet to be found and its all coming from the ground.
All mother nature asks is to respect her and her child
Mother Earth and she will give all her worth.
Love her as I love her, for she has given all that makes
life worth living.

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louis rams

Mother S Baby Boy

You outgrew the stages of childhood dolls and toys
And been blessed with a beautiful boy
For nine months you felt him kick and turn
This was the stage that you both had to learn.
From here on your motherly instincts will rise
And with your wisdom he'll turn out fine.
He will have his ups and downs, but his answers will be found.
A woman's pains he must learn to understand
And yet grow up to be a man.
From you he'll learn the rights and wrongs
And become big and strong.
As a mother you want "your son"
To respect each and every one.
Teach him that abuse of any kind
"Will not be accepted"
And in his heart it must be rejected.
Love him as the mother that you are
And in this world he will go far.

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louis rams

Mother S Love

I am but a mere child clinging to my mother s breast
Sucking out the love she has inside, as it makes me
Dizzy as if I am high.
The warmth and nourishment that it gives
Gets me stronger – with the strength to live.
Mother! Your love can't be denied, it is something you cannot hide.
And you may not be around to see me grow
But in your heart you will know.
Whether it be distance or death that keeps us apart
You will always have me in your heart.
You nurtured and tutored me to know right from wrong
And showed me how to become unselfish and strong.
You showed me how a mother s gentle heart can be
And from indignations and chains you set me free.
We was born free – no leg irons or shackles to be found
Even the umbilical cord was thrown to the ground.
We as children are born free as eagles up in the sky
We could soar and we could climb.
All of this has been given to me, because you and GOD set me free.
GOD gave us a brain for us to use, and a heart with which to choose.
But the most important thing he gave to me
Was a mother "who loved me".

louis rams

Mother To Mother

Mother to daughter, mother to mother
A greater love, there is no other.
You looked towards me for your guidance and my love
But this was given to both of us
From the lord up above.
I protected and sheltered you the best that I could.
And you followed the same road that we all take
We did not stop or hesitate.
A mother is not one who just gives birth
But one who shows her worth.

I was her mother, she was my daughter
Everything according to GODS order.
I raised mine, she raised her own.
But the love we had was always shown.
She was like the sun bringing light into this world
For she was my little girl.
She was like the sun radiating beauty from
The inside out, of that I have no doubt.
As the sun brings a smile to your face
And leaves you with a glow inside.
She could do this, and that's no lie.
She created life, and loved them with such tender care
And the joys and sorrows, with them she'd share.
She loved and honored her children in every way she could
And raised them the way a mother should.
She was closer to me, more than anyone could ever know
And put in me a strength that would grow.
When it was the time for the LORD to take her away
And I'm sure that she wanted to stay.
She gave her soul to our lord above
But left us with an enduring love.
So to my daughter I say to you, I loved you at your birth
And I loved you till the end, for you was
not only my daughter, but my friend.
mother to mother, I thank you with all my heart and soul
For you left me with beautiful children for me to hold.

louis rams

Mothers Addiction Sons Conviction

she was hooked on drugs part of her life
but has a son to help her fight
in life we never know the road we may take
but changing the course is never too late.

he had taken the same road as she
main lining and pills was all he could see
addiction is a hard price to pay
but something happened that changed his way.

I know the lifestyle all too well
for ten years my brother was addicted and went thru hell
then he had become drug free
and a drug councilor he would be.
he had gotten many on methadone
and good results it had shown.

now as you go through the withdrawal pain
think of how much you have to gain
withdrawal is not an easy task
do you want your life back? you must ask!

do you recall the birth pains that you went thru
and his life was fresh and new.
wasn't all that pain worth your while
that you had such a beautiful child.

there is no pain that you can go thru
than the pains that a mother knew.
you have to be willing to make the change
otherwise your life will stay the same.

these words are from a concerned son
the choices you've made can be undone.

(1/30/13)

louis rams

Mothers Day

TO ALL MOTHERS

Each and every day has been a battle from your birth and you have survived more than most of us can say, but we love you yesterday, tomorrow, and today. For some the nine months have been painful and for some much easier, but you all share the same thing which is bringing life into this world and loving them with all your heart and soul, and that dear ladies is a wonder to behold. Enjoy this day - if not for yourself then for your mother and your children who love you even if it only in a corner of their heart.
GODS LOVE AND PEACE BE WITH YOU.

louis rams

Mothers Of The World

to all the mothers in the world-who are raising their liitle
boys and girls.-it is plain to see that you have a tremendous responsibilty.
whether we are single or with a spouse
have an apartment or a house.
not many people know the pain you go through.
except the ones who are close to you.
when you are single and no one to give a helping hand
and no one to encourage you-or ease your pain.
it will never be the same-as someone with a caring spouse
who is a man and not a louse.
you struggle to give them all you can without the help of a man.
for there are very few men who will take on the responsibility
of raising someone else's kids.
unless they are in the same boat as you-and don't know
what to do raising his children on his own-in hopes that
they will be big and strong-and for them to see-he is holding his responsibility.
so if this man and woman can join forces as one
there is nothing under the sun-that can shake their faith
in the one up above-for he has given them this love.
and for the women who do have a man to share
the responsibility.-don't ever set them free-
because what you give up today
some one else will pick up the slack, and never give him back.

louis rams

Mothers Pride

by the way that you speak, i can see.
that you are as compassionate as can be.

you speak of your children with the
pride of a mother.

you talk about their aches and pains
and accomplishments they have gained.
in my mind i can see, you sitting with them nightly.

telling them of things that can be
if they put faith in the LORD above
and follow their dreams with compassion and love

through you i can see them
always there to help a friend.

you've taught them how to live with.
and how to live without.
of this there is no doubt.

you taught them that nothing in life is free
and that you must set a goal in your mind
and push yourself to reach that dream
and not stop until it's seen.

mothers pride can not compare
until a woman finally gets there.

louis rams

Mothers Trials And Tribulations

You are my mother and you gave me life
You went thru trials and errors and sacrifice
Even with all the pains that you had gone through
To your beliefs you was always true.

You taught me that you must be the farmer of your heart
You must plow and plant the seeds of life
And protect it with all your might.

You taught me that what you reap you will sow
But you must give it time to grow.
Nothing can replace a mother
And love like yours there is no other.

As I look into your loving eyes - I see all
The possibilities which I can try.
You taught me that there is nothing that I can't do
And to myself I must be true.

All the mothers in GODS creations
Shows their children their love and patience
You are the soldiers who protect our hearts and minds
And your love will be with us till the ends of time.

louis rams

Mountain Of Hope

He had climbed the highest mountain this
World had ever known.
He had climbed the highest mountain
On maps it can't be shown.
It was a mountain of tears, suffering and pain
And no ones life would ever be the same.

Then a second mountain was built
And it was higher than the first.
This mountain was built with the
strongest material known to man.
HOPE! In our hearts and our minds it will stand.

Each time hope is fed, there lies another bed.
And as each bed is filled
The mountain gets higher still.

But it was he who climbed the mountain
Of tears, suffering and pain.
And because of it he took away the shame.

And this mountain came to be.
because CHRIST Made a sacrifice
for you and for me.

And if we was able to put HOPE
Into a color scheme
It would be the most beautiful
Rainbow that you've ever seen.

So every time you see a rainbow
Without a beginning and without a end
It's because hope is building up
And that's a guarantee my friend.

louis rams

Mountains We Must Climb

So many mountains that we must climb
So many struggles and not enough time
Each step is getting harder to bare
My legs are weak, but they'll take me there.
We all have mountains that we must climb
It may not be easy, and it'll take some time.
He gives us strength each and every day
To help us wipe the fears away.
He gives us hand grips along the way□
So we will not falter and will not stray
We climb the mountains to see how we fare
And with GODS help help, he'll take us there

louis rams

Multi - Tasking Mom And Wife

She's a beautiful woman and she was angry that day
Many a harsh word she did say.
Beneath that exterior lies a gentle heart
And all that surround her want their part.
At times thou – even the gentlest heart can become weak
And any escape they do seek.
The pressures of daily life- of being a mother and being a wife
Then the washing and cleaning and doing the cooking too
How can it not get to you?
She works outside to help pay the bills, and a compliment
From you is such a thrill.
When she finally sits down at days end
She would like you to be her friend.
To Sit down alongside her and give her your thanks
For all that has been done
Working from morning to setting sun.
THANK YOU!

louis rams

Multicolored Butterfly

There was a multicolored butterfly flying in the air
A multicolored butterfly- who did not have a care.
Going from flower to flower for all the world to see
The beauties of nature made for you and me.
People stopping and talking and gazing upon its wings
This is one of the wonders GOD gave us.
And such a beautiful thing.

This multicolored butterfly flew around my head
I knew if I grabbed it- then soon it would be dead.
They have a life expectancy of seventy two hours you see
And that is the reason it has to be free.

They have a place called butterfly world
In a town called coconut creek
I knew I had to go there
I had to take a peek.

They had butterflies from all over the world
And a quick class to show, all the boys and girls.
There is so much about butterflies that I didn't know
They can see colors of red, yellow, and green
But nothing in between.
They sip nectars from flowers through their tongues
And smell through their antennae, and taste with
Their feet, and breathe through the sides of their bodies
That in itself is a learning treat.
So to this butterfly that's flying around my head
I salute and praise your beauty till the moment
That you're dead.
I will mourn for you for the short time that you lived.
Because in that time, you had so much to give.

louis rams

Musical Rain

The torrential rains kept coming down
Playing its melody on the cold hard ground
It sounded like the pitter pater of tiny feet
As I watched from my kitchen seat.
Then I saw and heard the raindrops against my windowpane
Adding another musical note to the game.
Then came the whistling of the wind
And everything started to blend in.
It was a symphony from the heavens above
So we could hear all of GODS love.
I sat in total awe of this splendor that I saw
Even in the darkest hour, the LORD will show his mighty power.
What greater gift to man – then when he shows his helping hand.
051614

louis rams

Must Laugh At Getting Old

(4/2/13)

The sun is out and the wind is blowing my way
I'm here in the park with my grandson today
There are some kids with which he found to play
But it was for a short time, for their mothers took them away.
So with him I played a game or two of tag, football and
"Steal the old man's bacon" – he would run and I would just fake it.
We walked over to the exercise course, but those were built
For a strong young horse.
Not even one push up or pull up could I do, I felt so ashamed
And didn't know what to do.
I thought I was one active young 69 – "man oh man"
I sure am blind! (ha- ha)
I do look young for my age and I feel like a very young man!
But who am I fooling? It's just my scam.
I can still walk o.k. and jog a little
If you give me some of your cats "tender vittles" (ha-ha)
All of us will look back at our younger years and try to hide our inner fears
Of when you can no longer do it like you did before
Because time has closed that door.
Now the clouds are starting to roll in, and I'll leave this park with a grin.
And think of how a grandfather played with his grandson
And I wasn't the only one.
There are others sitting on the benches watching their
Grandchildren play.
When you get old! This becomes the way!

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louis rams

My Worst Enemy

my worst enemy is within me
an anger trying to be set free
i have hidden it for many a year
because it is full of fear.
the fear of telling what i see and feel
emotions that are very real.
real to the point of no return.
but! screaming for this voice to be heard.
this anger that's inside of me is when i see children
going through their aches and pains.
in a world that they did not create
let's help them before it's too late
there are children starving all around the earth
if this is what we have to offer
why did we allow the birth?
as adults we should see-that all we're offering is poverty.
i don't believe in abortion-i believe in life.
so let us think about it'twice'.
think of it all you can-and let's start giving a helping hand.

louis rams

My Awesome God

(08/25/11)

GOD is so awesome- I must say
He gave me the answer to my problem
In just one day.

Then he gave me good news which
I was longing to hear.
That my new grand Childs heart is in repair.

I also found two nephews on the internet
And I can't get over that yet.

We were shown that misfortunes
Usually come in threes.
But on this particular day
He just wanted to please.

So he put things in reverse
So that I can see- that not all misfortunes
Are really meant to be.

GOD is so awesome - on that I can't deny
And on his love, I do rely.

Haven't there been times in your life
That you was at the end of your rope
And things was going so bad
And you thought that you couldn't cope.

You felt like water swirling in a funnel
Then you saw the light at the end of that tunnel.
You was no longer drowning, and your head
Was at the top, and the headaches that you had
All seemed to stop.

"That" is my awesome GOD!

louis rams

My Battle Of The Bulge

When you get the fat attack
You know you have to fight back
So if you want to look slim
You have to pull it in.
I looked at myself in a long length mirror
And seen the spare tires hanging alongside my stomach walls.
(but what the hell happened to my balls?)
Hidden underneath all that stomach fat
Was my balls and my bat.
I reached around my belly, cause I couldn't see
What the hell had happened to me.
Although it had outweighed me 3 to 1
This battle of the bulge had just begun.
This sight had given me the determination to move ahead
To fight it till it was dead.
I would lay this fat in its grave
And my life I would save.
I would get back to size 32
With diet and exercise that's what I would do.

louis rams

My Blinds Were Taken Away

My blinds were taken away

Blessed was the day that I walked the streets alone
No family, no friends, no home
With five cents in my pocket and my clothes torn and tattered
And death seemed like the only solution that mattered.
I would ask people for help and they would turn their backs.
No one knew me or what I had gone through, but they was
Quick to judge and to put me down, and once in a while
Throw a coin on the ground.

I went to the top of the bridge ready to jump, when I heard
A voice say " don't do that - for you are my son "
I looked around , but there was no one there
Just a puff of smoke hanging in the air.
" there are tests that everyone goes through, just to see
What they will do "

When you was about to take that plunge you asked
For forgiveness and GOD heard your plea, and decided to send me.
Still looking at the puff of smoke when it started to take shape
Of an Angel with the most beautiful face, and all in white
From head to toe and the face with such a beautiful glow.

As it stood there I could see the wings on it s back
And as that hand touched me, I saw my old life come back.
GOD said you never did anything wrong my son - it was just a test of time
Of when you would call me and take away your blinds.

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louis rams

My Captured Heart

They say I'm a hopeless romantic and I tend
To think it's true, but in this world
What else can I do.
So much bitterness, so much despair
And no one with which to share.

But who wants to share all the negativity
There's enough around without it affecting you and me.

She had captured my heart before I had time to think
She flashed me her smile, and gave me a wink.
Her laughter like a child on their first birthday
Looking at the presents, and not knowing what to say.

A beauty so rare, and so refined, like a vision in my mind.
She opened up the flood gates which I never knew I had.
And after seeing her, I am more than glad.
all the dreams, the wants, the desires
Turned me around and set me on fire.

She is the hunter, and I was the prey
And my poor humble heart she did slay.

Unlike most hunters she picked up my
Heart, ever so gently and with care
For she knew we would be the perfect pair.

She took my heart and placed it in her chest
For she knew that this was best.
Our two hearts joined together and has
Now become one, and here I will stay
Until I'm done.

louis rams

My Child

the LORD blessed me with a child this day.
much more beautiful than words can say.

came into this world with such energy
bouncing around and being free.

captured the hearts of all around
bringing happiness in leaps and bounds.
another like her can't be found.

she is the inspiration in my soul
just to think of her and the words start to flow.

she has a beauty beyond compare
of which all men would love to share.

for in her heart all can see
that she is like a bird
who must be set free.

free to show the world that
she is in charge of her life
and can also be a mother and wife.

she is the one who showed me
how to show my feelings and thoughts
to the world. she is my little girl.

she is my child and i am proud to say
i love her more each and every day.

louis rams

My Child Beware

my child beware- there are predators
lurking every where.

what are predators you want to know?
they are animals who move very slow.

you will not hear them when they
sneak up on you
like a lion with the deer it slew.

unlike the lion, these are two legged creatures
that have all our human features.
they smile and talk, and laugh
the same as me and you.
but there is something that
they want to do.

they want to steal you away from
your family and friends
and will continue to try to the very end,

they may offer you candy, sweets,
and all sorts of treats.
snatch you up and leave you on their car seats.

with two of your fingers poke them
in their eyes, kick their knees, kick their thighs.
scream and holler, kick and shout
that's what protecting you is all about.

never accept anything from a stranger
keep yourself out of danger.
always walk with one or two
this is all you have to do.

louis rams

My Crying Heart

I find myself sitting all alone in my home
Listening to what my heart is telling me.
I am tired of crying every night
Since we got into that fight.
When your heart is breaking there is no right or wrong
But you don't want to give in- you want to be strong.
Heartache does not know the difference between right or wrong
Or weak or strong.
It just knows the pain it's in - not who will lose or who will win.
Can you remember when your heart was innocent and pure?
A virgin to life, then you made this sacrifice and not knowing
What it would bring and affect your heart deep within.
"Oh my poor heart I'm sorry I hurt you so"
I just didn't know that at times life can be so cruel
In love there are no rules.
"So cry my heart if you must- for in love we must put our trust."
It will not always be heartache and pain, for no two are ever the same
But love can be a crying game!

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louis rams

My Daily Walk With God

i did my walk today
a mile and a half each way
it may not be much to the younger generation
but! it fills me with exhilaration.

the walk opens my mind so it can see
all the beauties that GOD gave to me.

and as i do my daily walk
people will stop to talk
we'll talk about the beauty of the day
and it seems that time slips away.

when i get back to the house
i have a confrontation with my spouse.
'what took you so long, and where did you go
or is it that you're walking slow'

the arguing is not a beauty to me
it is just a mystery.
why is health so hard to understand
it is giving us a helping hand.
to live and see what the LORD has provided
this is HIS word, you can not hide it.

do for yourself and I will help you
'this is so very true'
put your faith in the LORD above
for HE has given us perfect love.

i am filled with sensation
of GODS beauties and creations
so i do my daily walk
and with HIM i will talk.

louis rams

My Daughter

you are my daughter, my everything.
you mean more than the world to me.

you captured my heart at your birth
and removed all my inner hurt.

you softened my heart to the
beauties of the world.
 you are my little girl.

you are the one who set me free
and made a man/woman out of me.

you showed me that responsibility
was buried deep inside of me.

you showed me the beauties
that a daughter could bring

and taught my heart how to sing.

louis rams

My Deep Rooted Love

Years may come, and years may go
But of my love this much I know.
You can never find another love
The same as me, if you lived thru eternity.

My love was a seed which was implanted in me
And has grown bigger than the tallest tree.
Its roots are deep in the foundation
Whereas I feel every sensation.

I feel the tremors and I drink the waters of life
Which makes me stronger, every passing
Day and night.
And as a gardener who takes the petals
Off its flowers.

My love comes back stronger and
more beautiful to your sight.
For it shows my strength and might.
Look at the beauty of my love
And smell its aromatic fragrances.
Releasing all your feelings and
Which gets your senses reeling

“ feel your heart flutter”
for another love like mine
There will be no other.
This is the deep rooted love that
I have for you and
“what you do is up to you”.

louis rams

My Dream Has Become My Goal -My Goal Has Become My Dream

I have traveled down so many roads
In the dreams that were untold.
Dreams take us to places we've
Never been before.
Opening up our minds
And opening different doors.

Dreams of hope, dreams of love
Sent from up above.
Dreams that set your heart fluttering
Like the wings of a bird
Seen but hardly heard.

Dreams of goals that we set
But haven't gotten to yet.
But my dream is not a simple one
I want to change the bad s that were done.
To abolish human trafficking and child abuse
Although it seems like it's no use.

The almighty dollar is the bottom line
And has been with us since the beginning of time.
Traffickers make millions- something we will never see.
But at least we know that we are living free.

Then there are the abusers
both men and women alike
Who take advantage of the weak
Because they can not fight.

Child abusers, women abusers
They are all the same
They put blame on society
And yet they have no shame.

You know you have a problem
So medical help you should seek

This form of aggression has
reached its boiling peak.

To some this is the norm for what
They have gone through
But taking it out on others
Is not what you should do.

To stop all of this is my dream.
I will spread the word to all
Who love to read
We must tell everyone
We must plant the seed.

Let us change the laws to help
All the abused and the oppressed.

Abusers and traffickers are not concerned
About going to hell.
Just look at their smirk and you can tell.

louis rams

My Father

my father was a merchant seaman since the age of twelve
left spain because he was living in hell.
living in valencia, by the shore, thinking of
lands he never saw before.

he was determined to travel the seas
and the world to explore
.and see life on every shore.

he had his papers forged to make him older
and with time, he got much bolder.
he learned to drink with all the others
then put his head under the pillow
for his tears to smother.

at the age of twenty five he got to see
just how AMERICA could be.

a freedom that he never knew before
finally surfaced in his mind
and in this country he knew was the time.

on a trip to the caribbean islands that his
coworkers told him about
he saw a woman that caught his eye
and knew right then that she was one of a kind.

her brothers were merchant seamen just like him
laughed and gave him a grin.

come on in and pull up a chair!
you're like us, so it's only fair.
meet my sister, juanita is her name
she is very shy, our mother is to blame.

puerto rico is a small island, and like us
the world she would love to see
but we know that this could never be.

our mother has her betrowed to another

which she cares nothing about.
so we ask that you marry her and take
her to the states.
do it quickly, do not hesitate.

so marry her he did.

and the passion that was
in his soul and in his heart
would join as one and never part.

they had four children of which he was proud
they loved and respected him, and never made a sound.

he would continue to travel the world over
till he retired at the age of sixty six.
and being with his family was his mental fix.

so this is to our father
his spirit we hold dear.
because we know
he is always near.

GOD BLESS YOU

louis rams

My Faults

I have so many faults, I know it's true
I'm trying to correct them, but it's hard to do.
My faults have become goals that I must achieve
By doing this, they won't be seen

I'll turn off the television and at my computer I'll sit
My wife sees me and she catches a fit
She says that if I could I'd be on the computer 24/7
And that's not the way that I'll get to heaven

She says it's an obsession, and I say it's a passion
And my daughter tells me it's not in fashion
My daughter tells me "dad- you're up in your years"
And the loss of the other eye, I do fear.

My grandson calls me "one eyed jack"
And against me the cards are stacked
Mom and granny are ganging up on you
And there is nothing that I can do
They'll tell me to keep quiet or go to another room
So my fight ends real soon

For a seven year old, he has wisdom beyond his years
And both women against me he does have fears
My daughter is getting me a laptop with more memory
Which I think will make it easier for me
I could hide in the bathroom and continue to write
And I'll be out of her sight

louis rams

My God Almighty

GOD made the universe, the world, and all
Of life as we know it to be
Then he created humanity.
He gave us the five senses for us to use
Some were born without, and some just plain abused.
He gave us a brain for us to be able to think
Then he gave us the two most important things
To make our lives complete
He gave us a heart and soul to use with this brain
And if we don't use it- then it's a crying shame.

I was born and raised a catholic
And I would ask the nuns: "where did GOD come from"
And they would always say: GOD IS, GOD ALWAYS WAS
GOD ALWAYS WILL BE -that was the answer given to me.
You need not see to believe- the blind were cured
The deaf could hear, the scared lost all their fears.
All these things were done through belief
It was something that the church did teach.

"I would walk into the mouth of death
And my life I would not regret."

Put your faith in GOD and you will see
All of life's possibilities.
Such things as "paradolia" which most of us see.
When we see faces and images in the clouds
And we don't know how.
Religious images being found in the skies
On some trees, and in the ground.

When your belief in CHRIST becomes so great
That you do not hesitate.
And your life has changed so drastically
That there is nothing else you see.
This is what my almighty GOD created
And my life has become belated.

louis rams

My Gods Song

He made this world and the universe in six days
And gave us his son to lead the way.
He gave us prophets to tell us of things to come
But it was ignored by most everyone.
He showed the outcomes of things to be
And the future as far as the eye could see.
He created the bible with so many stories
And showed his strength and his glories.
He told of Sampson who was not supposed to cut his hair
But was betrayed by a woman who didn't care..
He was left blinded and weak, but his faith
Was at its peak.
He pushed the pillars with his hands and many of
The evils left this land.
There are many stories in the bible that people tell
Who knew of these things " oh so well ";.
But this is a story about GOD - and if you believe
Clap your hands and sing with me.
I write this song to GOD above for his tenderness and his love.
We write songs of love and drink, but he gives us
These words just to think.
Just imagine if all the believers were to hold hands
We would travel a thousand fold around the world.
But I know this will never be done
So I write this song to my only one.

GOD you are the father of all creation and speaking your
Name we feel your sensation.
We are brothers and sisters of every nation
Who have come together for our salvation.
Some people are well to do and others are poor
But we all come in through that same door.
GOD we love you, GOD we give you praise
And we are free when we call your name.
We are free when we call your name!

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louis rams

My Heart Is Warm

The temperatures were lower and the winds were colder
Yet my heart was as warm as can be. Cause the way you looked at me.
Your eyes radiated a love so strong - I knew this was where I belonged
The temperature may be thirty below, but in my heart I feel a glow.
Like a spark that starts a fire, you fill my hearts desire.

Never in my life I would have thought, that you was the one that I sought.
I had wandered city streets in despair looking for one to care
I had searched places where people gathered, but not one
Place ever mattered.
Peace I could never gain and my search was always in vain.

Had I known that you was always in front of me
My search would never have been a mystery
Take my hand and let us walk in paradise
Because tonight I'll ask you to be my wife.

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louis rams

My Heart Beats For You

I felt the love so deep in my heart
Like a knife tearing me apart
I felt your breath in every
Pulsating blood vessel flowing
Through my veins, and I knew
That my life would never be the same.

I felt my heart wanting to break
Every time I'd look at your face.
Your eyes would take me on a long journey
To places I've never been before
Like in a whirlpool going round and round
And my self going further down.

You are every breath of my life
Every desire in my soul
And you are the one I want to hold.

My heart has become an open book
Pick it up and take a look.
My heart no longer has anything to hide
So come on down and climb inside.

Look at the way a heart truly beats for you
And there is nothing that I wouldn't do.
To capture your love and put it in a bottle
For all the world to see, that your love
Belongs to me.

This is my heart and I give it to you
Like a bee gives us honey
Taste the sweetness and the joy it brings
For your love is my everything.

louis rams

My Heavy Heart

I have been away for a while, searching my soul and trying to create a different style

but I always go back to my comfort zone, so I guess this is where I belong.

friends - I have gained many- who have supported me in my hours of need

and on their strength, I do feed.

so with a heavy heart, I apologize to one and all, because at times we all do fall.

I have found that as we reach our golden years, we create so many fears

wondering if our checks will be enough when these times have gotten so tough

the younger generation is finding it hard to stay afloat - and they

don't have a raft, or boat.

what can we do? nothing! except try to give hope when there is none left to give

and show them that poetry lives.

'words are life'

louis rams

My Hopes And Dreams Are Gone

All my hopes and dreams are gone, nothing left in me to carry on.
My life is in a shambles and disarray I guess this is the price that I must pay.
For all the wrongs that I had done and the pains I had put on some.
I lived my life the best that I could and if there were things
That I could change - then I would.
GOD had given us the gift of choice, yet we don't hear our inner voice
Of when the feeling becomes very strong, and the voice tells us that it's wrong.
Do we listen? Do we even care? When the voice tells us "don't go there
"
Many have gone through this the same as me
Look at their faces - can't you see!
Their hopes and dreams are gone and they just have the memories to carry on.
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louis rams

My Life

I am a nuyoriquen (new York Puerto Rican) born and raised
Living with the Bronx gangs was my craze.
You had to wear your street colors wherever you would go
This was the gang colors that you had to show.

I had to be in three gangs, just to get to school
This had become part of the street rules.
I had to change my jerseys going from turf to turf
And when I'd forget it would get much worse.

Scorpions, Dragons, Lightnings too, and three other
Divisions of Crowns ruled the south Bronx.
Egyptian, Royal, Bohemian Crowns
They had become Bronx renown.

But the most feared was the older gang
The Suicides was their name.
Against all gangs they would go down
Including their brothers from the Bohemian Crowns.

For each gang I had a different name
Derringer for the two derringers I carried
Nava Jo for my climbing skills
Blade for the switch blades I carried.
And with these names I had gained fame.
(ha-ha if you could call it that!)

I knew that I would have to leave these streets
And getting out of the gangs was the biggest feat.
I joined the Army at eighteen years of age
And from there my life did change.
When I was in the streets, I could not write my poetry
For this was punkish for a guy
and they said poetry was a lie.

This was the times of desegregation in Alabama, and Mississippi
And then entering into Vietnam, when the French moved out.
This left an imprint on my mind
and I wasn't going back into past times.

When I returned back to the states
And went To an army buddies home
and met his family
I knew my past life would be history.

His father was a poet, and the best that I have known
And to change my life to me he had shown.
Anyone can change, with help and determination
And your belief in GOD will be your salvation.

louis rams

My Lord My God

LORD JESUS I put my faith in you in all that I try to do
Whatever is your will, I will see-cause you have certain plans for me.
The plans I want may not be your plans that I require
For you may have plans which will be much higher.
It may be just to have peace and happiness, and live my life without regret.
Many people who have wealth and fame, find peace and happiness hard to
explain.- they have everything that money can buy
But their hearts are dead inside.
I may not have all that they posses, but my heart and mind are at rest.
If you struggle just for money and for fame
There is something inside that has to change.
It's that we lose the values that we once held dear
And our family members all disappear.
Say his name and preach his word, for all our prayers he has heard.
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louis rams

My Lord Walked Beside Me

I saw the steps to heaven, I saw the doves above
I felt your ever present, I felt your eternal love.
I saw every color of the rainbow
I felt every dropp of rain that fell
I saw the souls below me
As they cried in eternal hell.

I saw a mother holding her child
And a father down on his knees
Pleading to you lord, to set their hearts at ease.

I heard the choir of angels as they played upon their harps
And wanting so badly for me to take a part.
I saw the sun rising on the horizon
And also a setting sun
I saw myself alone, as if I was the only one.

But I was not alone, for the LORD walked by my side
No one could touch me, no matter what they tried.
I saw your cross from Calvary reaching high
Up to the sky, and all of your followers saying
Their last good byes.

I saw the clouds darken, and the sky turn pitch black
And heard the cry to your father, as you took
Your last breath - For you was going
to finally take a rest.

My LORD you walked beside me
as your father had done with you
as he showed you all of heaven
And what awaited you.

louis rams

My Love Explained

(1/25/13)

woman nor man can describe the love i have deep inside
each person explains love in a different way
which one is right? no one can say.
so i'll explain mine the best i can
in the hopes that you'll understand.

love is a feeling that grows inside
it starts off small then starts to climb
love creates feelings that you never knew before
there are different feelings behind every door.

one door may give you an empty feeling deep inside
and another door may give you flashes of heat
from your head to your feet.
another door may make you feel like a child with a brand new toy
where you jump with excitement and joy.

yet another one may make you stutter and stammer with your words
and your voice can't be heard.
then you come to the door of heartaches and pain
where no two are ever the same.

true love is when you go thru the double doors of all doors combined
and go thru them all with the tests of time.
that is when you find true love divine.

louis rams

My Mother

Every one gives praise about their mothers
But none can give as much praise as me.
She brought me from a country
Where most lived in poverty.

She worked hard and saved her money
So that I may have a better life
She is an excellent mother
And to my father a good wife.

She has been there every step of my life
She turned bad things into right.
She has given me the strength to pursue my dream
For in me, there is something that she has seen.

She taught me how to love and respect
All that GOD has given
and to make life worth living.

Through her pregnancy and through my birth
She has given all her worth.
Then through my childhood years
To my teenage years, she was with me
To shed her tears.

when I was feeling down and out
And I wanted to scream and shout
She was there to wipe my tears
And put to rest, all my fears.

Even now that I am grown
all her love is still shown.
No one can love you more than a mother
And in my life there is no other.
So to my mother this is for you
You are my life, my love, my dream come true
And I am so thankful to you.

louis rams

My Plea

(07/04/11)

I said a prayer and he heard my plea
And came down to comfort me.
I told him that he knew what
I was going through
I just didn't know what to do.

I could see that face in that
Blurred vision of him
And he stood with a very wide grin.
He said: my son there are answers all around
You just have to look for them to be found.

For every ailment there is a cure
And of this you can be sure.
The older generations had all the home remedies
Just check with them and you will see.

I have given you a brain to use
And free will for you to choose.
Use what I have given to you
To find the answers.
And choose Which would be right for you
This is all you have to do.

Quick cures you may find
But the correct ones take more time.
As I took time to make everything you see
You just have to wait patiently.

Help yourself and I will help you
And these words are so very true.
If I had made life easy
Would you appreciate what you see.
These are burdens that you must bare
And the rest with you I'll share.
Now I knew my plea was heard
And to mankind he gave his word.

louis rams

My Poet Time Travelers

I thought of it all day and well into the night
That for you a poem I would write.
What words can you use to describe a person
You've never seen.
Then a realization came into my mind
I've been writing them for a very long time.

Every time we write about GOD and his begotten son
The words flow freely and never left undone.
So it matters not if it is sight unseen
We write about everything- it's a poets dream.

Poets go into worlds never traveled before
Seeking all that GOD has made
And come back with knowledge that they've gained.
Into the realms of mystery, love, excitement and fear
So that with you these words they could share.

They see the realities of today
The dreams of yesterdays
The future of tomorrows
And the pains and sorrows.

They are the time travelers of the mind
Their eyes are open - they are not blind.
So when you read what they write
It's because of this time travelers insight.

So to my time traveling co-poets, this I must say
I am proud to have traveled this road with you
Into the minds of man, and writing
The stories that they all understand.

louis rams

My Poetrys Flicker Of Light

my poetry has to be stories that i could put in rhyme and verse.
it must be able to touch the hearts and minds of man
and send a tingle down their spine.
one that will last a long long time.

life is full of stories that mankind goes thru.
the roads we choose is up to you.
most of us will struggle with all the ups and downs.
yet many! must carry a heavier crown.
what about the child who has no family
no adult or figure to look up to.
when they're down and out and they scream and holler.
do we hear their shouts?
they carry a cross which is far heavier than ours.
they have given up on man and all the heavenly powers.
they feel that they've been rejected by all that is seen and unseen.
yet! there's a tiny flicker of light which shines within their heart.
and as they say a silent prayer to the heavens up above.
they begin to feel 'gods eternal love'.
so with that little light hope begins to rise.
for in their hearts they know-'god is by their side'.

louis rams

My Political Beliefs

my political beliefs
you have your political beliefs and i have mine
we could change it - it just takes time
many citizens could not take the change and
they looked for someone to blame.
many may not like to share or even believe in Obamacare
but at least he did what others failed to do
he made an attempt to help me and you.
insurance had gotten out of hand and it
was more than we could stand.
kickbacks to the politicians they give
so that the C.E.O. 's can continue
their lifestyles to live.
i've yet to see a politician who is honest and free
free of graft and hypocrisy, free to help
citizens like you and me.
but this has been going on since the beginning of time
and as citizens we accepted it just fine.
Trump doesn't know the laws or even politics
he's just a business man who knows all the tricks.
i think America's forefathers would be ashamed
of what they would see, and how Trump
created this catastrophe.
many world leaders are in total dismay
how an American elect president
can think and act this way.

louis rams

My Quest

(2/25/12)

I have put myself on a quest
To turn my life around and do my best
So many things that go on in life
And having to make a sacrifice.

There is nothing in life that comes easy you know
And you have to struggle and put on a show
The show of life is on a stage
And there is so much to gain.

We are all actors in this game of life
And reaching our goal is mighty nice.
But most of us are just backups
In all that we do, and we never seem to follow thru.

So I am on this quest to follow all that my heart may say
For I know that it will lead me the right way.
It will open up doors that I've yet to open
So that I may see all the beauties inside
And there will be nothing that life can hide.

Life without love is unimaginable and it can never be
If you try to hide your love from me.
Love is the stage where we all gather
To find out what truly matters.

Join me in this quest, this search for love
For it was sent from up above
We need each other like the plants need water
Like the sun needs the moon
Let us not end it so soon.

I love you and I know that you love me
And this is the way it was meant to be.
My quest is now over for my search is through
I guess I knew that when I saw you.

louis rams

My Quotations

- 1) Live life as if it's your last day living
love as if its your first day loving
And treasure every moment.
- 2) happy is he who has not any
But in his heart he has plenty.
- 3) with the light of day the
Night is taken away
And with the rise of dawn
a new day is born.
- 4) the lord chokes but he does not strangle
He will not leave your life to dangle.
- 5) love is something we can not do without
Our bodies crave it, our hearts shout.
- 6) you are my daughter, I am your dad
Of this I am mighty glad.
- 7) she came and inspired me once again
And in her I found a friend.
- 8) dreams can be like bird droppings
They splatter on the ground, never to be seen
Never to be found.
- 9) don't let your dream become like your shadow
always with you, but you can never grab a hold of it.
- 10) hug me and squeeze me
love me or leave me
but don't abuse me.
- 11) never expect so much from your family
that you lose track of what you ' really have '.
- 12) try to do the things you would like to do

and don't complain if they don't come true

13) live to love, and love to live
and accept all that life has to give

louis rams

My Search Is Over

My search is over

I have searched my world over for a person such as you
To make me feel the way that you do.
I was like a honey bee filling up its hive, and taking
Nectars from each flower so that I could thrive.
I got tired of looking for love in all the wrong places
And seeing the same old familiar faces'
They can't see that you'd like to settle down
And have your own kids running around.
Well look no further and have some faith
This is where you've met your mate.
Just tell me you love me, tell me you care
Tell me you need me and I'll be there.
I have loved you for oh so long, and with you
Is where I belong.
There is not a river, nor an ocean or a mountain
That I would not swim or climb, just to know
That you are mine.
I need you like the earth needs the rain
You're the only one that can take away this pain.
Now you know that I can no longer hide, this hunger
That I have locked up inside.

MY SEARCH IS OVER

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louis rams

My Short Verse #2

on the job
my position they rob

bring them flowers
they cut my hours

claim they're a friend
screw you to the end

in despair
they don't care

must go to the unemployment line
to them that's fine

getting govt. help
to them that's swell

company closed down
i'm laughing like a clown

louis rams

My Strength

God is with me day and night
He takes on my battles, when
I no longer have strength to fight.

I wake up in the morning and who do I see
His sons beautiful picture hanging over me.
The cross on which he was laid to rest
Is directly above my head.

I walk out my door and the first light I see
Is the face of my lord staring back at me.
He is my compass where ever I go
He leads me to his light - this much I know.

He is the guiding star in the sky
Always there for you and I.
His father was the light that the kings saw that night
Taking them to this glorious sight.

He is known as the son of god
The king of man
He came to show mankind the promised land.
So many stories and teachings that we know
Upon us he did bestow.
Follow your heart as I did mine
And you will be blessed till the end of time.

louis rams

Mystery

Mystery

High as the sky and as free as a bee
Won't you sit and comfort me.
Emptiness is a hurting thing
As a bee it leaves its sting.
I need comfort, warmth, and to be caressed
Won't you try to do your best.
Won't you come and light my fire.
Won't you fill my hearts desire.
Won't you please put me to a test
Am I more of a man or am I less.
Do I satisfy your inner most needs
When I dropp my fertile seed
Or is it 'as life will have it be'
Always- 'a mystery.'

louis rams

Mystery Child

as i walked through the hospital corridors
i saw this child coming towards me
her head was shaven and very red.
she looked up and smiled at me
and made my heart skip a beat.

in a voice so soft that i could hardly hear
she wished me joy and good cheer.
i knew right from the start
that this child had a loving heart.

for even though she was in pain
from everything that she had gone through
and it was hard for her to walk
she stopped and smiled and started to talk.

she was born with a sickness at birth
and was daily fighting for her life.
but she had such faith in god above
that she would be alright
and knew that she had to fight.
this battle that they said she could not win
but to her -giving up was a sin.

i started to choke up inside and the tears started to roll
from my gently wiped away my tears.
and whispered gently in my ear.

if only the world could see and feel what i have
locked up inside-that god has given me
there would be peace and harmony.

for the lord has shown me what is on the other side when i die
but! i will be here for a very long time.
for there are many hearts i've yet to touch
before i am taken away.
and true love will forever stay.

i started to choke up again, and when i looked up again she was gone.

till this day i ask myself who could this child have been?
that put faith back in my heart and showed me
the unconditional love from god above.

? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

louis rams

Negativity! What Do You Do?

I was never one to visualize before, now the visions
Are at the door.
I see possibilities that could exist, and the ones that I missed.
I see the doors opening wide just to let me look inside
The glamour, the glory, the struggles and strife
All that come within this life.
I have to believe in me before others can, so that when
It's needed, they'll give a helping hand.
With every dream there is someone there to lead you down the road
Because in this life you cannot do it alone.
No matter how good we may be, a novice we still will be.
With encouragement and reaffirmation of what you want to do
You can have your dreams come true.
stay away from negativity for it will pull you down
And your dreams will be shattered and left on the ground.
What happens when you live with the negativity and you can't get away
Must we close our minds and not listen to what they have to say?
Now the battles begin and you argue, fuss and fight
Then at times you say things you don't mean to say
Or it just comes out the wrong way.
In a battery you need a positive and negative for it to work
But in an argument it is the negative forces, and it's
Like trying to whip a team of dead horses.

Negativity! What do you do?

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louis rams

Never Give Up

always be inspired to follow your dreams
 never give up
for i know what it means.
 never give up
is the name of the game
for if you give up on yourself
everyone will do the same.

keep your spirit alive by being yourself
for in your life, there is no one else.
when life seems to have turned its back
 never give up
just pull in the slack.

take your dreams and throw them in the air
they'll be millions of others, who are willing to share.
they have their dreams the same as you
and to your heart, you must be true.

 never give up
just look ahead
why do you fear
what do you dread?

life is full of surprises and you hold the key
to unlock the lock that will set you free.

 never give up
and you will see, that your dreams
become your reality.

louis rams

New Generation Marriage Vows Are Gone

</> New generation marriage vows are gone

(11/2/11)

This is the first day of your new life
This is the day you chose to be his wife.
You both feel that your love is strong enough
That a marriage you could share
And for each other you would always be there.

A marriage are vows that are made to each other
That you will always " love one another".
You say you will love each other until death do you part
Is it what you feel? Is it really in your heart?

The vows of marriage has changed drastically
Marriage is not - what it used to be.
Fear of the unknown has changed the way you think
Six out of ten marriages are now on the brink.

Living common law is now the new rage
They don't want to feel like they're
Locked up in a cage.
It's easy to walk away from a relationship
If there are no vows.
And if there's any children, they'll survive somehow.

We don't need a marriage certificate to
Have a sexual affair.
We can change partners, and different beds we can share.

This is the thinking of the youth of today
All our teachings and values have all gone astray.

louis rams

New York City -My Home Town

People from all over come to see the Rockefeller Center Christmas tree.
Men, women, children alike - all say it's a most beautiful sight.
Every year they search for the tallest Christmas tree
And decorate it so carefully.
There is nothing left to chance - there must be bulbs on every branch.
This tree is a symbol of our right to be free Put up each year for the world to see.
It has become symbolic to us like the Thanksgiving Day parade
New years on Times Square which are the things
That AMERICA shares.
Every dream that you perceive - in NEW YORK CITY can be achieved.
There are centers of every kind- where dreams become alive
The diamond center, the garment center, the art center too
And that's just to name a few.
The United Nations was built on these grounds
Where every language can be found.
NEW YORK CITY where I was born and raised
I give you thanks and I give you praise.

© LRams

louis rams

New Yorks Tar Beach

Living in NEW YORK CITY and going to tar beach
For most NEW YORKERS this was a treat.
Taking your beach chairs, towels, and blankets
And a radio to the roof.
Some would come up with shirts and pants
As the roofers began to dance.
Listening to ALLEN FREED, COUSIN BRUCIE, and DICK CLARK
And seeing the treetops in the park.
We did not need to go to concerts downtown
All you had to do was look around.
We would lie on the blankets taking in the sun
Or dancing to the music and having lots of fun.
We would gather as groups and start to harmonize
With every roof joining in – it is easy to visualize.
A crescendo of voices floating in the air
With people looking out their windows
And their voices they would share.
A water hose connected to an apartment below
Where we could cool off and water balloons to throw.
You could take your suburbs, your farms and little towns
But nothing to compare to the NEW YORK CITY sounds.

louis rams

Next Broken Heart

(2/16/12)

You may not hear the sounds
But they are coming in leaps and bounds.
Hearts being broken in two
And no one knows just what to do.

In this world of uncertainties
No one knows just what they'll be.
Searching for love - yet wanting to play the field
When true love comes, they won't know how to feel.

Love is not a physical attraction
But an emotional reaction.
So many explanations for the feelings of love
And all are sent from the heavens above.

Now you may think that you know it all
And on the wayside these words will fall.

But will you be the next heart broken in two?
THAT MY FRIEND DEPENDS ON YOU!

louis rams

Night Came

The night came following the day
And on my knees I did pray
I prayed to the lord for the children
Of the world, for every little boy and girl.

So much suffering, so much pain
And yet everything stays the same
Children all over the world looking to see
If they could find a bite to eat.

All they want are the little things
That we take for granted
A shower, clean clothes, food and a bed
And a roof over their heads.

Parents who could love them
and send them to school
So that they would not be
Considered the little fool.

They have their dreams
like any other child
And they've been held
back for quite a while.
Now it's their time to live
And to show what they could give.

Let us give these children the opportunity
So that this world could see
With love and education they
Could do anything.

louis rams

Nine Eleven Zero One

(Misplaced Poem)

(09/13/11)

Two days before my birthday
The united states was attacked
By a band of terrorists
That threw this country back.

Never in our history did another
Country come into ours.
Bringing destruction and death
Like a thunderous shower.

They say they did it for ALLAH
Which I find it hard to believe
That GOD, no matter what he may
Be known as, would tell people
To kill one another - knowing that
there are so many who are sister and brother.

So many different religions, so many
Different beliefs, would not do this
To put a country in grief.
A war whether it be declared or not
Have soldiers meet on a battlefield.

There is no honor when you sneak
Up on another and thrust a knife in their back.
Maybe this is the reason it's called a sneak attack.
They are convinced that martyrs they will be
And that they will LIVE - in their country's history.

If it is six months from now, or twenty years from now
Their names will never be remembered or put on a plaque
The cards are against them, its already been stacked.
We will find the origin from where they came
And their country s life will never be the same.
So to the supporters of this terrorist attack
We will search for you, there'll be no turning back.

louis rams

No More Abuse

She bore no children of her own, because her insides
Were turned to stone.
She had been abused so much before, till she walked out the door.
A woman who was as timid as a mouse, beaten and abused by her spouse.
How much more can you take, before it becomes much too late?
He was abusive in every way and she knew she could not stay.
She recalled the threat that he had said
If you leave I'll hunt you down and bury your bones in the ground
She had to beat him at his own game; otherwise her life would stay the same
And she had to put a plan in action that would meet her satisfaction.
No one believed that she was being beaten for he was able
To leave her with no scars or black and blues, and she knew just what to do.
She saved her money and had camcorders put all around that
Could record every move and sound
When he came home drunk that night and started to abuse her and fight
All the recorders were at work recording every punch and jerk.
When he left for work the next day, she took it to the police
So they could watch it play.
That was all that they needed to arrest him on site
With the news she jumped with delight'
She filed for divorce and started a new life
Remarried and is living a good life.

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louis rams

No One Greater

the greatest love this world has known
is the love that GOD has shown.
HE gave up his only begotten son
to try to make this world as one.

but this world has always been full of greed
long before he planted his seed.
HE let the world know that CHRIST is the savior
and that there is no one greater.

but this world will never learn
that to CHRIST they must turn.
his son is our only salvation
it is shown in the revelations.

turn to CHRIST and you will see
a life that's happy and carefree.
all the miracles that he created
turned lives around that was devastated.

louis rams

No One Like Her

(8/18/12)

There is no one like her- her fires burn deep inside
And her feelings she tries to hide.
But I - I know her oh so well
And about her love I can tell.

Like an Arabian woman who hides
Her body and face
But her eyes carry you to a different place.

Her eyes are like whirl pools which
Take a hold of you and doesn't let go
Till you reach the depths of her soul.

She puts you on a journey that you've never been
And in her heart you just can't win.
She is covered from head to toe
And with that veil you'll never know
What she holds in store for you
Until she allows you to follow thru.

Now that I have been allowed to see this sight
I've fallen in love with all my might
She showed herself in all her glory
And this is the end of my story.

louis rams

No Such Thing As Handicapped

(9/23/14)

Born deaf and not a sound to be heard
Sign language was her only words
Longing to hear any sound at all, even the bouncing of a ball
To know what it would be like to hear a robin sing
And the sounds of early spring.
She learned to read lips and could feel the vibrations of musical sounds.
The sensitivity in her fingers had gotten so good
That the music she understood.
She found that the guitar vibrations she could feel more
And it opened up a brand new door.
Her mother saw the joy that the guitar did bring
So she bought a guitar with everything.
The amplified speakers did rock the floor
Even through her closed door.
She learned to play guitar and write music too
And showed the other children just what to do.
Soon afterwards she created a band in the
SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF and showed others that there is no such thing
As HANDICAPPED, and that only happens when you turn your back.
HOPE, FAITH, LOVE

louis rams

No Turning Back

when it seems like life on you
has turned its back
and against you the cards are stacked.
when it seems you need a friend
and there is no hand outstretched to lend.

when you feel it's time to concede
and there's no one there to fill your needs.
that is when you turn to GOD.
it is not very hard.

we all have times when we feel alone
but my strength has always shown.
for i put my faith in GOD above
for he gives us all his love.

when we feel like we're walking
down a dead end street
and we don't seem to find relief.

that is when you stop to pray
and ask the lord to lead the way.

and when you feel that your
heart has hardened to all around
and you feel that every one puts you down.

then again you stop and pray
and you will hear the good lord say.
don't ever give up my child
for i have been with you
for quite a while.
on you i will never turn away
because of your faith you will not sway.

when you put your faith in me
this will be my guarantee.
that in prayer you will never be without
for i will erase all those doubts.

i will give you all that you need
and in this life you will succeed.

this is the reason that there is
no turning back
from your love and faith i will not slack.

louis rams

Not My Time To Go

lord don't take me away, there are so many things
that i must do and say.

there are so many hearts i've yet to touch
so many dreams that i must go through
before i am able to join you.

they say that life consists of a million steps.
well! i have'nt gotten ther yet.
i still have a ways to climb, before i reach that final step.
where i can finally see, the goals that you have set for me.
the dream i had of touching so many hearts and souls.
i've yet to reach that goal.

lord! this is not my time to go.
i know that i've been moving very slow.
but some things take longer than others.
as you very well know, you took six days
until there was perfection.
so i ask you from the bottom of my heart
to give me another that i can touch the
minds i've missed, and let them feel your heavenly bliss.

give me the insight so that i may see
just what you have in store for me.
if i am here to write your word
then help me so that it can be heard.
let your voice reach the highest peak
so that people will start to seek
the words that you have given to me.
so that their hearts could be set free.
this is all i ask of thee.
but in order for me to do this
it is not my time to go.
so i hope that you'll move slow.

louis rams

Not Ready To Say Goodbye

neither one of us was ready to say goodbye.
but we knew that it was my time.

there are so many things
that we think to say, but we never
find the time, or the way.

the love that had built up
over the years
the joys, the happiness, the cheers.
all these memories come to you
quick as a flash
but not enough time to make it last.

although neither of us is ready
to say goodbye.
you know that i'll be fine.

i'll be with JESUS and our father
from above
receiving all their blessings
and their love.

look into my eyes and you will see
all the love inside of me.
so although there are so many
words unspoken
i leave you a gift
a blessing, a token.

i leave you a 'so long'
and not a goodbye
for soon we will be
side by side.

louis rams

Nothing Greater Than Love

(9/9/12)

There is nothing greater than love
Not the earth, the moon, the stars above
GOD decided to make the heavens and the earth
To be there when to man he would give birth.

All that he made - he knew was good
But he had to give something to man
That would be understood.

He gave it time for man to adjust to all that he had given
But needed something for them- to make life worth living
That is when he gave us his son
Greater than that - there could be none.

But with that greatness there was still something
That he had to give man "so he created love";.
His son was the first to fully understand
What love was about
and held his father in his heart
Of that there is no doubt.

All trials and errors that he had been put thru
Could not shake the love that he had for his fellow man
Which is something that we've learned to understand.

From his GODLY father to his earthly parents
Who loved him more than life
Had made many a sacrifice.

JOSEPH took MARY his virgin wife
Because of an angel who showed him the light.
It may have been hard for him to accept that fact
But the love for GOD took care of that.

This was the beginning of infinite love
Created by GOD above
And showed through his only son

Who would affect everyone.

In his eyes there were no bad people
Just misled people, and with each of his steps
He turned it around - and in the streets
His followers could be found.

Because of this we learned that other things
Go hand in hand with love
We learned compassion, forgiveness, hope, and faith
And to truly love "this is what it takes".

Now I ask you this "look at the life you live"
Is there love in your heart?

I may not have it all, but I'll pick up
Everything that falls
And spread the love that GOD has given
And make my life "truly worth living".

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louis rams

Nothing So Strong

Nothing so strong, yet so gentle as love.
It can be as deep as the ocean
Yet as wide as the sky, and was given
By god to you and I.

There is nothing so strong as the love
Of a parent for their child.
From the moment of birth, when you look
Into their eyes and feel the strings
Of your heart pulling in every direction
And you want to give them your love and protection.

When you hold that newborn for the very first time
And your eyes fill with tears and you want to cry.
When that child laughs with you, and you feel
Like you've waited for this your whole life through.
That is when you will see that there is
Nothing so strong than to have your family.

louis rams

Now And Then

Hip hop, hard rock, be bop, punk rock
It will never stop.
Every generation will have its own
That is something that's been shown.

As teens we think that the
older generation do not know
What is hip and what is slow

Our time is NOW and your time is THEN
But we still recognize which is
Foe and which is friend.
In ten years another generation will appear
Then we'll have the same fears.

Maybe by then drug addiction, free sex
and telephone text will be gone
And just like you our memories
Will linger on.

So I guess what you told me will be true
But until then this will do.
NOW and THEN is the key
This is what makes us free.

Our rap can't you see is just your poetry
It is just spoken faster, and a beat put to it.
So why is it that you catch a fit?
Is it the profanity or the violence that we see.
Maybe that's the way it has to be?

louis rams

Now I Lay Me Down To Weep

now i lay me down to sleep
when the lights go out i begin to weep
i weep because of what i see.
there is anger all around
a gentle heart can't be found.

people bickering and killing one another
for the simplest of things
a chain, a watch, a ring.

hearts are broken-words unspoken
respect has gone out the door
never to return-forever more
the word of god must be spread throughout the world.
and it must start with the youngest boy and girl.

if they are taught when they are young
they'll get to see the sun
the sun that shines so bright
will become their guiding light.

for the adults have lost that sight
and they continue to fight.
love is the key to set our hearts free.

we are blocking the sun with bitterness and hate
let us stop-before it's too late, and open up the floodgates.
of tears that have been locked up within
and take away this sin.

this sin of not letting the children grow up in a world of love
and peace, and of gods love
given to us from up above.

let me put my head down tonight
and know that the world will be alright.

louis rams

Nurses

for centuries they have been around in every city, village and town
they was known under many different names and yet no two
were ever the same.

they are known as the angels of mercy, also the kind hearted souls
who helped the sick, the dying, the old.

they see aches, pains and suffering every day while family members
may hide or run away.

they share with the sick, stories. pains and tears
and they wipe away their fears.

their faces may be the last faces that the dying may see
as they bring them comfort in the life to be.

nurses don't work under doctors, they work as equals with them!

they give them meds and hold their hands to let them know they understand.

the nurses are the soldiers on the battlefields who fight the wars

they are the ones who know the score.

when they have to turn a patient on their side so
that they can clean their behinds and making sure
they have no bedsores before they walk out the door.

they also have times of joy when they see the birth
of a girl or boy, and of when a patient can walk out the door on their own
because of the caring a nurse has shown.

they are the last stop between healing and dying
and of this there is no denying.

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louis rams

Obl (Osama Bin Laden) The Hunt

the hunt for Osama is narrowing down
in Afghanistan he will be found.
he is running out of places in which to hide
on that my friend it is no lie.

he will be captured or killed you see
and will go down miserably.
he has no place in which to go
but time is moving very slow.

people like him can not survive
for he is running out of time
just like Hussein in Iraq
who was sold out when he turned his back.

he will meet his fate like in waterloo
that is what he has to look forward to.
they say a million dollar bounty was put on his head
and that is something he does dread.

Obama hear the words of each nation
for that is what you'll be facing.
the Arab countries that hid you today,
will tommorrow have to pay.

you will have to look at all your soldiers
to see which one will betray
and take your life on any day.

in the caves you are sweating
and now you must sweat some more
for change is coming now and forever more.

LOOK AND SWEAT FOR IT GETS BETTER YET.

louis rams

Obl Was Sent To Hell

As a killer who took innocent lives
He has finally paid the price.
Ten long years he hid in the middle east caves
A life that he himself had paved.

He thought that he would never be caught
And for ten years his life was sought.
Usama bin laden is finally dead
With a bullet straight through his head.

His body thrown into the sea
And that's where he should be.
He is now food for the fish
But I don't think they want that dish.

Now in this watery grave he will be
Through out all eternity.
No one to look upon his face or to mourn
And his life forever to be scorned.

Al quaeda and all the terrorist cells
Can kiss our ass and join him in hell.

louis rams

Of Unspoken Women

(10/8/12)

They are known by many names - prostitute
Hookers, ladies of the night, escort services, call girls
But what's in a name! it's a trade name like electrician
Carpenter, plumber, doctor.

First and foremost she is a daughter - has a mother
And may even be a mother.
You may not accept her as a sister, a cousin, or an aunt
But she is still blood.

her ways of thinking and living
May be different from you
But do not criticize unless you've walked
A mile in her shoes.

She may open her legs to all and any man
But there is one thing you must understand.
She is a woman with many needs
And on this men do feed.

She puts to use what GOD has given
And that's how she earns her living.
She knows that these are her tools
For her to survive - and it's one of a kind.

Her tools can be used in so many different ways
Whether she stands, sits, or even lays.
She does the same things that all women do
She even has dreams just like you.

There are many who use their income
From day to day - then there are the ones
Who use a lay- a-way.
They're the ones who think ahead
And 30% goes into the bank instead.

So when their bodies tell them it's time to quit

And to enjoy life
By then they've accumulated a nice slice.

Now I decided to figure it out
What their lives are all about.
Using a very low figure, even thou
It can be much bigger.

If they have ten johns at twenty dollars a pop
Each day for a five day week.
 $10 \times 20 = 200$ a day times 5 days =1000.00
A week times 4 weeks is 4000.00
At 30% being banked is 1200.00 per month
Times 12 months is \$14,400 a year for 20 years
Is \$ 288.000 dollars.

This is a low figure, and how many of us can
Retire in twenty years and have saved this amount?

So with this in mind- who are we to criticize.

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Oh But To Dream

(10/25/12)

Oh but to lay my head down and to dream
Of all my hopes, and prayers- that with others
I can share.

But my dreams have been shattered and scattered
In the wind- never to be seen again.
I had done everything to hold on to my dream
But my strength was drained or so it seems.

I saw my dream now tossed and turned
When once before in my heart it burned.
Why are we given a dream? If it is to be taken away
And with our hearts and mind it does play.

A dream can consume you body and soul
And make you feel completely whole.
It fills your heart like air fills a balloon
But it ends much too soon.

Oh but to dream and see everything fall in place
Like a jigsaw puzzle - or like a painting that takes
On its form, and each stroke knows where it belongs.

in a dream you can no longer put stock
For they can become shattered like the waves
Against the rocks.

But if you put a belief in your dream and Yourself
And find that fire that burns in your heart
Then your dream will find its start.

So once again I will lay down in my bed
And dream my dream and continue ahead.

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louis rams

Old Age And Out To Pasture

when is it that we are put out to pasture?
when our minds and bodies we can no longer master.

while in our teens everything is great
at 20 - everything seems to be fate
at 30 - we're in our prime
at 40- we become sublime
at 50- we go downhill
at 60- we lose our will
at 70- they say it's time
at 80- we've lost our mind
at 90- it's our time to go
at 100- your guess is as good as mine
but we're working overtime.

louis rams

Old Age Prayer

old age seems to be creeping up on me.
i stare at words that i can not see.
i have arthritis setting in
i'm feeling all the needles and pins.

my bones ache, my skin flakes
more pills i can't take
they say there are pills for all you feel
but with this i can not deal.

i felt a headache starting to rise
it felt like thunder and lightning
flashing thru my mind.
thunder and lightning of every kind.

then i was asked a simple question today.
at the end of the day, do i pray?

stunned! i did not know what to say
but the question stayed in my mind
for a very long time.

so that night i said a prayer
woke in the morning without a care.
it seems that prayer puts your body at ease.
and of that- i am pleased.

and now every night i say a prayer
for i know that GOD is near.

louis rams

Old Fashioned Lover

it is said that 'feelings should be seen'.
that is every womans dream.
to prevent the hurt and ease the pain
because no two loves are ever the same.

what good would it be, if every feeling you could see.
you could never have a surprise 'of that there is no lie'.

' i'll take the good old fashion love'.
so in my way, i could show exactly what i feel
and that my love is real.

a poem written or taken from a book.
it gives your love a brand new look.
a bouquet of flowers to compliment the hour.
even a small rose that tickles the nose.
all these little things a true lover brings.

a thought of a memory past
that in her heart, you know did last.
a joke, a smile, a tender kiss
something that you know she will miss.
the caressing of her face, your fingers
running through her hair, just to show how much you care.

all these things i would do, just to show
how much i love you.
i want to walk down the street
holding hands and looking at you.
and that you could do, the same thing too.

if you was able to see everyones
thoughts and dislikes, you would always be in a fight.
i prefer to be the old fashion lover
throughout our history, there has been no other.

as a woman, you want to feel his sensations
his fixations and his desires.
so that you could put out that fire.

love is not like a t.v. dinner that you
pop into the oven for it to get hot.

love is like boiling water in a pot
and you as the cook, know when to stop.

louis rams

On Display

People were talking the other day that they're
going to put your love on display.
How can a person be so in love
That they talk about the stars above.

How can you show your heart like an open book
And that with a smile was all it took.
There had to be more to it than a smile?
If you could explain it, then I'll sit a while.

I said: the heart is a complex thing
And with it emotions it brings
The heart holds all that you may see and feel
And like a fishing pole it has a reel.

The reel can let out or pull in its slack
And once you're hooked, there's no turning back.
Like the fish you will fight to be free
But this is part of life's destiny.

The heart holds many things you've
Never felt before - sadness, bitterness
Disgust and hate, but the strongest ones
Is hope, love, and faith.

We all have the HOPE that we will
One day meet our soul mate
Before it becomes too late.

Then we find a thing called LOVE
Which was also given to us from above.
This is what hope was giving to you
A soul mate which was pure and true.

Then along came FAITH with its head held high
Looking up to the sky, showing us that with
All three, you could do most anything.
But the strongest of the three is the one
That surrounds you and me.

GOD - LOVED man so much
That he gave up his begotten son.

The key word here as you can see
Is LOVE.

Now as for the question that you asked of me
How can I show my heart like an open book.

When GOD showed his LOVE wasn't that
An open book?
So how can I not follow his path that leads
The way, to a life of happiness day to day.

louis rams

Oops! I Did It Again Mom! (Laughter)

It was above and beyond the call of duty
When she had to clean his booty.
He had crap from the pampers down
And not a clean spot to be found.

Then he took his hand and spread it all around
From the table to the ground.
He had spread it every where
And had done it with such care.

To him this was just a game
As he tried to write his name.
His mother was as angry as can be
But she laughed hysterically.

And as her laughter finally settled down
He looked at her with a frown.
He did not realize all that he had done
He was just having fun.

As she carried him to the shower
He decided to have his final hour.

Oops! I did it again mom!

louis rams

Orphanage

the name says it all orphan age
they are orphans from birth
until they reach that age
that is how they got the name orphanage.

have you ever thought of the aches and pains
that they have gone through.
unlike me or you.

'we had parents' whether they were bad or good
we could not be misunderstood
but these children never had that chance
people would look at them and turn their glance.

they were also known as 'children of prey'
for the abuse would not go away.
they would be behind fences
in their ragged torn clothes
a disgusting sight to behold.

the urine stench would tickle your nose
as they held on the fence
in that sorrowful pose.

natted hair, dirty hands and faces.
torn shoes with no laces.
asking all who passed by
if they cared if they 'lived or died'.

people would hide their faces in shame
wondering if they could ever be the same.
for now these faces haunted them
wherever they would go.
and the love these kids would never know.

this is not an orphanage, but a house of horror
for these children there is no tomorrow.
they say the times have changed drastically
but that is something i do not see.

let's tear down these places
who steal childrens dreams
and let them live a life that's clean.

louis rams

Osama Bin Laden

OSAMA BIN LADEN

'free will' for people to choose
will be the reason that you lose.
it is easy to die, but harder to live.
so for you, their life they give.

is your mind and will power so weak
that it will sway.
and for Osama Bin Laden your life you will lay?

do you think that he would give up his life
for this fight?
not while you're in plain sight!

heros and martyrs fight for their rights
and the rights of others.
and when they go to heaven
they are sister and brothers.
they do it instinctively without purpose
or gain, for they are not looking
for fortune or fame.

there are no heros or martyrs
residing in hell.
the suicide bombers, i'm sure can not tell.

innocent lives they have taken
and left the families barren and forsaken.

you was'nt put in this world to commit suicide.
OBL told you a lie.
never being able to raise a family.
is this what your life was meant to be?

OBL- hear my words and hear them well
for what you are doing you will burn in hell.

louis rams

Our Child

this is our child.
not just yours or mine
but everyones, that are born in our time.

a child is born every minute around this world
beautiful boys and girls.
these children are gifts from god.

and he has chosen you to be the one
who will carry the daughter or son

look into any childs face and you will see
that they belong to you and me.

the child has a bit of all humanity
this is the way god meant it to be.

these are the children of peace
the children of love
given to us from god above.

.
i read in the papers of childrens lives taken
because of anger, fear, sickness and hate.
lets stop them before it too late

put them in jail and throw away the key.
just so that children can sleep peacefully.

if as a child you was abused, neglected, and not loved
then it's time for you to change your life around
and not let these children die on the ground.

stand up and fight, and take
pride in what you do.
the child you save, could have been you.

louis rams

Our First Time

We were young kids just learning about life.
But we found we had deep rooted feelings for one another
As we met to get together for the very first time
we gave each other a pecked kiss (our first)
We pulled each other close, and our hands held each others arms.
As we looked into each others eyes, there was a passion
Beginning to rise.
Our mouths joined together and we started experimenting
Our very first French kiss.
We felt our blood boiling to a high crescendo, and then
Crashing down like the waves against the shores.
Our mouths searching hungrily for more.
The kiss lasting for a few minutes, and the passion
And excitement taking control.
Finally I pulled away from her warm, soft, sensuous lips
And we stared into each others eyes again.
She slowly took her hands from my arms and started
To unbutton my shirt while looking me in the eyes.
My heart was pounding even faster now, as she took
Off my shirt, dropping it to the ground.
I in turn did the same thing to her blouse, removing it from her body.
She then removed my t- shirt leaving me bare chested.
I took off her bra, and we pulled each other closer
Where our chests were touching, and the heat and passion
Made us become as one.
I then unbuttoned her slacks, and let them dropp to her ankles
And started to remove them slowly.
She in turn did the same to me.
We looked at each other in our under wears and pulled
Each other close again.
Feelings and emotions that we never experienced before
Started to fill every part of our beings.
The blood pulsating thru our veins felt as if it was on fire.
Our hand caressing each other, exploring ever so gently.
Our lips joined together again in a kiss of passion and delight.
It was becoming harder to control our desires, and
The need for fulfillment.
I put my thumbs on the sides of her under wear and slowly lowered them to her
feet, and removed them.

She did the same to me, slowly removing mine and taking them off.
Again! We embraced as our bodies became as one, moving
In unison in a slow moving rhythm.
Our loins on fire, burning with desire.
I lowered her to the ground as I continued looking into her eyes
And then I positioned myself above her in anticipation
Of entering her body and soul.
My blood to a boiling point, and my head feeling like
It was about to burst. I felt my legs and arms trembling
As I started to lower myself down and as I *****I *****

I woke up from this dream. A DREAM!

Ha-ha -life can be bad.

louis rams

Our Future Generation

Life picked up its ugly head, and all you see
Is the scars from wars, murders, suicides
Torture, hurt and pain.
Life is not a bed of roses in which we could lay.
It is painful in every way.
We see and hear of the ugliness 24/7
But we do not live it 24/7.
I know it will not disappear in our lifetime.
But I like to think that with GOD, love, faith, and education
We have a chance for some type of
Peace for the future generation.
The LORD does give us a reprieve from the ugliness
To enjoy all his beauties.
So this is to our:

FUTURE GENERATIONS.

Enjoy the beauties of the day
For you don't know what may come your way.
Take your time to smell the flowers
And inhale those aromatic powers
look at the trees in the ground
and enjoy the soft gentle breeze that goes around.

Take a child for a walk- sit on a park bench and just talk.
Walk in the sand on the beaches
Explain about the oceans and all it teaches.
Show them the beauties in the sky
Let them ask questions as to how and why.
Let them see our majestic mountains
Hidden caves, rivers, streams, and fountains.
Show them the animals and birds of our lands
Explain to them, so they'll understand.
It is true! That there is ugliness all around
But there are also beauties to be found.

The beauties of life being created
What a wonderful, fantastic, spiritual inspiration,

What about the moon and stars up in the skies
Lighting up the darkness for you and I.
It matters not of your gender
But to love you must surrender.
Love is the key to peace in every land
So we must learn to take a stand.

If we show that only
ugliness will survive
then love will surely die.

So to the future generations
This I must say: ugliness is here to stay.
How would you be able to compare
If there was nothing to compare it to.
Bur GOD knew just what to do.

He made everything in twos
Male, female- rich, poor - happiness, sadness
Love, hate - and everything he done
Is completely great.

louis rams

Our Protectors And Saviors

in their own rights, they are our protectors and saviors
our daily road pavers.
they are the ones who our lives, we put
to protect, and it gets better yet.

they are with us every second, of every minute
of every waking day.
and for this, they don't get much pay.
they are searchers who try to make things right.
with the courage and determination
to stand up and fight.

it matters not, where they're from
their backgrounds, or religious beliefs
or even the color of their skin.
they just want to take away the pain and the sins.

they get into a profession to help others
and to protect all families
and our sisters and brothers.
they do not do it for fame and glory
this is not their desires and stories.

they do it because there is such a need
and it is a beautiful deed.
their hearts are full of compassion
and they'll run, to get in the action.

they do it for self esteem
and in their eyes, you'll see that gleam.
when a life they have saved
to live to see another day.
that in itself, is worth much more than pay.

now you may ask me, who can they be
they are the ones, who surround you and me.
they are: the police and law enforcement agencies
the firemen, the doctors, and health care providers
and the soldiers who protect the nations

they are the protectors and our saviors
of our every waking hour
and they are the ones
who have lifes powers.

we put our lives and faith in them every day
and to them, i do give praise.

louis rams

Out Of The Fires Of Hell

To my co poets - this is in response to "I lay down my pen";

Out of the fires of hell

(7/14/12)

I have pulled myself up out of the fires of hell
Where pain, sorrow, depression, lost faith do dwell.
I recall as I closed my eyes all I could see
Was the devil staring back at me.

His eyes were bloodshot red - cause on my fears he had fed.
The hideous laugh bouncing around in my head
I thought for sure that I was dead.

They pulled me down when I was weak
And with their strength I could not compete.
All four of them were working to keep me down
When I saw HIS LIGHT, HIS EYES, HIS CROWN
It was the LORD beckoning me to him
And seeing this - I knew I'd win.

His hand came down and I grabbed it and held on tight
Closed my eyes and prayed with all my might.
I rose out of those flames completely intact
And I knew there would be no turning back.

The devil like the lion would wait for its prey
And thought with certainties he would get his way
But my LORD had something to say.

You had caught me at a time of weakness and despair
And thought that my life with you I'd share
But my inner spirit saw the guiding light
And I fought with all my might.

The LORD had heard my plea, and responded
And I rose out of the fires with a smile on my face

louis rams

Oyster Of My Heart

the love in my heart had a strange but long start.
just like an oyster starts off with a grain of sand
and others follow to give a helping hand.
so is the love that i have for you.

that grain of sand found a home where it could start to grow
and slowly it created one of the most beautiful treasures
that the world would get to know.
because it started out very slow.

the home that it was created in was a very hard shell
where it was protected until it grew big and strong
for it knew where it belonged.

and as it was opened by fellow man
there is where it took it's stand.
man opened it slowly with a knife
to protect what he knew he could find
a beauty so precious and so divine.

and with this one pearl of beauty and rarity
he put it with others for the world to see.
that just like an oyster-the love must slowly build
until the strength of it is quiet and still

this is the oyster of my heart of which
you are a very big part.

louis rams

Pain Of Losing You

I'm going through the pain of losing you
It's a pain I can not bear
I always had your love, with you
That I could share.
So many memories that flash through my mind
Of all those precious moments and all the beautiful times.
Of walking down the street holding each others hand
Smiling with each other, and the future that we planned.

Sitting in the park till the moment that it got dark
Then looking up to the sky, and trying to count the stars.
When looking in your eyes, I felt like I was floating
High in the sky with all the stars above
Searching every star for your everlasting love.
I recall when we met, it seems so long ago
That I had asked you if you wanted to see a show.

You gave me a smile which I never could forget
Then you cracked a joke that I remember yet.

All these memories stay running in my mind
And I can't stop them, and I don't want to try.
Memories are like the ocean waves that
Beat against the shores, they are here now
And will be forever more.
The pain of losing you leaves me angry deep inside
For I know, that it wasn't your time to die.
I know that GOD works in mysterious ways
And every night I ask him, as I get on my knees to pray.

I saw you in my dreams last night, and I heard
You gently say, that you truly love me
But with GOD you have to stay.
He had taken you for a reason which I would
Not understand, but everything you do was
to help your fellow man.

So with a sadness that I feel deep in my heart
With these words I love you, we will now part.

We will be together in the afterlife
And that's when I'll ask you if you'll be my wife.

louis rams

Pains Of Divorce

His entire life was in his pocket
Starting from his daughters hair locket.
A few pictures of him and his family
Reminding him of how things used to be.

A crumbled up note saying:
Daddy ! I love you - I want you home.
This is where you belong.
The divorce had not gone too well
He had put his family through a living hell.

He felt the pressures getting to him
Of things he did and places he'd been
Of a life that he had been ashamed
He turned to alcohol to ease the pain.

They say with friends he had been
Who Turned to crime and to sin.
they convinced him that
This business was easy prey
And with this they could get away.

He got caught and served some time
Got out of jail and was doing fine.
Then he ran across the same old crowd
Drinking in a bar and getting loud.

Since he had met them his life had changed
He left the bar in a fit of rage.
This rage soon opened up his mind
And he fell to the floor and began to cry.

He asked himself: how is it! that we lose our way
We leave our families and go astray.
How is it! That love is like wine
It gets you drunk and leaves you blind.

How is it! That we fall under loves spell
It makes us happy- or it puts us thru hell.

How is it! That we see faults in others
But not in ourselves.
Do we think that we could hide it
And no one can tell.

He was putting the blame on him falling in love
And wanting to give his family so much more
That he lost himself and forgot the score.

He recalled: I once felt like a king on his throne
And now I'm left all alone.
I knew what it was like to make love
Under the stars above.
I would feel your heart beating on top of mine
And thought that we'd be together till the end of time.
Those beautiful nights and those fantastic days
Where I would make love to you in every way.

Like a fool I let this all slip away.

He found religion on that night
Turned his life around, and began his plight
He would fight to get his family back
He would not give up the slack.

The pains of divorce changed his way
And he knew he would never stray.
His wife saw the change in him
And decided to take him back in.
His daughter now happy as can be
Because once again she had her family.

louis rams

Parents Deaf Ears

they are parents and they say
they know what love is about.
but! they don't hear their
children scream and shout.

all they see and feel is the love
they have for one another.

for they are blind and can not see
the hurt upon their children
and the pain that they are in
when no love is shown from within.

children should be shown love every day
and words of encouragement in every way.

when they go away to school
and they need to hear your words of praise
or 'a call' to see if they're alright.
it is not much of a plight.

pick up that phone and let them know
the choice they made, is the way to go.
and if they need with someone to talk to
pick up the phone, thats all they have to do.

you are the parent and must set the example
of what love is all about
do not wait for them to scream and shout.

what if they never let you know
just what they feel
and their love you have to steal.
to climb into the backs of their hearts
and to make a new start.

is this the example that you set?
you will lose them
on that you can bet.

what happens when your spouse is gone?
will their love still hold on.
or will you have turned them away
because you had nothing to say.

open your heart and show them you care
for later on, they'll be right there.

louis rams

Parting Of Ways

Words of love are constantly spoken
And the promises constantly broken
You live to lie and you lie to live
And I'm the only one who gives
You take, you use, and you abuse
The love and trust that is given to you
Yet every night I pray that you will change your way
What do we do that we fail
And love can not prevail.
Does love tend to smother you and you
Don't know what to do?
Is it that you've been hurt before
And you refuse to take a chance any more?
In life there are no guarantees
You just go with what you see.
There are people who love you all around
And you've let every one down.
You laughed when I told you I couldn't
Take any more and that I would
Walk out that door.
Well I guess that we must part
I will not live with a broken heart.

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louis rams

Party Freight Night

They were coming from all around
For this party was world renown.
From the European countries they
Gathered about,

with screams of horror
And shrilling shouts.
Frankenstein, Dracula, the Mummy too.
They all knew what they had to do.

Then we had Witches of every kind
Most were ugly, but some were fine.
Then came the werewolf with his family
She wolf, bob wolf, and sue wolf too
They would howl and snap at the moon
Because they knew it would end too soon.

Let us not forget our little goblin friends
They'll be at the party from
the beginning to the end.
Then the leprechaun with his pot of gold
Someone stole it and now his horrors unfold

Then the headless horseman who rides at Night
Holding the Grim pumpkin lantern with a candle so bright.
Then we had Casper s cousin- Spooky the ghost
And the ghastry trio who loved to fly
And dropp pumpkins from the sky.

This is the party that they wait all year for
That with all humans they could settle the score.
What can we expect from these monsters that night?
How about FEAR when they turn out the lights.

louis rams

Past, Present, Future

i lived in the past for so long
that the present was always unknown.

now i always look ahead at all the possibilities
and there is so much, that i now see.

a shimmer of light at the end of the tunnel
and my thoughts being poured through a funnel.

the past is the past, and that's where it will stay
and in the present, we have to find a better way.
for the present will soon be our past
and if we don't do something, it will not last.

we must always look to the future
for it is only twenty four hours away
then it will be our past
and we have so much to do and say.

when i look at life, i truly have to laugh
today is our future and tomorrow it'll be our past.

now that i have you confused as to what i am
trying to say.
i guess i will try' to put it a better way'.

we all tend to procrastinate
always leaving it for tomorrow.
but! what if you don't see tomorrow.
and today you didn't accomplish that task
how will you be remembered
if the present you left for last.

when we leave this material world
and our souls soar up in the sky
we will still have our memories
and that we can rely.

for when we get up there(if we do)
your soul will have carried all that you did
in this life
and the memories of friends, family
husband, or wife.

now when you look down on all that you had did
and asking yourself the question.
did i use my time, the way it was
meant to be?
or did i procrastinate, that others now speak of me?

we all have to work in order to survive.
but we must stop on occasion to smell the flowers.
and to enjoy all that we was given
otherwise how can you call this living.

(my thoughts: the words and stories were given to me.
so that i could write them down, for al the world to see.)
this is my philosophy.

louis rams

Patch Of Blue

a patch of blue sky was all that was left
as the rainclouds hid the rest.
thunder and lightning all around, and nothing
could be heard except that sound.
there wasn't any more birds flying around
they were all on the ground.
they were in every tree and every bush
and every other place that you looked.
sharing the homes of squirrels, raccoons, possums too
afraid of what the storm would do.
all of GODS creatures know where to hide
they have that instinct deep inside.
not even one can be found, of the creatures
that live below the ground.
even the water creatures know where to go
as they hide deep below.
that patch of blue is a light of hope for all
of GODS creatures who have hid away, to let them
know of a brand new day.
so to all that are going thru a storm and can not
find the way, put your faith in GOD as his animals do
and you will see the patch of blue that was meant
just for you.

louis rams

Peace And War

58,000 americans died in the vietnam war
our soldiers being sent to far distant shores.
war is not the key to our salvation
let peace reign throughout every nation.

how much more tragedies must we see
before we try to save humanity.
don't you think we have enough disasters
without wars taken lives even faster.

we are now in the middle east
in a country where we are detested
in this country that is terrorist infested.

who do not care who they kill
and they say that it's allas will.

i do not believe that any god
can be so cruel
to use terrorist as a deadly tool.

so let us stop this fighting i pray
that peace will reign from this day.
it must spread throughout the world
for all to see, that this is the way
life is meant to be.

louis rams

Pink (Cancer)

send out this poem to all that you know
Stop the cancer before it grows.

PINK

She was dressed all in pink to show her support
Of how she was one of the cancer victims
And how she had fought.

The cancer now in remission and she
Was leading a normal life
But no one knew of her struggles and strife.

It's hard to imagine when you're given that kind of news
We can treat the cancer, but a breast you will lose.
You feel violated and raped by that word
This was something that other people heard. (not me)

Breast cancer has no preference to whether
your yellow, Black or white - male or female
We all have to fight.

You hear about it every day- and it affects
us all in a different way.
You may think that it's just muscle and tissue taken away
But ask a victim and see what they say.

A MAMMOGRAM AND ULTRA SOUND IS THE KEY
TO HELP YOU LIVE CANCER FREE.

louis rams

Please Come Back

Another lonely night and I don't know what to do
I've lost everything including you.
I look out the window and gaze at the sky
Recalling memories of you and I.

My eyes fill with tears cause the memories
Hurt so bad.
People ask why I'm lonely and why I am so sad.

When you lose your family, friends and job too
There is nothing left, nothing to do.
But the worst part was losing you.

How could I have let this destroy our love
You was the only thing I wasn't thinking of.
I chose to ignore you while I was in my gloom
And our love ended too soon.

You are the one thing that I need ' you see'
So please, please, come back to me.
In our anger and hurt, we do things
Without really thinking about them
And we wind up hurting 'our loved ones and friends.'

Please recall the good times we had
Before I lost my mind
For I had plans to be with you
Till the ends of time.

So please, please come back to me!

louis rams

Poems From Heaven

poems from heaven come to me in my sleep
i awake in the morning and i start to weep.
for in my dreams i see the loved ones who had past
they give me these words which will forever last

you are my child which i gave to the world at birth
i did not know at the time- if and what
your life would be worth.
but i knew in my heart that there was a purpose in your life
now i am in a better existence looking down upon you
and the lord has shown me what you have to do..
you are here to spread the word to all the other poets.
that they could reach more people than they
could ever dare to imagine.

open up your hearts and minds, and let
your loved ones souls with yours entwine.
listen to what they have to say
for with their words, this world
will be a better place.

.these are the poems from heaven of which
i talk about.
and of this i have no doubt.

to all the poets of the world, continue
to spread the words that come into your hearts and minds
for they will be here way beyond our time.

.
.

louis rams

Poet 2 Poet

We all have different writing styles, and we
May not all have grace and poise.
But when we do write, it's all to make some noise.

We want to be recognized by the co-poets
All fair and true.
For writing our poetry is what we all like to do.

So I welcome all my co-poets who take this beautiful ride
And all their dreams and visions, they do find.

We do not only write what comes into our minds
But we write from the heart
And this is where poetry gets its start.

So continue to write all that you see and feel
Because these are human emotions.
That from us, no one can steal.

WELCOME ABOARD THIS TRAIN OF POETRY.

louis rams

Poet S Time T O Shine

It's this poet's time to shine, when I could put
Everything into verse and rhyme
Where everything I want to say
Can't be told in another way.
If and when you give it a try
The words may flow out of your mind.
Many will find this harder to do
So to your style you must be true.
Whatever style that you choose
There is no poet that can lose.
If you write from your heart and mind
Then your words become a very big part
Of what you are trying to say
And there is no better way.

louis rams

i give the lord possession of my soul for him to control.
for he is my inspiration and my guiding light
he is the one who gives me the sight.

to see the things in this life through word and deed.
and shows me the inner need.
to write my poetry so people can see
that he is the one in control of me.

my wife says it's an obsession which lasts into the night.
i say it's a passion that i continue to write.

now! can any one of you tell me which one is right.?

louis rams

Poetic Friend

I just met a friend on line who
complimented my poems of verse and rhyme.
He saw something in it which I can't describe.
As if we had become one of a kind.

It was as if I had become the poetry
Instead of it coming out of me.
My poems and I became as one
As the sky with the sun.

This is a feeling which I find hard to
Put into words, like a voice which
Had never been heard,

Like the final door that has to be opened
And you have the key, that will set your
Mind and heart free.

Is there really a point in life
Where we become what we write?
Have I really gotten to such a threshold
Or is it that I'm getting old?

I guess I'm getting old!
For this is the story that I've been told.

Ha-ha got to love it!

louis rams

Poetry To Me

What is poetry to me- it is words of beauty-words of life
Words of love, pain and sacrifice.
Words of showing and growing and needing and feeding
Words of hope and despairs, wanting and cares.

Poetry takes you into the minds of mankind
From days of old to the present time.
Poetry takes you on trips that you've never been before
And opens up every door.

Poetry becomes a longing, a want, a desire, a need
On which your mind must feed.
It becomes a life within itself
And takes you to the heavens and down to hell.

Poetry becomes a flaming desire
And only writing can put out this fire.
I call it my passion while others say it's my obsession
Yet! No matter what they may think or say
Poetry is here to stay.

So many different types of poetry
For the different minds 'you see'.
You will always find one that will give you meaning
From a loving heart to one that's bleeding.

Jump on the bandwagon and take a hold
For with poetry ' life unfolds'.

louis rams

Poets! Who Are We / Why Do We Write

Is it our sub conscious seeking recognition?
Is it our search for fortune and fame?
Or is it that we enjoy the word game?

For every question there is an answer
And for every answer there is a question.
Who are we that we love to write?

So many reasons and excuses that we use.
Are we going thru this. Or feeling that,
or heard or read something that inspired us.

I have come to my own conclusion
As to what a poet is.
A poet is the dictionary, the encyclopedia of life.
Our poems give words - LIFE, DEFINITION
MEANING, FEELINGS, AND EXPLANATIONS.

Words to us is like food to the stomach
It is taken in, absorbed and then let out
For new food to enter.

For what ever reason that we write
We can or can not touch peoples
Hearts and minds, and we feel a peace sublime.

We become the voices of the voiceless
Who are afraid or too shy to speak.
We become the mothers, father, sisters, and brothers
The lovers, the homeless, and the abused.
But we do not mind being used.

New poets join us every day
From every country in the world
I'm proud to say.

louis rams

Point Of Disgust

How many times have we gotten to a point of disgust
Where your mind is about to explode
And your heart about to bust.

Every one at one point or another gets to that stage
And we know in our hearts -it's just a phase.
How do we get rid of that pain and emptiness
So deep in your chest
When your mind is blank and needs the rest.

When your chest is like a dam holding
back a river of tears
And your mind is sensing all your fears.

When everything seems to be going wrong
No matter what you do
And you get to this point of disgust
And starting to feel blue.

Where does one end and the other begin?
You have to go through total disgust
Then the depression begins.

(is depression just a point of total disgust?) hmmmm

When I get to that point in life
I pray to GOD to take away this strife
I walk to him with my problems in my hand
Cause I know he understands.

He says 'help yourself and I will help you'
So this is what I do.
I put all my pros and cons in a basket
And bury it in the ground like a casket.

I follow what I have in my heart
Because 'HE ' had put it there from the start.
This point of disgust can play a role in our life
We just have to stop and think twice.
This not only affects you, but all who are around

Creeps up on you without making a sound.

So I'll add that to the basket

With all my pros and cons

And the 'point of disgust' will also be gone.

BYE - BYE

louis rams

Police Officers

They put on their uniforms every day
In addition, for their safety I do pray.
Some will be in civilian disguise so from the criminals
They can hide, while it may be an undercover task
Moreover, their disguise may not last.
If found out by the criminal mind, their life is on the line.
While the uniformed officers are targets in plain view
And hiding in disguise they cannot do.
They ride around in their police cars
And can be seen from very far.
Their jobs are quite a few-from accidents to robberies
To family abuse too.
They are first to respond to the calls
And they get them all.
Their uniforms may be different from county to county
And from state to state, and in an emergency they all relate.
The largest family you will ever find
And their dedication will blow your mind.

louis rams

Political Arena

It was a political arena that he was in
A political arena where they said he could not win.
He was fighting for the rights of man
Someone had to take a stand.
His religious rights were being denied
They said he was a war activist which was a lie.
He believed in the commandment "thou shall not kill"
They wanted to take away his rights of " free will".
So his lawyer went to court, and fought
With everything that he was taught.

He knew he had a battle up ahead
But it was a fight he did not dread.
Civil rights were being denied
Freedom to all should apply.
They went to court the very next day
He knew the jury he would have to sway.
He started debating how he should start
When a deep feeling pierced his heart.

He told the jury: if this had been GODS will
He would have taught us how to kill.
Can you find it in your heart to take another mans life
And leave a person without a husband, family, children, wife.
Those words penetrated deep into their minds.
It did not take them very much time.

" NOT GUILTY" we the jury do find.

louis rams

Political Greed

The world is changing and so are we
We are reaching the stage of poverty
Times are harder and prices are climbing
But our wallets are really declining.

How do you tell a politician who has
Money in the bank that we're on the
Road to bankruptcy, when beyond
Their nose they can not see.

How do you get out of the coffin
That they have made, when your
put inside a grave.

How do you open up that coffin door
When fresh air you can't breathe any more.
When that latch is closed so tight
And you try to open it with all your might.
This my friend is an ugly sight.

People all over the world are asking for change
And the politicians are the ones to blame.
They think of them selves and the almighty dollar
While the public screams and hollers.

Some times I wonder if going back
To the times of bartering
Is the key- to get out of poverty.

I have what you want and you
Have what I need, and no
Middle man in between.

You make clothing and I make shoes
Let's just exchange and no one will lose.
There has to be an end in sight
We are tired of this constant fight.

We must open up their eyes

For to our needs they are blind.

Let them live in the slums of any
State that they choose, then they
Will see how much they lose.

Give them that challenge and you will see
They can not live in poverty.
Not one of them will reverse that role
Because it's too hard and much to cold.

(07/09/11)

louis rams

Polluting Politicians

the beauties that GOD has given
makes this life worth living.
you see his beauties every day
it is something that won't wash away.
and to him i do pray.

we pray to you with all our might.
for a little bit more of 'insight'
open the eyes of the public
so that they can see.
that we must leave something
to future families.

we must give the politicians a time frame
and have them stop playing these games
the games is whats destroying this nation.
let's get them to work for future generations.
of global warming they all speak
but when they have the bill in front of them
they just take a peek.

we are destroyong this world
from the inside out.
'is this what lifes about?'
we are polluting our streams, rivers
and oceans too.
how much more are we going to do?

our streams used to be crystal clear
now to look- we must take fear.
tires, cars, metals of all sorts
are lying in the rivers and streams.
let's pick them up and get them clean.

they are sinking battleships in the oceans
and they claim it's to make reefs?
take these ships and recycle the metal
to be used for our future generations.
if you don't want retaliation.

scientists are already seeing
that in a few more years, we won't be breathing.
we are taking all the oxygen from the air.
is'nt that something that we should 'fear'

pollution has gotten so heavy and thick
that's whats making the public sick.
it's time to turn this earth around
so future generations can be found.

let all the politicians know today
that we want to live a better way.

louis rams

Power Of Prayer

POWER OF PRAYER

With the power of prayer you can not compare
For our Lord is always there.
He listens to every word we say as he looks
Over us from day to day.
He knows our wants and sees our needs
And on that we do feed.
He fills up his heaven with angels from below
And the ones he will choose you do know.
A mother, a father, a sister a brother
For like them there are no others.
Every one of us are grains of sand to complete
The beaches on this land.
Each touching each other and creating a world of hope
So that our children can learn to cope.
This is the Power Of Prayer and he always takes us there.
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louis rams

Pray

Dear lord you know that I don't often pray
But I have so much to say.
I thank you for all that you have done for me
That you have set my heart free.

You give me a purpose in this life
And a desire to help others
Friends, family, sister, and brothers.
So continue to stand by me
And let the words run free.

For when I pray to god up above
He will shower me with all his love.
He will relieve my aches and pains
And my soul will never be the same.

Because of prayer I have achieved my goal
I can touch other souls
I can write what they see and feel
And their thoughts I do steal.

This is what happens when I pray
And I thank god every day.

louis rams

Prayer Warriors

We are the prayer warriors and we say the prayers
For all the people for whom we care.
It matters not the position you're in
If you're good or if you sinned.

We all need prayers some time in our lives
Especially when things don't turn out right.
When you're sick or in despair
The prayer warriors are always there.

You pray for me as I pray for you
And all our prayers will come true.
We do not have to be gathered
As a group when we pray.

In a church, a temple, in a steeple
He listens to all of us, for we are his people.
They say there is strength when we gather in prayer
A common belief that we all share.

So let us pray for our fellow man
Because he now needs a helping hand.
So father we thank you for the blessings each day
And helping all who come your way.

louis rams

Prayers Have Wings You Know

prayers have wings you know
it takes its time and moves slow
but each and every prayer is heard
though you may not hear a word.

the prayers are taken by our guardian angels
to the lord up above
who reads each one with caring and love.
he then puts it in the order received
and then satisfies every ones needs.

so when you say your prayers, day or night
it never leaves gods hearing or sight.
he is there to satisfy our needs
as long as we don't get that greed.

prayers (do) have wings you know
they do not stay in that place called limbo
where they can't be reached.

they are sometimes put in a box
that says incoming mail.
on this the angels do not fail.

so with this thought in mind
i'll leave you untill next time

louis rams

Praying Hands

I had a dream with my lord CHRIST
He touched my head, not once but twice.
I felt my body jump up in bed
I saw the nail holes in his hands that bled.

I felt the power of his healing hands
He showed it to me so I could understand.
With faith in our hearts he will heal
And his hands you will feel.

I awoke that morning with the spirit inside
Those praying hands I had to find.
I found a figurine of his hands
And put it upon my night stand.

In my prayers that I say day and night
I squeeze those hands with all my might.
Now when I feel life's pressures are getting me down
I touch those hands that I had found.

And when I feel an ailment or two
Then I know what I must do.
I touch those hands and say a prayer
This is the bond that we share.

There is no other feeling like the love of GOD
When you have him in your heart.

louis rams

Pregnant And With Pride

You came back from the doctors office and he
Confirmed what you already knew.
He said: you are pregnant! I'm happy for you.
You struggled for a while for you to conceive
Now it's become a reality.
When you are ready I'll set it up for you
A scan is what we will do.
You will see your child in its early stage.

Medical technology is an amazing thing
Gives you images you can see.
She left his office and her heart was filled
Telling her husband, he would be thrilled.
She went back to have the scan done
And found out she would have a son.
From a family of two, it would now be three.
She was full of ecstasy.

She now started feeling the aches and pains
Morning sickness she did gain.
She would feel him kick and move around
His feet kicking like he was on the ground.
She would rub her stomach and he would calm down
Sing him lullabies that were world renown.
She changed the wording on some of them
To fit what she wanted to say.

 "Hush my little baby, don't you cry
Mommy will always be by your side.
I will shelter you from wind and rain
And take away all your pain.
I have given you life, but you have given me mine
And I will love you till the end of time."
The months seemed to go by fast, and the pains they did last
But the pain was the price she had to pay
Because her prayers were answered in every way.
Her son was born, and as beautiful as can be
And GOD had blessed her and her newfound family.

louis rams

Presidential Stand

the world economy has gotten out of hand
president OBAMA is the first to take a stand.
he told the republicans: i will do whatever
i have to do 'with or without you'.
we can not stand idly by and see our nation die.
there will be controversy on what will
and what will not work. but if we do nothing
to help the economy.
'it will show we failed in our history'.

the president has problems galore
and different solutions he has in store.
he is doing what no president has done before.
by grabbing the bull by the reins
and riding it all the way.
will he fall or will he stay?

we must help him make the corral smaller
so that he does not fall to the ground.
then no solutions will be found.

our nation and all the world is watching him
and if we don't help, it's a crying sin.
what will it take for this nation to see
he's the first black president in our history.
it seems like he's fighting a losing battle
with very little support from his peers.
who are still living in fear.

the politicians think:
what if i help and it doesn't work?
i will be the political jerk. i will get so much slack
and there won't be any turning back.
but! if his plans do succeed, on his plans i can feed.
i can ride the waves to the top, and knowing that i will not flop.
the public always remembers the bad
and very rarely the good.
either way it will go into our history books.
of the stands that we took.

i would prefer to be remembered as the afterthought
briefly in their minds, rather than not at all.
because i didn't have the gall
to stand up for something that's right
and help him to continue the fight.

so it is up to all of us, and 'in him we'll put our trust'.
no one person can do it all by themselves
and we know this very well.

for everything that he has fought
as politicians we should all give our support.
we must do whatever it takes
to help the country, before it's too late.

louis rams

Prisoner Of Your Love

i was a captive of your heart
a prisoner of your love.

like a prisoner i was whipped and beat
tied to your love, hands and feet.

i found myself tied and gagged
and i could not speak
for my voice was much to weak.
so i gave in to all that you would do.
because i was so much in love with you.

you took my love and like a doctor
dissected my heart, separated it
and pulled it apart.

you wanted to see all its functions
and how it would relate to you
and if i would leave you
lonely, sad and blue.

once you saw that my heart was true
and that there was nothing inside
that would want to hurt you.
you accepted my love and untied my chains
for you had so much to gain.

you gave into me as the day
gives in to the night.
so i took your heart and
we soared into flight

our hearts was on the wings of a dove
showing the world how true our love.

louis rams

Procrastination

I sit here with so many thoughts going thru my head
I just want to close my eyes and go to bed.
How many times have you felt the pressures taking its toll?
And you want something concrete that you can hold.

You daydream of the way you would like things to be
But you come back to the realities
You know that you must strive to achieve your goals
And not let anything stand in your way
But then you leave it for another day.

Procrastination is always there,
And with your thoughts the space it will share.
You say "leave it for tomorrow and a brand new day"
But tomorrow comes and it's washed away.
These are the pressures that are taking its tolls
When you lose your control.

Don't leave off for tomorrow what you can do today
With procrastination there's a heavy price to pay

louis rams

Proud To Be Puerto Rican

(4/4/13)

Our island is known as the island of enchantment
Of men and women who fight to be free.
Our roots are deep, our foundation is strong
This is our heritage and with others we'll get along
But don't try to step on our dignity or put us down
We are not a doormat that you can put to the ground.
Many of us are nuyoricans Bronx born
We will not be looked down upon or be scorned.

We are from an island, not a large nation
But we have seen enough of burnt out buildings and devastation
From the ashes we will rise like the tallest of trees
With our roots planted deep into the ground
And wherever you go we'll be found.
We are spreading our wings like a bird in flight
Showing our strength, showing our might

You'll hear our music, you'll see our dance
You'll feel the sensation of romance.
We are PUERTO and NUYORICANS
And a better life we are seeking.
We have overcome hate, oppression depression
And recession, and fear, and are still here amongst our tears.
The DAILY NEWS, NEW YORK TIMES, and the NEW YORK POST
Were the ones who discriminated the most?
Any Hispanic who was caught committing a crime
Was classified as a Puerto Rican
And this injustice we are seeking.

MIGUEL PINERO did drugs and some time
And had a criminal mind, but he was a poet
Playwright and actor too.
He opened the doors for me and you.

So it is time my brothers and sisters to get off your asses
And show that we are here to stay
And our minds and souls, they can't take away.

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louis rams

Puppeteer Of Hearts

Just one look that's all it took
for my heart was an open book
You opened up my heart like a map
moving this and shuffling that.
You set it up the way you wanted it to be
So you could move it around ever so easily.

You put a string on my heart, and controlled it
Like a puppeteer.
and moved it all around
Of that you had no fear.
You moved my heart from within
And made me dance to your every whim.

You have become a puppeteer of hearts
And with me you got your start.
You now walk around with a ball of string
And a smile upon your face
Breaking hearts in a steady pace.

But like everything, it must come to an end
You'll soon get yours my puppeteer friend.

louis rams

Purpose To Life

dear lord! you know that i don't often pray.
but! i have so much to say.
i thank you for all that you have done for me.
that you have set my heart free.

you give a purpose in this life-and a desire to help others.
friend, family, sister and brothers.

help me to search my own heart and to know what
i must do. to get even closer to you.

it seems that when we sit and write
everything is in plain sight.
we can put in words-what people want to hear
if you are willing to share.

all your dreams, hopes and prayers
that can take you to a place beyond compare.

louis rams

Raging Sea, Raging Heart

the raging seas causing the waters to rise
the raging seas engulfing you and i.
it has no mercy, it has no heart
it cares not if it tears you apart.

but you have a heart or so they say.
so why do you treat my love this way?
what do you gain to see me cry
when you tell me all those lies.
your heart is like the raging sea
it can no longer comfort me.

it has become treacherous and deep
and has left my soul to weep.
what made your calmness disappear.
is it that you had some fears?
or is it that there is something deep inside
that you feel you must hide.

if you want to destroy my love.

then drown it if you must
for in you i'll put my trust.

louis rams

Rain In My Heart

(4/11/13)

I am walking in the rain as so many people do
Letting the rain refresh me as I thought of you
The rain erasing all doubts from my mind
Knowing you're one of a kind.

Your love like a pearl in an oyster shell
Is worth more than man can tell.
GIRL! Your love became like an eternal fire
Filling all my hearts desires.

I am giving in – can't take it any more
My life has changed since you walked out that door.
I've had lonely days and sleepless nights
No more "WILL" left to fight.
Why did I hurt you the way I did
When you had so much love to give.
There is a torrential "rain in my heart"
And I'm praying for a brand new start.
Will you forgive me and take me in
Like you would a long lost friend.

louis rams

Rainbow Of Clouds

(09/27/11)

Oh! How I love to look at the sky
So many colors that attract the eye.
Blues, greys, reds, and oranges too
Create such a perfect view.

Especially at dusk or dawn
When new colors are born.
Or when the white clouds look like
Snow covered mountain tops
And the rippling waves that it creates
Puts you at a restful state.

What about the patches of blue
In between the oranges and greys
And your heart wishing that they would stay.

The skies can create such a therapeutic state
On which so many of us can relate.
Putting our minds and bodies at such ease
Like the feel of a soft gentle breeze.

It also has its black clouds
Covering its face like a shroud.
These dark clouds tend to hide the day
And you never know what will come your way.
But Even the darkest of clouds can bring joy.

The rains that the dark clouds bring
Gives life to everything.

louis rams

Rape Victims & Violent Crimes

(1/23/13)

when it comes to rape - i agree for this was something that she did not foresee
she wanted to have a normal life, fall in love and become a wife.
to have children if and when she decided, and not be afraid or to hide it.
she had been raped - body, mind, and soul
and she feels she no longer has control.
now this is what a rapist has in mind, and wants to be in control all the time.

yet now! you do have a choice which will be the first of many
keep this child or abort, and forget everything that you may have been taught.
if GOD had this rape planned for you (which i don't believe)
then he's also given you the choice as what to do
he has given us all free will, and with a decision like this
you can't stand still.

some will say it's because the clothes you wore- or things you said
but with a rapist - you did not want to bed.
(e.g.) right now this child is like a drop of spit which you spit out
because of the bad taste it gives. 'do you want this child to live? '
the taste may stay in your mouth the rest of your days
is this the way this child will be raised?

yet the choice is up to you - no one knows what you've gone thru.
if they had punishments to fit the crimes, then the rapist
would get it from behind.
they would know what they put you through because they'll be
going thru it too, and if they was to kill with intent
their life in jail would be spent.
if they have no regard for human life
then they should pay the ultimate price.

louis rams

Rare Beauty

The sun was shining way up high, transparent clouds
In the sky, as the birds were flying by.
Then I saw her beautiful face - she had style, she had grace.
It was as if she was floating by and she had caught my eye.
I became transfixed, hypnotized with her beauty
With a small waist and a fantastic booty.
Her legs were shapely, yet firm and that picture
In my mind did burn.
She was VENUS and LADY GODIVA rolled into one
And I knew my heart was done.
When you find a beauty that is so rare
With no one else do you want to share.
Then she smiled and started to speak
And I was swept off my feet.
Her voice as gentle as a summer breeze, putting
Me completely at ease.
She was as beautiful as a turtle dove
Then I knew I was in love.

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louis rams

Rebirth Of My Soul

I had a rebirth of my soul
When I found CHRIST who made me whole
I saw life in a different way
And it's true: "what they say "
You awake joyous every day
Ready to face the challenges –"come what may ".
Life s burdens have been lifted from me
And there's now a future that I can see.
I walk out in the morning and I look up to the sky
And thank GOD for the day that just passed by.
No longer do I face the days of agony and despair
For my LORD is with me- I sense him near
He has rekindled the flame of "HOPE, LOVE, and FAITH "
Before it became much too late.
It is my time to shine, my time to grow
The LORD is with me this much I know.

louis rams

Reborn

(6/11/12)

I have been reborn for my life had been
Broken, shattered, and torn.
No future could I see
Till the day you came into me.

You opened my eyes to everything around
Including the people "I had put down";
You opened my heart to other peoples feelings
And left my mind completely reeling.

How could I have been so cold, so ruthless
To others needs, and on their sorrows I did feed.
I thought by climbing the ladder of success
I had to put down all the rest.

Then in a dream I saw myself being lowered
Down into the ground, and not one friend
Or family member to be found.
There was not one tear shed for me
Because of the way I used to be.

I woke up in a cold sweat, my hands
were trembling, My eyes were wet.
I had cried in that dream
For my life I had seen.

I fell to my knees and started to cry
When I felt you by my side.
I asked you: "if when I ask a question
And it was your will
If in my body I'd feel a chill."

You gave me the answers to change my life around
And in you - a new life I had found.

louis rams

Recalling Your Love

Why is it that some find love and others don't?
We visit the exact same places and see the same faces
Yet one will see what the other does not!
Many times all it took - was a glance or a stray look.
Maybe! It is a feeling, a tingling sensation
That will start a lifelong creation.
Yet love may come by chance to create the perfect romance.
How did you meet your loved one? Were you searching or was it by chance.
Only you can answer that, and can you recall how it started it all?
OOOH! The fond memory of when love was at its peak
It is the feeling that you will forever keep!
Do you remember the first kiss, the first embrace?
And when your heart began to race.
The love that you saw in one another's eyes
And how you stayed hypnotized.
I know it starts different for a guy than a girl
Because for the guy it starts, off as a whirl.
The girl sees beyond that whirl or fling because she analyzes everything.
She will take the steps and lead the way
And from that moment on the guys must pray
That he has the strength to get away but in his heart, he wants to stay.
YOU'RE HOOKED!

louis rams

Redemption

I saw black children and white children walking hand in hand
Into GODS promised land.
Then I saw children of every faith waiting at heavens gate.
All feelings from this earth was left behind of bigotry
And hate of every kind.
There was no jealousies, no murders, no wars
And slavery was left at earths door.
We created all these things here on earth
And many took power for all its worth.
Many had food, while others starved
Many were cheated, many were robbed
Many were talked about and put down by their fellow man
Which is something I could not understand.
There would be so much more to give if you only
"Live and let live "
I know this is the way of life- it's been this way since the beginning of man
But GOD gave us freedom of choice which we still don't understand.
I believe he meant- do we accept GOD or do we let the devil in?
Well! We all still have the devil in us -but do we accept him and his ways
Or god? (still freedom of choice)
Will we be mourned when we die and will people watch over us and cry?
Or will they turn their backs and say - that it was time he /she was taken away.
Whether we are adults or children waiting at the gate
We chose GOD before it became too late
We redeemed ourselves we had a change of heart
And of the devils ways, we wanted no part
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louis rams

Relationship Proposal

Relationship proposal

For a relationship to work you must have three things

Love, Respect and Honesty

If one is missing it will not work!

Knowing this - he decided to tell her:

" it's time I ask you to marry me - five years together

So you know we were meant to be.

If we argue we walk away, for tomorrow

Always brings a calmer day. "

We enjoy walking hand in hand , we like the same music

And the same bands.

I love your parents and you love mine, and they're

Always asking if we picked a time.

We spoke of children and getting a large home

So both our parents would never be alone

And Combining our incomes so we could enjoy life

Without any struggles and strife.

If you say yes, I'll be a happy man and we could

Go on with our plan.

This is my relationship proposal to you and all

I need is to hear you say " I do ".

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louis rams

Remember Me When I'M Gone

Remember me when I'm gone
Don't just remember the rants and raves
But the joys and love that I gave.
Remember when our hearts were young
And they beat as a heart of one.

Remember the walks in the parks
And when we would kiss in the dark.

Remember me when I'm gone
That throughout your life
My love will linger on.

When you feel as if someone is
Pulling at your heart strings
And you feel like it's a tug of war
Look deep in your heart and you will see
That the one pulling those strings is me.

Remember me when I'm gone
when your heart feels like it's about to burst
And the pains seem to get much worse.
When you feel your soul has found an escape
And has gone to another place.

When you go to bed and can not sleep
And you toss and turn and begin to weep.
That is when you will remember me
And in your heart, my love you'll keep.

REMEMBER ME!

louis rams

Remember Nine Eleven

they came like thieves in the night
Hijacked the planes while in flight
2974 people died that day
And for their souls we still pray.

Ground zero will live in the minds of man
And the world is taking a stand.
These terrorist acts must come to an end
And more troops the nations will send.

The young minds that they enslaved
Will come out of their caves
They will see the treachery
And will long to be free.

Why is it that you fear freedom so?
Is it because in your hearts you know
That you and your followers
Will have no place to go.

Communism and dictatorships
Are falling to the ground
Every where you look there's love to be found.

Mothers are not giving up their children
To commit suicide, freedom is
The key on which they rely.
9/11 was the breaking point
For all the world to see
This is the reason it's now world history.

" to freedom" the world is now
Opening up their eyes, this we can not deny.
The world is getting smaller, and there's
No place to hide.
No matter where you go, you know we will find.
People are closing in on all your terrorist acts.
Look around you, you know that's a fact.
So to al- Qaeda and all the other terrorists factions

The world is now counter acting.
The bell of freedom will ring through out each nation
We will stop all your devastation.

louis rams

Remembering The Sixties

Remembering the sixties

We all have a lifetime of memories, some bad, some good
Some we'd change if we could.
Like the passing of a loved one that left us behind
Yet we still see their face in our mind.
A joke, a laughter, a smile or two
These are things that we once knew.
Going to a party or a community dance and wearing
Those Bell Bottom pants.
We are now called Baby Boomers from the sixties
Who got high on Acid, Pot and Whiskey.
You could find pot everywhere, and people were willing to share.
Then came the biggest event of that time "WOODSTOCK"
Where everyone got blind.
There was flower power and protesters against the Vietnam war
And many draftees ran to the Canadian shores.
I was still in the Army in 63 and to Birmingham Alabama
Is where they would send me.
The desegregation had just begun and the Alabama governor was on the run.
Twice he tried and twice he failed and had his head between his tail.
This was the time that the sixties went into the history books
And all the lives that it took.
In August of 62 Marilyn Monroe died
In November of 63 it was JFK who was assassinated
In April of 68 it was Martin Luther King assassinated
In June of 68 it was Robert F. Kennedy assassinated
Then came Woodstock art and music festival 8/15-8/19/69
I recall in the villages of lower Manhattan when coffee shops
Were filled with beatnik poets with their beards and long hair
And their music and poetry they was willing to share.
Times were so much different then. where you would meet
Someone and they would become your friend.
Now I leave this thought to you "remembering the sixties"
Is a dream come true.

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louis rams

Remembrance Of 9/11

So many lives taken, so many families destroyed
And our best soldiers were all deployed.
The hunt for Bin Laden and his terrorist cell
Were found and sent to hell.
Bin Laden now lies in a watery grave
Nothing of his existence has ever been saved.
All his flesh now eaten away - and his skeleton
In the mud will lay.
They thought that they accomplished what they set out to do
But they didn't know the spirit of the RED, WHITE, and BLUE.
We are a nation whose spirit will rise
And love for our freedom will never die.
For a minute or two you may see a sad face
But GOD holds them in his grace.
Today is a day of remembrance of what transpired that day
And to put us on alert of their cowardly ways.
YES! We did suffer but we bore the pain
And in unity there is no shame.
Just as our name implies: United States of America
That is what you will see _"UNITY"!
You call yourselves United Arab Republic
But there is no unity - "just disharmony ".
Religious factors going against one another
"Brother fighting brother ";
If this is your unity you will never survive
Everything you preach is downright lies.
You may have taken lives, but nothing else is gone
You have just strengthened our chain and bond.

© 9/11/14

louis rams

Renewed Life

It was mid- afternoon and the sun was hot
As my eyes searched for a cool shaded spot.
But there was none to be found
As my feet burned from the scorching ground.

It seemed like miles that I had traveled
As my thoughts became unraveled.
Thinking about how my life had been
And in this battle could I win.

I lost my job, my house, my family too
Walking these streets not knowing what to do.
But there was something that for years
I had not done or tried
As I fell to the ground and began to cry.

LORD! My life has become empty and hollow
Is this a sign - that with you I should follow?

Right there and then a cloud covered the sun
When I heard a voice say 'your life has just begun'.
Follow this path that I will give
And you will see what it is to live '

Then the sun reappeared and washed away all my fears.
In its place came relief, and with it a new belief.
Of HOPE, FAITH, AND LOVE
Given to me from above.

I followed his path and spread his word
And preached to others that had never heard.
In the homeless shelters I found my flock
And from that point on - I did not stop.

The homeless now have their faith renewed
And this was the path that I had to do.
I had lost and gave up everything
From my old life, and the path
I now follow is of paradise.

louis rams

Renewing The Love

renewing the love

the relation is starting to go wrong, when you no longer get along
when you start to bicker and fight, and things just don't seem right
when the ' i love you ' becomes fewer and far apart
and those words don't come from your heart.

when you both find fault in all that you say and do
and it's time to find someone new.

you try to salvage all that you had, but the relationship
has just gone bad.

it's now the time where you must sit and talk, and tell all
your feelings before you walk.

you're both feeling the pains that this breakup brings
but you feel it's the best thing.

you don't want it to get to a point of hate, so you must
break up before it's too late.

the pain and anguish is seen in your eyes, as you both begin to cry.

it started off as a fairy tale romance and you both felt it had a good chance
you're both now sitting at the kitchen table wondering if you're willing and able
to give this relation another chance to refind that lost romance.

you find your hands reaching over to meet and your hearts start
to skip that familiar beat. your eyes make contact and your hearts
begin to melt recalling all those feelings that you had felt.

many things are said in anger and stupid pride pulls us apart
but that's not what we're feeling in our hearts.

many times a relationship can be repaired and sometimes not
but in this world what else have we got.

you get up from the kitchen table still holding hands
and talking about making new plans,

(you learn to grow strong when you both admit that you are wrong.)

there's a lot of people you can live with, but only one you can't live
without.

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louis rams

Restoration Of Faith

the restoration of faith and undying love
was given to us from the lord above.
this restoration will be everlasting.

jesus then said: the same way that god has given it to me
i will give it to thee.
i will restore in you-the father, the son, the holy ghost
this is the gift you will treasure the most.

for if you are pure in mind and deed
whatever you do you will succeed.
faith in me and faith in god
is the restoration from the start
and it begins with your heart.

so open up your mind and hear what i say
you had this from the very first day
of when you was baptized with water
to erase mortal sin
and over the devil you would win.

this is the restoration that i give to you
hold it dear- hold it true.

12/14/08

louis rams

Retirement

You work all your life and you wait for that special day
That you can retire, and dance the night away.
Anxiety and tension building Up in your chest.
You know you can't control it But you do your very best.
Friends are gathering around you And they're calling your name
You are now a short timer And they're waiting for the same.
You think that you won't have to Get up to the sound of the clock
But when you retire, there is no turning back.
For the first time in your life You are not on a time schedule.
To get up to that sound Wash up, get dressed, have a cup of joe.
And the weight in your legs Make you move very slow.
Your friends and co workers ask:
How can you leave them all behind?
You look at them and smile For you know they'll all be fine.
You've worked together for many a year
Good times, bad times, you all have shared.
But it's time for you to go your way You have to leave, you can not stay.
So many things that you want to do And to your heart you must be true.
So you work your final day and Get comments from everyone you know.
You will count the hours leading to the end
For you know that they have become family and very close friends.
That will be the hardest part, because memories can not be erased.
Especially when you have friends, who have style and grace.(Hmmm I wonder.)

RETIREMENT-hmmmm-is it all it's played out to be!
Or is it just plain LAZZZ-EEE?
WELL! I'll take the laziness any time. Ha-ha

louis rams

Return To Heaven Tour Of Heaven #2

I came home from work late that day.
I wanted to get under the covers and slip away.
I took my shower, then had a bite to eat
Took some aspirins, then rubbed my feet.
I climbed into bed then closed my eyes
Then into a hypnotic trance I did fly.

I found myself floating high in the air
All my worries seemed to disappear.
I seen myself back at heavens gate
Asking ST. PETER if I was late.

I saw the guardian angels with their
Wings enclosed in their backs
Waiting for the ones who had passed away
Leading them to their judgment day.

I saw the cherubs frolicking and laughing
With the creatures of the land
While children with the sea animals
playing in the sand.

I saw the bright lights floating in the air
Paved roads all crystal clear.
I saw all the birds in flight
Children screaming with delight.
MAN OH MAN! WHAT A BEAUTIFUL SIGHT

There were waterfalls, rivers, and streams
What a fantastic scene.
There is never any darkness in the heavens above
For the lights around us, come from our love.
Every heart, every soul radiating its own light
And colors which emit a glow
And of this I did not know.
The path, the road that led to my LORD, my KING
Was paved with gold, with diamonds
with emeralds and rings.
All the riches in the world laying at my feet

But none of that was of interest to me.
I just wanted to see the face of my KING.

I looked at his face and a sense of exhilaration
came over me, and I knew that my soul was free.
I heard myself screaming in my bed.
MY LORD. MY GOD, take me away
For with you is where I want to stay.

louis rams

Reunion In Heaven

Heavens gates were opened wide as they waited for them to arrive
The wings were waiting fluffed up and ready as the line
Moved quick and steady.

When at the gate they did reach and waited for that heavenly speech
SAINT PETER there in all his glory telling everyone CHRIST S story/
That they are there because of him and their wings they did win.

Departed souls as far as the eyes could see all happy as can be.
Inside the gates was family - waiting for relatives patiently.
The greeting process is hard to describe as their lights blind your eyes.
It looks like millions of fireflies lighting up the entire sky
They say all the souls lit up - creating the brightness of the sun
And the color of the moon are the souls which will enter soon.
There's a reunion going on in the heavens above
Where friends and family are showing their love.

, No more tears, no more pains, no more bigotry, cause we're all the same
All the heaven will rejoice when they hear the LORD S voice
So there is no need to shed a tear, for we are all under GODS care..

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louis rams

Rewarding Time

the most rewarding time in life
is when i could sit and write
i write about things that were and things that can be
if i let my mind run free
and this is what came to me.

looking for someone who really cares
deceit and corruption is every where
it can be found from the highest
hill to the lowest ground.
at every turn-just look around.

when you look at the news every day
another politician has gone astray
they go with people who can line their pockets
and when they're hooked
they pull out their eyesockets.

families are torn apart
and thats just the start.
because the loved ones did not
fill their hearts with greed
it was just an implanted seed.

the seed of corruption and despair
.is spreading out everywhere.

you'll see it in politics, sports, buisnesses.
and even in the churches, and schools
for this is becoming the golden rule.

this is what comes to me, and this is what i see.
all of them are living in pure hypocrisy.

louis rams

Rights Of Mankind

sometimes we run across things in life
that we don't understand.
that is when we ask for GODS hand.

like what is the purpose of war?
and what are we dying for?
we see people dying every day.
some by accident, and many become prey.
prey to the gangs, the criminals, the predators too.
so what in the world, are we supposed to do?

we put our faith in the laws that we have created
but! most of these laws are a bit belated.
this is when we ask the LORD for his guiding hand
to make us strong, and to take a stand.

we gain knowledge in every way
with each and every passing day.
little bits of information, here and there.
that we pass along for others to share.

the young people say that they have no life
how could they, when they always fight.
this is the world that we live in
full of crime, full of sin.

we have the opportunity
to change all this, by taking control
of our destiny.

'that is how it's got to be.'

let's open the road to communication
and talk with friends, family, relations.
let us become a family of one
fighting for the right of all mankind.

'don't you think that it is time?

louis rams

Rise And Fall Of The Poet

Although he did not know it
It was the rise and fall of this poet.
Words are a universal language all by itself
It could take you to heaven, or bring you down to hell.

Words are like rivers, streams and oceans
Moving freely with emotion.
The slightest ripple is a creation
Of love, joy, sadness and devastation.

Everyone is different from each other
Opening poets mind- making him wonder.

Now his mind has become like a glazier
Frozen at a complete stand still
Or moving so slowly without direction
Not knowing love, not knowing affection.

Will it melt and become like the flowing
Waters once again?
Or will this be the final end? ☐

louis rams

Roof Top Poet

He was known as the roof top poet
He was good, but he wouldn't show it.
He wrote about everything on the streets
While listening to the Latin beat.

His upbringing inspired him
To write about crime and sin.
He wrote about street drugs everywhere
And dirty needles that they would share.

He played the conga and bongos too
This is what he had learned to do.
There was not a topic that he would not touch
For he loved life much to much.

He wrote about robberies, muggings
And murder, prostitution, gambling
Corruption and all the rest
His talent for street writing made him the best.

But there was a soft side to him
That people did not know
And where ever children needed him
He would go.
He was a volunteer in the children s hospital
And the orphanages too, which was
Something that nobody knew.
He would give them love, affection, and laughter
Wealth or fame he wasn't after.
He gave them the key elements for the
Children to survive, HOPE, LOVE, FAITH
With hope in their hearts and faith in GOD
There was nothing that they could not do.
If to themselves they would be true.
Now if we could be such as HE
The world would be better for the children you see.
HOPE IS THE KEY TO SET YOURSELF FREE

louis rams

Safe In His Hands

Safe in his hands

It is only natural for you to cry when someone
Passes to the other side.

Thoughts will come into your mind of memories they left behind.
We are here for a short spell and in others hearts we will dwell.
Like a puff of smoke we will pass, for we have done
What GOD had asked.

We taught and showed you the strength of GOD
And put him into your safe heart.

He is the strength of faith, hope, and love
And no matter what disasters hit our land
He has us safe in his hands.

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louis rams

Saint Or Death?

i see him coming down the road
in his hand a sickle he holds.
he is dressed in a long black robe
torn and tattered and mighty old.
he is coming with a smile upon his face
his arms outstretched in an unfriendly embrace.
there is blood dripping from his sickle
and for your life, it's not worth a plumb nickel.

she started to scream in horror and dismay.
 why are you here? please go away!

HE SAID: i can not leave for i have come for you
to GOD and life, you was untrue.
you turned your back on your family
when they tried to help you the most.
you went to church and denied the HOST.
you claimed that everything in your life was taken away
and to GOD you would not pray.
you stormed out of church with bitterness in your heart
grabbed your bible and tore it apart.
 you said that GOD had taken your child
and living was not worth while.

 YOU TOLD GOD:

this child of mine was of young age
you took, and put him into his final stage.

 WHAT DID MY CHILD DO? WHY DID YOU TAKE HIM AWAY?

he left the house to go and play.
why didn't you stop the car that ran him down?
the man didn't live here, he was from out of town.

a hit and run driver is what they said
they still have'nt caught him, of which i dread.
they say he left the country that very day
changed his passport and ran away.

 SHE TURNED TO THE GRIM REAPER AND SAID!
so if you come to take me away, with my child i will stay.

HE SAID: the child is in heaven now, sitting up
there with a golden crown.

he is playing with all the boys and girls
who have left this earthly world.

you will not see him, for you have 'DENIED GOD'
and lost the faith that you had
which makes your child very sad.

your heart was once full of compassion
helping others and taking action.

now your heart is as cold as can be.

you won't see your son until you're set free.

look at all the family and friends here on earth

you're still young and you could give birth.

accept the fact that your son is gone

but his memory will linger on.

he is with you every step of the way

and there's a message that he wants to say:

mother! i am happy here! there is no sickness, no hate,
no time, just faith.

all of us children are here with wings

and to us, that's a good thing.

become the person that you was meant to be.

living in peace and harmony.

as the vision of her son dissappeared

a warmth filled her every pore

and the bitterness she had no more.

she told him:

i do not want to go with you.

there are so many things that i have to do.

the LORD is giving me another chance

to bring another life into this world

and that it'll be a baby girl.

so preparations i must make, for i have so much at stake.

are you really the shadow of death?

or just a spirit that was sent for a test.?

he smiled and turned and walked away

but in her mind, he will stay.

louis rams

Saint Patty S Day Poem -Enjoy

LEPRECHAUN

(3/16/12)

The leprechauns are singing and dancing
Around their pot of gold
For they have a story that must be told.
Of a man who they called St. pat
Who through his fear pulled in the welcome mat.

He knew that the wee people were mischievous beings
And all they done he was seeing.
They would play jokes on all around
Although they couldn't be seen, and didn't make a sound.

They would go to the nearest inns
And spike the ales and the gin.
Once they saw that everyone was polluted
They would go in and their purses would be looted.

This was how they could fill their pots of gold
Or at least that's how the story was told.
They knew that most would tend to forget
And this was the easiest way yet.
Being robbed and not recalling
And their wives would start their balling.

Now if one of them could be caught
To their pots of gold, that person must be brought
But On this pot of gold there was a spell cast
That if taken- it would not last
It would be spent drinking the night away
And in the morning, the leprechauns would once again play.

So enjoy this ST. PATTY S day
For in their hands the gold will stay.

louis rams

Saint Peter At The Gate

Saint Peter at the gate

Saint Peter was at the gate to welcome me in
As an angelic choir sang a glorious hymn
There was so many different shades of green that
On earth had never been seen
Shades of blues, whites and reds, to dazzle
Your eyes and your head.

I walked around in complete awe. And meeting
family members I had never seen before
They knew everything about me from my birth
The good, the bad, and all it s worth.
Every one of our lives was put on a screen
So our lives could be seen.

As I looked behind me, I could see all the
Members of our family tree
It was like looking at a television with channels
And volumes - and I was the remote with the power
To look at each one and what they had gone through
In their life , before they came to GODS paradise.

Then came Saint Peters voice like a gentle wind
Welcoming all the new comers in.
" welcome my brothers and sisters to Paradise
You are all here because you led a decent life "
All of heaven is covered in white for JESUS purity
And sacrifice.

All of GODS creations are here for you to see.
You can swim with the dolphins or play with a deer
For all the animals from earth are all right here.
Every creature is as gentle as can be, and are
Waiting for your company

louis rams

Sands Of Love

i walked along the oceans shores
with a hundred thoughts on my mind
trying to get the answers in that period of time.
does love only come once in our lifetime?
and is it destined for us to feel heartbreak?
how can i survive? what will it take.
i was forgetting what it was to love again
then something strange happened to me.
i felt the oceans mist gently touch my face.
i felt the sun hold me in a warm embrace.
i felt the sand underneath my feet
i felt my heart skip a beat.
there stood this woman in her glory
telling the children a fairy tale story.
as a child they would wonder.
what was rolling thunder?
what created the rainbow in the sky.
why could the birds fly, and not you and i?
why does the sun rise in the east
and sets in the west?
is this just part of GODS test?
these were just some of the
questions that was put to her.
she looked at the children in total dismay
not knowing what to say.
so i decided to step in, and answer the
questions the best that i could.
not really knowing if i should.
she smiled at me, and gave a sigh of relief
she asked me to sit at their feet.
we laughed and joked with the children
and played in the sand.
she thanked me for giving the helping hand.
the sun started to set in the sky
there we sat- just she and i.
i asked if i could see her again
even if it's as a friend.
and she knew where i was going with that
and that there'd be no turning back.

we were both looking for love
the second time around.
and in each other
'that love we found'.

was put to he

louis rams

Sandy Hook And Gun Laws

(1/18/13)

gone are the mom and pop stores that i once knew
candy stores, malt shops, newspaper and magazine stands too.
life was so much simpler then, you knew your neighbors
and had a lot of friends.

schools were for learning, and where kids could go to play
now you don't see that on any given day.
teachers and adults were respected and a sense of pride in the air
' now adays no one seems to care'.

they are trying to pass a stricker gun law
because of what happened at SANDY HOOK
but that won't happen, because we have too many POLITICAL crooks.

twenty little angels were taken away that day
and six adult educators who got in the gunmans way.
now i'm not against the secod amendment
i think it's our given right, but when it comes
to 'ASSAULT Weapons'
the public should start to fight.
the public don't need ' assault weapons'
we must take them off the streets
these are weapons of mass destruction
being sold through 'political corruption'
while children lay dead at our feet.
i think the publics 'outrage' should be heard loud and clear
maybe then - it'll create political fear.

(C) L. RAMS

louis rams

Save The Children

Save the children

Look around you and what do you see
Death, destruction, and misery.
It is not much that they ask
It is gods will and part of our task.
Save the children and let them be free
To live their lives as we.
Give them hope- don't let them despair
Give them a helping hand and show them that we care.
As their elders we are supposed to teach them what's right.
Give up your arms- give up the fight.
For when we are gone the problems will still be there
Affection and love is still very dear.
Save the children and let them see
That they no longer have to live in the worlds misery.
Hungry for food and hungry for love
The bird of peace is the snow white dove.
They are hiding in mountaintops and trembling with fear
Not seeing love and showing no tears.
They learn to live in this country torn apart
And in the process they lose their heart.
Is this the way we want our children to be
Grownups fighting and butchering one another
Mother, wife, sister, and brother.
Save the children is all god asks

louis rams

Saved

I was drowning and I didn't know what to do
Then your love came and pulled me thru.
Your love gave me the will to survive
When I thought that I would die.

It feels like a knife piercing my soul
I know that it's you I want to hold.
Tell me you love me, show me you care
I'll move the earth just to be there.

Take my hand and lead me away
Show me you love me, this I pray.
Take me and lay me down in green pastures
Take my love- if that's what you're after.

Let our hearts beat as one
Until my life on earth is done.

louis rams

Scatter My Ashes

Scatter my ashes to the sky so that I can see the world passing by
There is no time in death you see
Everything goes by so rapidly.
For you it's seconds, minutes, hours, and days
But for me it's all the same.
For all in life there have been so many mysteries
But in death – they're all plain to see
People fear what lies ahead
But what's the difference now that you're dead.
You look at the shell you left behind
And it looks out of place and out of time.
It is a shell and nothing more, and now you're
Walking into a brand new door
A door where life really begins and no such thing as mortal sin.
A place of beauty and tranquility beyond your wildest dreams
And family and friends gather around to speak of this love abound.
There is love in the eyes of everyone you see
And you live in total harmony.
Yes! You can scatter my ashes to the sea
For I am with my LORD and finally free.

louis rams

School Crossing Guard

never in my life could i foresee
that a school crossing guard
would be a life for me.
but looking into my grandchild's eyes
i knew it was a must
for in me he put his trust.

then i heard of a child who died today
' oh so young' to be taken away.
the parents and family in total grief
with no signs of any relief.

the child had gone out to play
and the ball just slipped away.
without looking she ran to the street.
the driver saw the ball and then the feet.
tried to swerve from the child
but was traveling at forty miles.

the child never got to see the car
or hear the screeching of the tires.
for death has no sound
it just comes and takes you down.

that was when i knew
that a scg was what i must do.
now i like so many others
stand on a street corner
helping to keep the law and order.

louis rams

School Of Childrens Hopes

They were brought from all over the country
To a place known as " the school of children's hopes"
They were brought when they were abandoned
By their families, and with them they could not cope.

Children of all races and creeds, many born with deformities.
She was known as SISTER ANN
She had fought for this abandoned land.
The government said that she could have it
If she could pay the taxes on it.

So with this hope so strong in her heart
She asked all her neighbors to help her to start.
People started hearing of her plight
They all started sending money, to make things right.

People from all walks of life came to give a helping hand
Strengthening the foundation and plowing the land.
Electricians, carpenters, plumbers too
They all came because they had a job to do.

She paid off the taxes right away, and as a religious entity
Taxes she would no longer have to pay.
Within a year all had been done
She finally saw light, and the setting sun.
Children now had a place to go and live a normal life
No more abuse, no more strife, no more hunger
No more pain, SISTER ANN took away their shame.

Now all you see are children with smiles on their faces
And faith in their hearts, for now they have something
With which to start.
She instilled in them something they never had before
" HOPE" which will be in their hearts forever more.

HOPE IS THE KEY TO SET YOURSELF FREE

louis rams

Searching Deep

she put motion in my heart
and poetry in my soul
and through her love,
life began to unfold.

she showed me the
beauty that can lie ahead.
if you only clear your head.

clear your head to things that can be
if you set your heart and soul free.
so i searched deep into myself
for all that was locked up inside.
feelings and emotions that i wanted to hide.

what i found was a surprise in me
a love as deep as the ocean
and as wide as the sky.
enough to spread to everyones eyes.

and now with your eyes wide open
i know now that this is your time.
so open up yourself the same as me
and let all your emotions fly free.

this will only happen when you're searching deep
and in the process your soul you reach.

louis rams

Searching For A Dream

Searching for a dream that had become undone
Searching for a dream that I knew would never come
Searching for that dream in my later years
No more perseverance, just a lot of fears.
Time is now against me - no longer will it bend
Time is against me - it's no longer my companion or my friend.
This dream that I had will be a memory in my past
This dream that I had - gone away too fast.

Why do we fail to strive for that dream in our younger years?
Then when we get older, we shed so many tears
We become so obsessed in our youth with living for the day
Till that moment when it's all taken away.

Dreams can be like water slipping through your fingertips
But you can reinforce it through your mind and your lips.
Add a little concrete to the foundation
Giving your dreams- hopes and sensations.

louis rams

Searching For Love

(10/13/11)

Two more loving hearts have joined the ranks
Two more loving hearts giving thanks
Although it has taken some time
We have left our loneliness behind.
Every time we looked around
Loneliness would drag us down.

Now all we see is happiness every day
And no one will take that away.
The most beautiful thing in this world
More beautiful than diamonds and pearls.
Is love given to us from up above.

Love can make the darkest day turn bright
And all its beauties become in plain sight.
Things that you had never noticed before
Like an orange sky surrounded by blue
And the morning sun peeping through.

Clouds of white drifting by
While the birds are flying high
The sound of the birds chirping in the trees
All these beauties are for free.

The autumn leaves of red and gold
Such a beautiful sight to behold.
A smile from a stranger
That you once saw full of anger.

The nightly scents of flowers in bloom
That once were hidden in the darkness of the moon.
The smell of jasmine and lavender in the air
Wiping away all troubles and cares.
These are just some of the things that you find
When you leave that lonely road behind.
Search for love - no matter what it takes
Otherwise it'll be too late.

louis rams

Searching For Religion

searching for religion that i lost when i was young
searching for religion when i thought i didn't have none.
the LORD came to me in a special way
i couldn't fight it and didn't have much to say.

it came slowly like a caterpillar climbing a tree
and was instilled in the heart of me.
i felt the beauty in me start to grow
like the sunshine of the ing me in such a way.

just like the sun which fills the sky
my heart was joyous and full of pride.
i felt such a warm glow inside
something which i could not hide.

like a geyser coming out of the ground
this was the religion that i finally found.
now i know it will forever stay
for i found a better way.

seeing the strength of the LORDS might
keeping it always in my sight.
following the path which i know will be
leading me to my destiny.

so this i say to my fellow man
keep the faith, it's in your hand.

louis rams

Searching For That Little Girl

As I looked - she was walking away
Not a word did she say.
There was no -" I'm sorry for doing you wrong".
But that drug impulse was mighty strong.
I was having withdrawal pains
And of that I'm not ashamed.

You said to a rehab you would go
But that day you didn't show.
The drugs may ease the pain
But your life will never be the same.

You started off smoking grass
But that high didn't last.
Next you started snorting cocaine
And after a while that was lame.

Then you decided to go to crack
And after that there was no turning back.
You started stealing from family and friends
This was the beginning - there was no end.

Now you're selling your body on the street
Just so you could get that treat.

Did you ever say to yourself as a child
" I want to be a junkie_ that's my style".
You dreamt of satin and lace
And walking with purpose - and with grace.

Look for that child that's buried in your mind
" you can do it, it just takes time".
Don't do it for me or for family
Do it for that little girl who is
Wandering in your mind
She will be with you till the end of time.

louis rams

Seek And Ye Shall Find

He was choosing to die, because he could not cope.
He was choosing to die, because he lost all hope.
He felt that family, friends, and GOD had abandoned him
Because he was living in mortal sin.

The loneliness that he had locked up inside
And the loneliness that he tried to hide
Was tearing him apart, for the pains
Just stayed dwelling in his heart.

But GOD works in mysterious ways
For he will give you something tomorrow
And take something away today.
All that he gives, is in his plans
To see the faith that you have inside
And if you search and try to find.

All the answers lie within ourselves
Just like the emotions, in our hearts it dwells.
The LORD said: SEEK AND YE SHALL FIND
For the answers come at the right place and time.

So the LORD took away his pains and cleared his mind
And showed him that patience is a virtue
That we all have inside, and that it may tend to hide.

Now he is back on track, and he does not
Allow the negativity to attack.
He now walks with a smile on his face
For he was touched with GODS grace.

And if you was to ask him why?
He will say: SEEK AND YE SHALL FIND

louis rams

Seen Yet Unseen

(8/30/12)

What is this thing that is seen yet unseen
And people search for it all their lives
Are even willing to make the ultimate sacrifice.

What is it that gives life meaning
And makes everything as beautiful as can be
Or create misery.

What is it that can bring a nation together
Or make it fall - become the biggest thing
Or even small.

What can create strength and take away despair
Yet you'll always find it in the air
It is - LOVE, HOPE, FAITH
And can open up any gate.

LOVE - between man and woman
And of family and life.
HOPE - of things to come
When at first there was none.
FAITH -in GOD and all that he does
Which is seen and yet unseen.

The three most powerful words
Second to One
The FATHER, the SON, the HOLY GHOST.
And of this I gladly boast.

©

louis rams

Self Destruction

I've walked the road of self destruction and despair
I know- for I've been there.
I've been and seen the alcohol and drug abuse
I thought fighting it was of no use
So many times I had sank
Because of the alcohol I had drank.

Then I woke up one day and thought
There is only two ways out
I could crawl in a corner and die
Or I could stop these excuses and lies.

I fell to my knees and with
the tears rolling down my eyes
I screamed to the lord to help me
In this sorrowful place
And to bless me with his grace.

I felt a hand upon my shoulder
And with a sense of belief
I knew he heard me and I felt relief.

I got up and never looked back again
For in my heart that past did end.

louis rams

Senility

she was searching for her senility
it was hiding in her s.u.v.
her cap was nowheres around
and her gloves could not be found.

she did not care misplacing them
but her mind was her closest friend.

now her mind tends to walk
and to herself she will talk.

how could i have lost the better part of me
now everyone will see
that my mind plays tricks on me.

just like the commercial says:
'the mind is a terrible thing to waste'.

it is floating somewhere in space.

louis rams

Sensuous Lips (The Depth Of Man)

I kissed the most sensuous lips that I ever saw.
The most sensuous lips and I wanted more.
Her lips so soft, so gentle, so moist.
And the whispering of her voice.

Why is it that you love my lips so?
Is there something that I should know?

I said: when I kiss your lips I feel like
I am floating on air, and it relieves
All my worries and cares.
It puts me into a place I've never been before
And I'm wanting more and more.

It's like taking a trip to the heavens above
And it shows me all your love.
Like a baby in the warmth of the mothers stomach
Safe and never rejected- but always protected.

How can a woman s lips put a mans soul on fire
And fill his heart with a burning desire?
How can her lips make you feel that you
Could move heaven and earth?
How can she show you what life is worth?

Her lips so gentle, so soft, so moist
So refreshing, so everlasting!

The taste of her lips like the taste of
The most desirable nectar on this earth
Filling my body and soul
Making me complete- making me whole.

Why do I love your lips so?
This is why!
And now you know.

louis rams

Set Me Free

i saw you and i gasped for air
you turned your back, you did not care.

it did not matter that i was like a fish
out of the water,
gasping to be back where it belonged
for i was weak, and you was strong.

is this the way love is meant to be?
then if it is, set me free.

louis rams

Sharing Of Christmas

There is a Christmas story that I must tell
Of a family who were known quite well.
They never had much in their lives.
They did not have any wealth or fame
But they was loved just the same.

Two little children, a boy and a girl
But they were worth more than
any diamonds or pearls.

This family shared a bond which
You very rarely see, and they had hearts
Which were made in heaven
And with a smile on their faces 24/7.

Many times they were seen with
their clothes torn and tattered
But for the ones that knew them
That did not matter.

The little that they had they shared with others
For it was something that they did see
That they weren't the only ones living in poverty.

They would attend mass every week
For comfort and guidance they did seek.
They prayed for the blessings from above
From the father that they loved.

It seemed like every week they had food to spare
And with the less fortunate they would share.
Then for the holidays he received bad news
Either his hours cut or his job he'd lose.
He took the cut and retightened his belt
This was a heartache like he had never felt.

Neighbors heard of his plight
and the word spread like torrential rains

Upon the neighborhood streets.
That he was in dire need, without gifts
For his family or even food to eat.

He awoke on Christmas day and took
Out the meager gifts that he was able to buy
And under the tree he put them to lie.
His wife and kids awoke and they shared
The birth of our savior, who was
Lying under the tree in his manger.

When they heard a knock on their door.
He opened the door and a loud scream
Pierced his ears.
"MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR".
All the neighborhood was at his door
With all sorts of gifts and presents galore.

"This is for all the times that you helped
Others, when they were in need
And because of your generosity you planted a seed.
You taught us how we should live
And that it doesn't take much to give."

"This has become a tradition that they now share."

louis rams

She Devil

She came into my life for her own viscous needs
Just to plant her hateful seed.
She thought that she could use me as her tool
And that I was the perfect fool.

She mistook kindness for weakness.
She thought that she could get her foot in
And create havoc and sin.

Little did she know I was under gods care
And with the world, his love I would share.

Known as the she devil of man
And for all mankind she had a plan.
To destroy the love, faith, and hope
That god had given
And with out that - to her we'd be driven.

Like the snake that she is - hiding in the grass
Waiting for someone to pass.
If you get close to her you will hear
Her hiss and feel her fangs.
But her venom will not flow
For it has no where's to go.

How can the venom go into a
body that has the cure
That is so clean, so white, so pure.
This is the cleansing that we received
At our birth, to free us of our mortal sin
And will not let anything in.

She devil it's time for you to go
For this soul you will never know.

louis rams

She Held My Hand

It is a lucky man who gets to hold her hand
As she takes you far beyond the Promised Land
She will take you on a trip that you've never been before
As she opens up every door.

She will take you through the doors of dreams
The doors of hope, and teach you how to cope.
She will let you peak in doors of anger, doors of fear
But will not allow you to get too near.

She will hold your hand tightly as she shows you the door
Of poverty, hunger, hate, so you can see before it's too late.
As these doors look alike, this will leave you lost and confused
And in your lifetime, these same doors you will choose.

Although there are two doors which are different from all the rest
These two doors you will test.
One is decorated with hearts, rainbows, and butterflies
In this door true love lies.

This is the door where you may meet your soul mate
If you do not hesitate.
For love can come in a flash or slowly enter your soul
Leaving you happy, leaving you whole.
Erase all doubts – for love is there
If you open your heart and are willing to share.

The last door that you will see is a double door adorned with silver and gold
And the sounds of the most beautiful music of every instrument known to man
And beyond these doors "THERE HE STANDS"
Surrounded by angels with their pure white wings
Showing you the most precious gift anyone could bring.
"THE LOVE OF GOD"

his love so infinite, so pure, so white, which fills you
With the ultimate delight.
It is all the riches of the earth all rolled into one
For he is "GODS SON".
He has been known by different names

But through Christianity the name "JESUS" reigns.

His love like the rains that come from the skies
Like the sun that blinds your eyes, and like the stars
That fills the universe, and the moon that brightens up the darkest night
All his love is in plain sight.

Now as I look down at her holding my hand, now is when I fully understand
He is with us from beginning to end – he is my GOD, my FATHER, and my
FRIEND.

He is my strength when I am weak; he is the power that we seek.

So then! WHO IS THIS WOMAN THAT IS HOLDING MY HAND?

And making me understand!

She is like any mother protecting her child

She is the mother of "JESUS" who has been with us for quite a while.

louis rams

She Made Him Pay

He used his tool and got it wet
And he had no regret.
If you play with matches you can get burned
This is the lesson they've yet to learn.
Her menstruation came a bit late, and on the
Results she had to wait.
It came back positive just like she knew
Now there was something she had to do.
She confronted him with the news
His response was: "this child you must lose".
I'm too young to be a dad- cause of a little fun we had "
Now the thought weighed heavy on her mind
Should I abort? Do I have the time?
There is a child growing in me, and taking its life
I just can't see.
GOD has given me the most beautiful gift to man
Although this wasn't a part of my plan.
I will raise him on my own, and to that dead beat dad
I'll throw some stones.
A single parent living in a house all alone
No electricity and no phone.
Bill collectors at the door, has her wondering if she can
Hide any more.
She was abandoned during her pregnancy
With no friends or family.
The biggest lesson she had learned
Was when she had to work thru her full term.
He said he loved her and would always be there
When told she was pregnant – he didn't care.
He had to fulfill his sexual desire, and she was there
To put out his fire.
How can some men be so cruel, and think all women are the fools.
He claimed the child wasn't his, and walked away with a grin.
She had made a mistake, but was no fool
She learned a lot while in school.
She put the welfare system to full use
To stop this man and his abuse.
They hunted him down and checked his DNA
And now this man has to pay.

Now she has the last laugh
As he's paying thru his ASS.

louis rams

Ship Of Love Valentine

The ship of love where hearts sail free
The ship of love is where you want to be.
It will take you on a valentine cruise
Where no heart will ever lose.

The ship will dock at all ports of love
Where cupids will come from up above.
They'll shoot their arrows at all who arrive
And you will find your love divine.

The ports of love are every where
On land, sea and in the air.
The ship of love is world wide bound
And you will find it all around.

So take this trip along with me
And your heart will be so free.

louis rams

Shipwrecked Dreams

My dreams are like shipwrecks at the bottom of the sea
Covered under seaweed, algae, gravel and rocks
Because at its birth, I didn't give it enough stock.

A dream is like clay and I am the sculptor
And if I can not see it in my mind, then it's
Because I allowed myself to be blind.

You have to hold it, and feel it, and see it take shape
Otherwise it will be much too late.
You have to shape it and give it a heart that breathes
And pumps life into its body and soul
Until that mold starts to take hold.

To feel it in your every being to the point
That's the only thing you're seeing.
It has to become a part of you
And you a part of it
Until it becomes like a glove
With a perfect fit.

I wanted it quickly - I wanted it fast
But when you're in a hurry it will not last.
I gave it up quickly and dropped it on the floor
Hoping to pick it up again once more.

But it was picked up by the wind and to the sea
It started its spin -taking my dream to the shipyard grave
Where at last it could not be saved.

So to all dreamers - I caution you this
Hold on to your dream and don't dropp it.

louis rams

Shopping Carts Of Hope And Dreams

(2/24/13)

Their entire world is being pushed around in a shopping cart
From the clothes they wear to the bed in which to sleep
To the bag of popcorn which they eat.

This is their shopping cart of failed hopes and dreams
That at one time in their lives they did not see.
They are classified as nomads, gypsies, and vagabonds and such
And their lives no one would touch.

We cannot even imagine the thoughts in their heads
As they lay down on their cardboard beds.
Having to face the cold snowy days and nights
Without a blanket or warmth in sight.

The lucky ones may find some space
At the homeless shelter
Salvation Army or a Christian place.

The others have to find hallways and alleyways away from the wind
So that the cold air will not get in.
Bundled up with every piece of clothing that they could find
And their shoes wrapped up with cloth and twine.
Living in the streets and being homeless
There is only one key
Keep your hands and feet as warm as can be.

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louis rams

Short Time To Live

So many times you felt like turning your back and walking away
Will you be blamed? WhO is to say?
Life has so many ups and downs- just turn and look around'
With a short time to live - just to have your problems
"What they would give ".
You still have a lifetime that you can hold a loved one or a friend
And not have to think that tomorrow your life will end.
A lifetime has to be crammed into a short period of time
Because you'll be leaving your loved ones and friends behind.
What was once insignificant is now a priority in your mind
Which will outweigh the hands of time?
Life is not measured in minutes, hours or days
But in the way you live your life and when you do things that are right.
A smile, a thank you, a little hello, that is the way to go.
How good you feel when you're told "a job well done" and
The smiles from every one.
Learn to love everything that GOD has given and you will
See how much life is worth living.

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louis rams

Sightless World

She was born in a sightless world, never knowing
The beauties all around, but enjoyed and knowing every sound.
Her hearing had become so defined, she could tell
The dropping of a dime.
The sounds of a car, truck, or motorbike
No two sounds were ever alike.
She knew the sound of each bird high up in the trees
And the sound of a cricket in the summer breeze.
Being sightless did not mean that she could not see
Her hands took away the mysteries.
With just touching a picture would form in her mind
To be seen as clear as day, and wipe all her doubts away.
She would run her fingers around your face
Feeling every line and every space.
She had all the gifts that GOD had given
And making life truly worth living.
With her keen hearing she could tell what was in your heart
And if you was in love – or your heart being torn apart.
Her life was about as normal as can be, but she had her
Human desires and needed a love to put out the fire.
Then her dream finally came true, when a friend told her
“I’m in love with you”!
Her parents told her – “listen to his heart and you will see
If this love is meant to be”!
She listened to his heart like a doctor with a stethoscope
And his heart did beat true – that this man’s in love with you.
Her sightless world is now complete as her heart skips a beat.

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louis rams

Silent Voices

Silent voices

I'm writing this poem for all of you, cause true
Poets are far from few.
A true poet writes about every day life
The joys , the loves, the sacrifice.
There is not a topic they will not touch. Because
Life gives us " oh so much ".

Each poem is like a wave beating against the beach
Touching anyone that it can reach.
It can be as smooth as glass, and tell your stories
Of the present or past, and most of us have gone
Thru love, joy, sorrow, bitterness and hate
And other things in which we can relate.

We become the eyes and voices of the silent ones
Who are afraid to speak " cause they feel they are weak ";
We see their tears, we feel their pain, but in silence they remain.
A true poet tells what others do not, and they'll continue to write
" they will not stop ".

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louis rams

Single Dad

SINGLE DAD

He was not one of wealth and fame
And no one even knew his name.
He was just known as dad, the only father they ever had.
He worked long hours for very little pay
Yet their clothes were clean every day.
He never lost hope, yet he learned to cope.
He worked at night so he could stay with his children during the day.
He would give them breakfast then take them to school
So that they could learn the golden rules.
His routine was always the same- it would hardly ever change.
Clean the house, take a nap, and for the children prepare a snack.
Then start to prepare for dinner, which wasn't always a winner.
Yet they ate healthy and never went without
Of that there is no doubt.
In the afternoon pick up the kids and bring them home
During the day they were never alone.
They would change their clothes then have a snack
While he took another nap.
They did their homework when he slept
In the softness of his bed.
He would then wake up and dinner he would serve
And not a complaint was ever heard
They would say grace and he would ask: "how was your day?"
Wash the dishes and put them away.
They could watch TV. until it was nine
Take their showers and then bedtime.
This was the life of a single DAD
, and it was the best part of his life he ever had.

CHILDREN ARE A BLESSING!

louis rams

Single Fathers Child Taken

pick the ending- 1 or 2 and any comments

standing at the bus stop chilled to the bone
just now realizing he was all alone
everything in his life had been destroyed
when he lost his little boy.

a father who is single trying to make it in this life
no family members and no wife.
his sons life had been taken by a drunk driver that day
when he sped through a red light
as he tried to get out of its way.

too many memories does he face-that he has to leave this place.
so many memories flood his mind
as he thinks what could he have done if he had the time.

the driver has convicted of drunk driving but not jailed
the judicial system to him had failed.
his son was dead and his life was shattered
nothing in this life ' now mattered'.

#1- two years had passed and he would now get revenge
the life this driver knew would soon end.
he staggered out of the bar and headed to his car
when the sledge hammer hit him across his knee
then another blow on the other knee, as he started to scream.
two more blows on each leg, and on the ground he would stay.
stuck in a wheel chair for the rest of his life
he's now paid the ultimate price.

or #2

he prayed every day for justice for his son
this man was still drinking and driving
and nothing being done.

the question always entering his mind
is this judicial system so doggone blind?

why wasn't this man taken off of the streets
are they waiting for more bodies in a crumpled heap.

yet! he always believed ' what goes around comes around'
and his justice will be found.

louis rams

Sinking

The ship is sinking and I need someone
To hold my hand!
Will you stay with me, will you take a stand?
Will you be the one with me when my life
Is just about thru, or will you turn your back
As so many often do.

The water is rising quickly and it's
just about to my knees
Will I have to beg you? Will I have to plead?
You claimed that you loved me and no one
Else will ever do, and to my heart you
Will forever be true.

Is this how weak your love is? That you have
To hesitate - by the time you make up your mind
it just may be too late.
I don't know which one is sinking faster
My heart or this here ship.
The water is now to my waist
And it's rising OH so fast
And you are looking at me
And reflecting upon the past.

GO! Leave me! to deal with what may be the end
For now I really see
that you was never my love.
Let alone a true friend.

I don't know which one will take me first
The water or my tears, but I learned a lesson
And I've lost all my fears.
I will swim to safety, for I know that I've grown strong
And with you, I know I don't belong.

MY HEART IS STRONG NOW!

louis rams

Skeltons In The Closet

We all have skeletons in the closet, that we all try to hide
but it is something that can't be denied.

It may not be so severe, to a point that you
Just don't care.

Or it may be something so drastically
That it would affect your life eventually.

It may have been a little lie to cover up a foul deed
Something that you hoped would not be seen.

It may have been cheating on a school test
Or picking up something that did not belong to you
And you figured what the hell, what can anyone do.

Having an affair with your best friends mate
And destroying their confidence and their faith,
Then turning around and lying to their face
Don't you feel ashamed, don't you feel disgrace.

What about when you lied to your parents
And said you was staying over a friends.
Then went out and partied all night
Got into words and then had a fight.
Then told your mother that you fell off the bed
And that was the reason your face was so red.

Aren't these some of the skeletons that we try to hide
But sooner or later, they come outside.

louis rams

Skeptical Heart

There's a thing called love standing at my door
Wanting to give me a feeling I never felt before.

But I'm a skeptic!

Nothing in life is free-why is love trying to be nice to me?

They say that love makes the world go around

Has there been any truth to this to be found?

On my own conclusions I can rely

But I'll never know if I don't give it a try!

I'm opening up the door to my heart and letting him in

Just to see if love can begin.

I know it won't happen overnight, but little by little

If things are right.

I've gone through most emotions known to man

Now it's time for love to stand.

Come on love – show me what you can do!

Let's see if what they say is true.

WHOA! Who is that person standing there?

Looking so fine and debonair.

Is that person looking at me?

NO! It's not possible – it just can't be!

Why am I getting this queasy feeling deep down inside?

Is this what they mean when they say "LOVE IS BLIND"?

What is this tingling sensation and this joy to be alive?

Making me feel as if I could touch the sky.

So this is what happens to "SKEPTICS" like me?

My heart is opened and my eyes can see.

louis rams

Sleeping Baby

The angels had her in their keep
While she played with the cherubs in her sleep
She had a smile from ear to ear, while with them
She had no fear.
With her eyes closed ever so tight , " she laughed"
With all her might.
She was kicking her legs up in the air
As if she was in a mile race, and such a smile upon her face.
What a delight it would be, if we could see
Underneath her eye lids
at what was taking place In that wide open space.
This is a moment that a parent treasures the most
When their child is the host.

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louis rams

Smelling The Flowers

(8/17/12)

Always looking at the clock, wondering about the hour
Never stopping to smell the flowers.
There was a time that life was at a slower pace
Now it seems we're always in a race.

The one thing that I know is that we don't
Spend enough time to watch our children grow.

I saw my marriage failing because I was
Too busy running around, as she looked at me
Without making a sound.
You can keep quite to a certain point in life
then she explodes, and it's not very nice.

The closeness that you knew seems to be
Fading away -and with you she doesn't want to stay
That is when you realize that your fires have to be rekindled
No ashes will you see - for this love will not be a faded love
In the books of history.

We then reaffirmed it in our minds
That this love would last for a very long time
And when our bodies became entwined
It was like sharing a bottle of wine.

We savored the juices as they flowed
For we had become connoisseurs
this much we know.

I started to smell the flowers as I did
In my younger years, as for losing my wife
I no longer have that fear.

SLOW DOWN AND SMELL THE FLOWERS!

louis rams

Snow Flakes

as i look out of my window i see snow flakes
blowing all around landing gently on the ground.
the falling flakes set my heart all aglow.
as it makes a blanket of pure white snow.
creating such a beautiful sight.

the snow just like a heart can be gentle to the touch
yet! cold as ice.
if you plan on playing with it you better think twice.
the heart is the most complex part of the human body
it controls the entire anatomy.

so as the snow trickles down and creates a picture of purity.
and its coldness touches my bones
in my heart grows the warmth of a fire
with all of its desire.
to melt the coldness in your heart
just so you could see.
even the coldest of hearts can belong to me.

but when you want true beauty look up to the sky.
it is not the snow flakes coming down
but the love of god which is all around.

louis rams

Snow White Dove

this is for NATALIA ANNA JOELIE!

i know of a beautiful spirit by the name of
NATALIA ANNA JOELIE
the most beautiful spirit you would want to meet and see
she has gone through a lot for her sixteen years
and her poetry she loves to share.

she has a gift which is rare and unique
every poem is a treat.
now don't let her young years deceive you my friend
when she loves you-she loves you to the end.

she is a sensitive, shy, young spirit
which has taken to flight
reading her poetry is such a delight.

if you are really looking for someone to love
then check out this snow white dove.

louis rams

Soldier On The Beach

he laid on the gaza beach, the m-16 within his reach
at a young age he was taught, that the palestinians had always fought
fighting for freedom and the land, was something that he could understand
but this was a day of relaxation, away from the war and the devastation.
the waves rolling in to the shore - peace and quiet at last once more.
will there ever be peace on the gaza strip?
or will i forever have a gun on my hip!
centuries have gone by and still the battle rages
no one is willing to adjust to changes.
so many countries have been divided in two
civil war was all they knew.
there is never peace! always unrest
is GOD putting us to a test?
when will these murders end?
that we could become neighbors and friends.
there are three things that rule this world
politics, religion, and greed.
why is it that people don't read!
whether it be the bible, the koran, or any other religious book
we must stop and take a look!
no where does it say to destroy one another
when we are all sister and brother.
this soldier is now relaxing on the beach
this is something that our children we should teach.

louis rams

Soldiers Family Heritage

Every family member had served this nation
He looked forward to it with anticipation
Every member had left their mark
And on this road he would embark.

Members had served since the civil war
It was a desire, not a chore.
With pride and determination he knew
What he had to do.
He had to defend the red, white, and blue.

He decided to try for the navy seals
It was a desire which he did feel.
He had to be the best that he could be
For the honor of his family.

The training for the seals is really hell
After the first week he could tell.
Most of the members of his platoon
Decided to give up much to soon.

This was the biggest challenge that he would face
And his name he would not disgrace.
He thought of his family and what they went through
And he knew what he had to do.

He called and asked his family to come down
And seeing them, new strength he found.
His father held the civil war flag
And for that he was glad.

It had been passed down from generation to generation
And this sight was his salvation.
A new inspiration arose in his chest
And he would give his very best.

The family gave him the strength he would need
For in him they had planted the seed.
he would awake with his mind crystal clear

And achieving his goal he had no fear.

Now he was a navy seal, so much pride he did feel
He had achieved not one goal but two
And of this his family knew.

There is now another generation on its way
And to the lord he does pray
Let this continue down the line
For when it becomes my sons time.

louis rams

Some Days

SOME DAYS I'M TOO TIRED TO BE INSPIRED
AND SOME DAYS I'M QUICK AS A WINK
WHEN I DON'T HAVE TO THINK.
THE THOUGHTS WILL FLOW LIKE WINE IN A GLASS
SHOWING THE PRESENT, FUTURE AND THE PAST.
IT IS NOT REALLY HARD TO DO
IF TO YOURSELF YOU BE TRUE.
LOOK AND LISTEN TO EVERY SIGHT AND SOUND
IT WILL PICK YOU UP AND PUT YOU DOWN.
TO ALL THE BEAUTIES THAT CAN BE FOUND.
PUTTING ALL YOUR THOUGHTS, FEELINGS
AND DREAMS ON PAPER
NOTHING CAN BE MUCH SAFER.
YOU TELL OF STORIES THAT THEY
NEVER HEARD OF, OR DARED TO DREAM
INTO A FEW LINES.
AND IN THEIR MINDS WILL LAST
FOR A VERY LONG TIME.
WHEN THOSE " SOME DAYS " COME TO YOU
AND YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO.
SIT AND WRITE JUST A FEW LINES
THEN YOU'LL SEE YOU HAVE THE TIME.
TIME TO ENJOY ALL THE BEAUTIES
THAT SURROUND YOUR LIFE
WITH FAMILY, FRIENDS, HUSBAND AND WIFE.

louis rams

Sometimes Love Hurts

(6/8/12)

Some time love hurts to a point you want to cry
You feel as if everything in you has begun to die
You try to fill it, but it's like shoveling sand against the tide.

I recall when I first saw you standing under the street light
My mind started jumping and my heart took flight.
I walked over to you and asked you your name
I didn't feel guilty and felt no shame.

Life is like a traffic light - it's a stop and go
First you move fast - then you move slow.
You had came to me with tears in your eyes
Because your loved one had said good-bye.

You never knew the feelings I had inside
It was something that I always tried to hide.
I see the pain etched in your face
There's no shame in crying, there's no disgrace.
But loving someone who doesn't love you
That is something that I knew.

You are the sun that rises in my soul
Being with you all of life unfolds
You are the water that quenches my thirst
You fill up my body to a point of burst.

Sometimes love hurts, and you feel as if your world is caving in
Just open up your mind and let me in.
I will show you what love is really about
Of that my love there is no doubt.
You see life is no good when you're alone
And every love you ever had, you had blown
So let him learn the aches and pains that you have gone thru
this is all that you can do.
Sometimes love hurts, but it doesn't have to
Because I am right here next to you.

louis rams

Son Of God

(07/01/11

God had a plan- so he made his son a man
He knew his son would have to be the sacrificial lamb
So that this world could understand.

JESUS offered his life so that the world could be free
He offered his life for you and me.
He knew that his life would be short lived
And come to an end.
Yet he preached his fathers words to foe and friend.

He knew deep inside his soul
That someday, the world he would hold
And of this -he was told.
So much love he had inside
And this love he could not hide.

As he preached the word of God
He described his earthly mission.
The lord had appointed him to preach
The gospel to the poor, the rich, the destitute
And anyone who would listen.

His father had told him that he had healing hands
And could heal people through out the land.
To be able to cure the blind, the lame, and the possessed
These were the biggest tests.

Then the day finally came that they would take him away
Accused by his so called peers, under the screams
Laughter and jeers.

Stripped and whipped and crowned with thorns
And blood running down his face
This was the ultimate disgrace
For a man who was said to be a king
That he was stripped of every thing.

Although the cross he carried was made of wood
It is something that is still not understood.
That we must all carry a cross in this life
This is our ultimate sacrifice.

louis rams

Sons Faith, Mothers Pride And Joy

She stood looking down into the empty
Ground where her son would find his resting place.
Recalling her pride and joy, as he grew up
From a baby boy.
How he dreamt of things to come
As he played out in the sun
How he would walk with his head held high
And how she stood by his side.

He would always talk of how
he was destined to help others
And how his life would change
For every step had been pre-arranged.
He talked of things to come
And how it would be done.

He would say: there are many of us
Destined for greatness
but in different kinds of ways.
We just have to thank GOD and
get down on our knees and pray.

Many times I would ask: son! Why do you talk so!
And he would reply: many things we do not know.
But everything will be revealed in its
Proper time and place, and we will be blessed
By the LORDS holy grace.

The changes will not be world wide, and will
Be done a little at a time.
The same as GOD made everything in six days
And on the seventh he rested
So will our faith be tested.
You had always said that there are three things
In life. HOPE, FAITH, AND LOVE.
And one cannot exist without the other two
This was taught to me by you.
You had shown me the power and strength
In HOPE, FAITH, AND LOVE

By your belief in GOD above.
You have made me who I am today
And I thank GOD every day.

Some may see the glass as half full
And some may see it as half empty
I see it as a life of plenty.
You was put here as my mother to teach.
And I was put here as your son to learn.
And in my mind your lessons did burn.

And when it's time for me to go
In your heart you will know
That I was destined to roam these skies
And to touch the heart of man
In every way that I can.

She recalled the words that he had said to her.
Mother! Why do you worry so?
You have instilled in me FAITH, HOPE, AND LOVE
In my heart- and in CHRIST I've become a big part.

As they brought the casket to his final resting place
Everyone stood in amazement and awe
To what they had just saw.
she pulled back her shoulders and with
A smile on her face, she nodded to the priest
To give the last rites.

She stood with pride as they lowered the casket
Into the ground.
She stood with pride without making a sound.
She knew he was where he was destined to be
As the beautiful spirit flying free.
Everyone felt a chill, and they all looked around.
For they all knew " he was heaven bound".

louis rams

Sons Faith, Mothers Pride And Pain

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Ground where her son would find his resting place.
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louis rams

Soulmate Search

soul mate search

You hear people talking about their special soul mate
So you begin your search cause you just can't wait.
Someone with which you can share your life
Whether it's a husband or wife.
Someone who will be with you thru the good times
And the bad, thru the happy times and the sad.
Someone who will sit and talk a while
Who will understand you and give you a smile.
Who will give you constructive criticism when you are wrong
And show you how "to become strong";
Someone with that "positive energy flow";
Who will pick you up when you're feeling low.
There are enough critics out there who try to compare
Because they don't have what you two share.
This is what soul mate searching is about
And when it's there you'll find it out.

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louis rams

Soulmates

The times that the two of us would
Walk hand in hand- not a word would be spoken
But we would understand.

Sitting at the table - both in heavy thought
Wondering how it started
Why had we ever fought.

We both got up and smiled-and said sorry to each other
For our hearts knew, there could never be another.
We are truly soul mates,
and we know each other so well
And to be without each other-would be a living hell.

We may fight and bicker as all couples do
But life is not worth living, if it's not beside you.
soul mates are two hearts and minds both jointly entwined
That want to be together until the end of time.

They know what each other is thinking
Long before it's done and said
For two truly soul mates are in each others head.

louis rams

Sound Of The Whip-Poor-Will

Sound of the whip-poor-will

I heard the sound of the whip-poor-will
While sitting upon my window sill
Singing on this summer night, yet hidden out of sight.
The grey / brown colors hide them well
In the forest where they dwell.
Out of my cabin window I looked around
But it was no where to be found.
From dusk to dawn they give us a treat with their sounds " oh so sweet
"
The voice of a whip-poor - will must be heard
The most beautiful sound from a bird.
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louis rams

Space In The Workplace

i gave up my space in the workplace.
economic struggles and despair
are being seen everywhere.
retirement used to be something seen
and with this economy it's just a dream.

you work hard all your life
and go through the struggles and strife.
just to see your dreams shattered
and to the politicians it doesn't matter.
they've already lined their pockets
with corruption and graft
and thought forever it would last
and now that will be part of the past.

there is a new sheriff in town
and he won't let his guard down
he has seen enough from people he met
and now he is out to get
all those who have accepted bribes and kickbacks
and he won't ease up the slack.

this space in the workplace that we have lost.
to the politicians will be an expensive loss.

now that the people have gotten up and spoken
this chain of corruption will be broken.

so to these politicians i say 'beware'
you better run and hide in fear.

the economy will get better, this i know
but! it will be going very slow.

so till then we'll have to tighten the belt
for this is something we all have felt.

louis rams

Space Traveler

(5/4/12)

He transports himself through space and time
And it's all done thru his mind.
He can go to the heavens above
Or down to the hell below
For this is his mind, this is his show.

He searches out peoples minds
To see what they think and feel
And with his touch he can heal.

In his mind he is the healer
Because he had died twice before
And he recalled walking thru that door.
Like the saying "three strikes your out";
Redemption is what life s about.

Redeem yourself to the lord above
To receive that eternal love.
In life there is no escaping death
And that "my friend is a sure bet";!

So with two deaths under his belt
Healing powers is what he felt.
If he had died twice before
And the lord opened up this door.

Then it was because He was sent to
show people what it would be like
When you're not willing to sacrifice.

louis rams

Speak Up America

Maybe I'm old and feeble and do not understand
What is wrong with my fellow man
Do we not all have our needs
So why stop someone from eating
Because of your greed.
We throw away millions of pounds of food every day
While children are hungry as they pray
We are giving money and food and weapons to
Countries around the world while part of that
Can be used to feed every American boy and girl
Charity should begin at home
So let other countries throw their stones/
Once we take care of our needs then other
Countries we can feed.
We gave Bin Laden weapons and showed him how to use them
And he turned them on us - so who the hell can we trust.
The middle east has nothing that we need
Except to line a politicians greed.
As citizens seeing this - we do tire
So under their butts let's light a fire.

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louis rams

Special Need Christmas

The Christmas angels come down on Christmas day
To watch over the children as they play+
These angels are for children with special needs
Giving them hope and love on which they feed.

As they listen to stories of baby JESUS and how Christmas came to be
With Santa his reindeer and the Christmas tree.
The smiles on their faces as they visualize
Santa and his reindeer flying up high.

Their eyes as big as the buttons on Sants coat
As they listen to " 'twas the night before Christmas "
With joy and hope.
They hold hands as it gets close to the end
Of all their family and their friends.

Looking at their faces you see just pure love
Given to them from the angels above
There are no bad thoughts or bitterness or hate
Just the innocent love flowing from heavens gates.

Make this a special Christmas for them today
Show them your love in every way.

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louis rams

Spiders Web

my friends all told me to take care
for my heart you would tear.
but i was so infatuated with you
that i just did'nt see it through.

all i saw was the beauty in your face
and the depth in your eyes.
i did not think it was a disguise.
just like a spider, you caught me in your web
and you got deep inside my head.

you made me believe all your lies
and took me in like a fool, i can't deny.

just like a spider you drained me
and left me weak. to the point i could'nt speak

for you it's a treat, this web of deceit
you hid your lies all so well
you put me in a living hell.
all the dreams i had of you
they seem to have fallen thru.

and now that i have gained my strength
i am all HELL BENT.
i will see you fall from the web that you built.
and of all the hearts you killed.

you will fall to the floor
and i will have settled the score.

louis rams

Spirit Of Christmas

All my life I have tried to keep the spirit pf Christmas alive
Yet many kids never get to see a present underneath their
Christmas tree.

In third world countries where food is scarce
People talk about Christmas from centuries past.
The stories may be different but the theme is the same
Of a man who was bearing gifts for the children on his list.
It may be villages and tribes unknown
But generosity is always shown.
A hand made drum for boys to beat
Even a small wooden doll is quite a treat.

Christmas is known by different names
But the thought is still the same.
The spirit of Christmas should be in the hearts of man
So it could spread throughout each land

I know the spirit of Christmas will never grow old
It is a story that will forever be told.

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louis rams

Stacked With Crack

He was doing 60 in a 20 mile zone
You could see this man was stoned.
When he stopped at the light his eyes were red
He looked as if he was dead.

He was laughing so hard he could not stop
And out came the smoke and the smell of pot.
It's a shame that they can't see
The things they do that can hurt you or me.

A child was getting ready to cross the street
A school guard was there at his beat.
He took off like a bat out of hell
He hit the child and then she fell.

He took off and did not look around
And there laid the child on the ground.
They say he got three blocks away
Crashed and died that day.

The child went to the hospital
with scratches and bruises
But his family was the ones that were losing.
They lost their son on that tragic day
Because smoking pot got in the way.

The joint they sold him was laced with crack
The odds against him was fully stacked.
They never found out who sold it to him that day
But with crack, you do not play.

louis rams

Stay At Home Moms

To the stay at home moms (sahm) I must say
I honor you in every way.
I made my wife stop working when she got pregnant
Forty six years ago, and real love is what my daughter got to know.

She is there every step of the way and
my heart thanks her every day.
up in the morning at the crack of dawn
To change diapers, bathe the baby, change the clothes
And with the baby is where she belongs.

She is a woman with many hats, and for her
There is no turning back.
A mother, housekeeper, cook, and wife
Accepting all these struggles and strife.
You may not hear her complain
But when things go wrong, she is the first to blame.

We all may have a lot of food on our plates
And forget what they are going thru, but
Do you honestly think you could do her job too?
we may be the bread winners and struggle at work
But we did not have to go through the pains of giving birth.

Do any of you men think that you could hold
A child in your stomach for nine months
Of morning sickness, weird cravings, sleepless nights
And with your partner you would fight.

They could only sleep on their backs or on their sides
Would you like to give that a try?
They look at you in your sleep and thank GOD
For all that you do, but they need compensation too.
There is another hat that they may wear, when
They have to become the C.P.A. and balance
The check book so you don't overdraft
And turn around and get on her ass.
So many hats and so little time, and when you ask
Them they say they are doing fine.

So to all the (sahm's) out there with you this poem I share
You deserve not just a flower, a outside dinner
Or a movie, but the biggest THANK YOU
From our hearts, because in our lives
You are the greatest part.

louis rams

Staying Alive

working in the sweltering sun, had to stay till the job was done
i started to sing: ' staying alive ' as the sweat poured down my thighs
then i saw her with the convertible top down
her hair was short and mousey brown
her rosy lips complimented her smile, she had grace, she had style
she gave me a bottle of water to cool me down
smiled and said: ' see you around '

i sipped the water very slow, and her body i wanted to know
i had to finish this job on time, cause all day long she was on my mind.
quitting time was getting near, and when i turned she was there.
' hey cable guy- i liked what i saw, came back to see some more '
she parked her car and got out - this is what life is all about.
short shorts, high heels, and she wore a tied up blouse
her long tanned legs complimented the look
i knew right then that i was hooked.
walking over she grabbed my face and planted kisses in every space.
then her lips finally met mine, and took me beyond all time.
she pulled away from me and with that smile asked if i wanted
to go to her house for a while, and make passionate love all night
untill the early morning light.
my hands started to tremble and my voice started to shake
as i rushed to the car before it was too late.
she was true to her word and we made love all night
i'm glad as hell ' that she's my wife '
ha -ha hope you enjoyed this tale!
(C) L. RAMS 071815

louis rams

Stop The Abuse

Abuse has gone on for so long- this is not where
Women and children belong.
They belong in an environment that's safe and sound
And no abuse to be found, and not where they become
A battering ram from an abusers uncaring hand.

Abusers feel power when they're in control, and will
Never leave the abused alone - because they think that it's the norm
And they create their own abusive form.
Whether it's verbal or physical it has to stop
So pick up the phone and call a cop.

Maybe in jail they'll get the same treatment that they have given you
Just to know what you've gone through.
You was not brought into this world to be a punching bag
Or on the ground where they can stomp and clean their feet
And have them feel that it's a treat.

Yet the worse may be sexual abuse by a relative who you had put your trust
to satisfy their wants and needs and on your innocence they did feed.
Once they see a family member will not fight, then with others
They think it's all right.
If you don't stop abuse dead in its tracks, then they'll be no turning back.

(The one you save may be yourself or someone else)

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louis rams

Stories Of Hope Series - Swimmers Dreams #14

Stories of hope series - swimmers dreams #14

I once knew a boy named Kevin and I watched him grow
And people would always say he was "mighty slow";.
He didn't learn as fast as others and they would tease
Him because he had no sisters or brothers.
So without anyone to play or talk with, he would go
Into his little world that he had created in his mind
Where he would spend his time.
But in school there was two things that he was good at
He could swim like a fish and climb like a cat and no one
Could beat him at any of that.
One of the coaches saw this and called him to the side.
Asking him ` how would you like to join our swim team?
Man! What a surprise!
He joined the swim team and would swim every day, and now
Other kids would talk to him and ask him to play.
He would show others how to jump high and climb like a cat
Till they became very good at that.
The coach always watched him and thought that he could
Put it to use, and how he would show his teammates how
To get more bounce on the diving boards and to do their
Twists and turns in the air, and against his school none could compare.
Since he was the fastest swimmer on the team he asked the coach
If he could try something different with his teammates breathing techniques.

He noticed that when they was about to dive in the pool they would take
A short breath of air then dive.
But by filling your lungs completely it would mean less times coming up
To breathe and saves valuable seconds, and when they did come up
It was to fill their lungs completely.
The coach took five volunteers and with his stop watch timed each one
at their normal pace.
Then he did it again with what Kevin said about larger intakes of air.
And their times were cut 10 to 20 seconds.
The team became so successful they competed state wide
They won so many trophies that another wall they had to find.
Because of Faith, Love and Hope - multiple swimmers dreams came true
And it will "only start if you want it to";.

louis rams

Stories Of Hope Series #1 Living In Poverty-The Trapper And Family

Born high in the mountains of Tennessee
With no running water, or electricity.
Living in rags that her father found in the woods
Was her only salvation, her only goods.
They put her in pampers that they had found
Dirty and filthy and pulled from the ground.
A rock stove and firewood
They would eat when they could.
He did fishing and trapping just to survive.
The closest neighbor was twenty miles away
By the time he walked there he would have to stay.
The neighbor would take all that he trapped
In return give him food, clothing, ammunition and fat.
The neighbor then told him:
This is no way to raise a child.
You've been in the mountains quite a while.
Things have changed drastically
In school is where this child should be.
This child must learn how to read and write
What you're doing to her, just isn't right.
He packed up his knapsack and up the mountain he fled
Putting her with other children, was something he did dread.
He finally got home where his wife and child awaited
He looked at them and then hesitated.
With gleams in their eyes of the goodies he brought.
The child looked in the bag for a doll that she sought.
Not finding the doll in the bag, she turned and walked
From the room looking so sad
She went outside deep in the woods
her head hung down and there she stood.
The tears started to form in her eyes
And then she did cry.
Her father saw this and his heart broke in two
Now he knew what he had to do.
The following morning he went back down the mountain again
To speak to his neighbor, his only friend.
He asked his friend what should I do

My daughter is suffering and feeling blue.
I don't have the money to buy her things, or send her to school
And living in the mountains is not the right tool.
He said: you are a natural born mountain man
And for you I do have a plan.
How would you like to teach others how to survive
And into your mountains they would climb.
You can teach them how to hunt and fish
This is on a city dwellers wish list.
You will get paid for what you love to do
And to your heart you will be true.

Looking at his family and the way they lived
An education for his child he had to give.
His friend set up flyers and posted them all over town
And on the internet this mountain man was found.
He brought his child down from the mountain top
And until she had an education he would not stop.
She stayed with this neighbor and friend
And saw all that she had missed
She was in heaven, she was in bliss.
Her father now made enough to continue her education
And to learn those golden rules, now he knew she had the tools.
She grew up with hope in their heart
And her father and neighbor gave her the start.
Now don't ever think that there is nothing
That you can't do.
With hope in your heart, you can follow thru.
HOPE IS THE KEY TO SET OURSELVES FREE.

louis rams

Stories Of Hope Series #10 Escaping The Ghetto

Living in the ghettos in the big city
Rats and roaches was his company
No one to turn to, nothing to see
Living in poverty and misery.

A wife and two teenage girls is what made his world.
When he had made his wedding vows
He did not expect a change from then to now.

People losing their jobs every day
Hours being cut, and drops in pay.
He thought he had the future in his hands
But with life it's just a scam.

From the suburbs to the ghetto streets
But he landed on his feet.
He found out that anyone can get
To the low point in life.
Where it affects him, his children, his wife.

Everything had to be put in storage
And then finally sold.
His furniture, his personal possessions
And what ever gold.

Surrounded by so many people in the same boat
He had to find a way to stay afloat.
He found other people who felt the same as he
And was tired of living in this poverty.

They decided to pool their monies every week
A new way of living they would seek.
They decided that abandoned buildings
And homes was the way to go.
And recognition the banks would soon know.

Every house and building they redid
With pride and care, and with the community
Their work they'd share.

Soon the entire community started
To take pride, and real estate they
Started to buy.

Now this community is the best around
Better homes can not be found.
HOPE, LOVE, PRIDE, DETERMINATION
Made this fantastic creation.
If they can do it, so can you
You just have to follow through.

Not many people do get out.
But this is what HOPE,
and DETERMINATION is all about.

louis rams

Stories Of Hope Series #11 Adopted Child

The child was brought into this world
By an un wanting mother, did not have
any family, no sisters, no brothers.
But was adopted from birth by a woman
Who was seeking a child, and didn't
Have any of her own for quite awhile.

This child was loved, like he could never know
Because as a mother her love she did show.
Never had a need or want for anything in life
Never knew about the mothers struggles or strife.

The child at times would question as to why
he was from a one parent family.
She told him that it was the way she wanted it to be.
She loved this child more than life itself
And in her heart this child would dwell.

Then one day before high school graduation
He had needed papers of when and where
He was born documentation.
He knew his mother kept the important
Papers in a metal box- which was always kept locked.

He found the key to the box, and opened it
Up with care, and with his mother the reason
He would share.
He found an envelope dated 1/29/92
Which was his birth date, that much he knew.

He opened the envelope and saw the heading
" certificate of birth" on the first paper he took out.
As he opened it up and started to read
Where it said parents names, was blank as can be.

He waited for his mother to get home
And then the papers would be shown.
When she got home he asked her why there was no names?
She put her head down and said: she was to blame.

You see: you was left on the hospital steps
With a note attached to you blanket saying:
"She could not take care of you
And this was the best that she could do."

Being a nurse in that hospital, I fell in love with you
And I went through the process to adopt you.
I have loved you from the start, and you've
Filled my soul and heart.
No one can love you more than I
And I will love you till the day I die.

The tears started rolling down her face
And he kissed her tears away.
He said: you are the only mother I have ever known
And because of you, I have a family.
" that could never change for me".

I'm so sorry that I never told you my son
And for any hurt that I may have done.
I just wanted to protect you
That is all I wanted to do.

They both shed their tears, and comforted their fears.
He said: I decided that I would go to the court of records
And change it for all to see, that you are
The only mother for me.

On his birth certificate they attached a stipulation
Which read: this woman became his mother from
The moment that he was found
And this case has become world renown.

Because of the hope she had in her heart
Her and her son got a brand new start.

HOPE IS THE KEY TO SET YOURSELF FREE

louis rams

Stories Of Hope Series #12 Forsaken

My heart was forsaken by the one I loved
She said my love wasn't good enough.
If I truly loved her I would give her the material things
Necklaces, pearls, and diamond rings.
She said that love is in the giving
Without these things life is not worth living.

That's when I decided to change my tune
I couldn't get away too soon.
I took my heart and hid it deep in my chest
And to protect it I would do my best.
I became like a zombie- mindless and blank
And my heart I did forsake.

Surrounded by people that I did not see
Feeling hurt and angry as can be.
Friends and family started to pull away.
there was nothing left for them to say.

Then I was walking home from work one night
I glanced down the street, there was this
Woman rubbing her feet.
As I got closer I could see that her ankle
Was as swollen as can be.

Can I help you? Do you need a hand?
She answered: well! "If you could
Help me try to stand."
Her foot so swollen she screamed in pain
Trying to walk would be in vain.

I asked her: where do you live?
She said: "up the block- the house on the corner
On the second floor."
I knew that she could not walk no more.

I swooped her up in my arms, and started down the street
The smell of her perfume delicious and sweet.
I had never really looked at her face until then

She had light brown hair, and eyes as well
When I felt my heart begin to swell.
A smile from ear to ear, and of me she had no fear.

I carried her all the way home, and up the steps
To her door. (I felt as if I had been here before)
I asked: do you need a hand to get in?
She looked at me with a grin.
She said: you carried me this far, if you'd like
Some coffee, I'll open the jar."

I opened the door and carried her to a chair
The apartment looked small and comfortable
And quite fair.
I said: I'll make the coffee! You just sit and rest
I'm not good at this, but I'll do my best.
I made the coffee and we sat and talked
Time passed by quickly and we didn't know
That the sun was coming up, and it was time to go.
The sun shone thru the blinds creating reflections
On the mirrored wall.
Prisms of light surrounded our faces
And we saw our faces all aglow
It was truly amazing and quite a show.
I asked her if I could see her again
And hopefully become more than a friend.
She said: I would really like that to.
So I told her I will call on you.
My heart had finally become free, and took me
Out of this misery.
For six months we dated and enjoyed each others company
The riches I gave her, she gave back to me.
Love has no price, but yet worth more than gold
And it is something that we can truly hold.
Not in our hands but in our hearts, and it becomes the biggest part.
We had become more than friends, and I guess you know the end.
HOPE IS THE KEY TO SET OURSELVES FREE.

louis rams

Stories Of Hope Series #13 Hope In Our Hearts

Hope raises its head in times of despair
Hope raises its head when you think no ones there.
Hope is the foundation to all in life
Hope is our strength, our deepest might.
Hope is a common ground that we all share.
Hope shows our loved ones that we care.

When hope disappears from our hearts
Where do we go? Where do we start?
How can it be, that hope opens
the doors to all the mysteries.
One door closes, and another one opens.
And looking inside you will see
The beauties and the realities.

When you feel that life on you has turned its back
And the ropes tighten, without any slack.
when you feel that no one is there
With your problems you wish to share.

Then you turn to the one who knows you best
The one that helps you when you need a rest.
He is the LORD who has always been there
He is the one that always cares.

He has shown you that " hope is the key, it is what sets you free";.

louis rams

Stories Of Hope Series #15 -The Runaway

Stories of hope series #15 - the runaway

She had run away from home and wandered the streets all alone
Fourteen years old with no place to go, while predators
And pimps would put on their show.
Offers of warmth and food to eat to help her get off the streets.
Promises and enticements being made, just so that
They could get laid.
They don't care the age or what they have gone thru
It's a money making machine built for two.
They know that runaways are easy prey so at train
And bus stations they do stay.
Now this runaway was as smart as a whip and at fourteen
Butts she could kick.
She had heard tales of other runaways, and in her mind they did stay.
She came to New York with one purpose in mind
To find her brother in the shortest of time.
Taken by the step father after the divorce and in the
Big city they could get lost.
Authorities searched for him to no avail, while
He avoided capture and avoided jail.
But she knew a lot about him more than anyone knew.
He loved to sing and play the guitar, so her search
Would be clubs and bars.
With a picture of both of them in her hand
Searching Manhattan was her plan.
Day and night she would search, forgetting about hunger and thirst.
Then after a week of hunger and pain, she spotted them getting off of a train.
Walking far behind them so not to be seen, she was close to
Fulfilling her dream.
Now that she knew where they was staying, she informed the police
Who would be waiting.
When he came out they arrested him on sight as her brother
Cried with delight.
When the police asked her how did she survive
She said: GOD was by her side, As she began to cry.

Faith, Hope, and Love is the key!

louis rams

Stories Of Hope Series #2 The Light

He traveled all night anxious to get home
He heard the familiar ring and picked up his phone
With tears in his eyes he covered his face
For it was his wife-Samantha-Samantha grace.
Her doctor had told her that she was dying
And seeing this specialist was worth trying.
So she packed up her bags and was waiting for him
But the doctor had said her prognosis was mighty grim.
When he arrived she was ready, the trip they
Would make would be fast and steady.
She climbed into the cab and they were on their way
She folded her hands and began to pray.
Dear LORD " this can not be? "
What's going to happen to my family?
Choked up with emotion he could not control
He asked GOD to save this beautiful soul.
A better wife and mother could not be found
She should not have to be laid in the ground.
As they drove down that dark lonely road
Thru the trees a bright light was shown.
He knew it could not be sunrise
He was shocked and surprised.
He applied his brakes and slowed down to see
But this light was a total mystery.
They stopped the truck and got out of the cab.
He looked at his wife and she had a smile on her face
" this was his wife- this was his grace".
There was an aura around her that he
Had never seen before, and would not see ever more.
They both dropped down to their knees
as the light got closer, and in that light they could see
An angel floating ever so gracefully.
The angel floated down and touched the top of her head
And then whispered in her ear:
Do not fret for things will get better yet.
And as quickly as he came he disappeared.
And the light whisked back up into the sky.
I looked at her and she looked fine.
We arrived at the office of the specialist

With the x rays they had given grace.
The doctor looked at them and pointed to a spot
And said the cancer had spread, but he would run
His own tests just to see, if there was something
That could give him some hope.
He took more x rays and did a cat scan
I sat there and held her hand.
We sat there and it seemed like an eternity
When he entered with a smile and said
 "You're cancer free". I can not explain
For the tests they had taken were the best in the land
This is something I can't understand.
We left his office with a new outlook on life
With HOPE in our hearts, the LORD
Saved my wife.

HOPE IS THE KEY TO SET OURSELVES FREE

louis rams

Stories Of Hope Series #3 Dwarfs

She was wheeled into the maternity ward
With pains minutes apart.
The doctors knew that they would have to start.
An hour later she gave birth to twin boys
You could see in her face she was full of joy.
She had complications that the doctors did not see
And she began hemorrhaging, she started screaming
I don't care what happens to me, but please
Take care of my babies.
She died that very day, and the twins
Had no family with which to stay.
They became wards of the county, and up for adoption
They would go, but adoption moves very slow.
The doctors found that they had dwarfism syndrome.
Which did not allow them to grow
Which was something the mother did not know.
Growing up with the other children, they was teased
And laughed at because of their size
And that made them open their minds.
They knew that if they wanted to accomplish
Something in their life, and not have anyone ridicule them
They would have to find a friend.
Someone that they could confide in and tell their troubles to.
So this is what they set out to do.
There was a woman there who taught them the true meaning
Of the word HOPE, and with that they learned to cope.
She always instilled in their minds, that they could
Be as big As their dreams, for with HOPE
Anything Can be achieved.
To reach their goal there would not be any hesitation.
For HOPE was fueling their determination.
They received a scholarship to the college of
Business administration. They were filled with joy and exhilaration
Being dwarfs they had a lot of adjustments to be made
But they were strong, they were not afraid.
They both got jobs in an accounting firm
And doing this they did learn, they learned how
To run a business starting from scratch
And there was no turning back.

Now as the business started to grow, they took
Care of the woman that they did know.
For she had become a mother to them
They considered her more than a friend.
She was getting up in her years, and her death brought them tears.
But they always remembered her words
That with HOPE anything can be achieved
And you had to follow your dreams.
They are now nationwide and her spirit is by their side.
And in the office you will see a sign above their desk.

HOPE IS THE KEY TO SET OURSELVES FREE

(dwarfism- is a growth hormone deficiency)
Also known in the u.s. as the little people

louis rams

Stories Of Hope Series #4 The Elders

His wife died fifteen years past, and he knew
Living with his children would not last.
They would want to put him in a assisted living home
Just so that they could be left alone.
They could not foresee that one day they would be elderly.
They joked about him becoming senile
But he knew that would not happen for quite a while.
He was only sixty two with so much more living to do.
He knew the only thing he had left was HOPE.
And with life's burdens he would have to cope.
So he decided to go back to school
And learn a new trade, and show his family
that he could make the grade.
He learned carpentry, and bought all the necessary tools
And what he couldn't get, he borrowed from the school.
He already had in his mind of what he'd like to make.
And he knew that a long time it would take.
He decided to get the WESTERN RED CEDAR
For its softness and durability, and aromatic smell
This wood he knew would work quite well.
He found the perfect picture of what he had in mind
And viewed every detail and every line.
He wanted it to be about three feet tall
And two feet wide because that size would be just fine.
He started off very slowly, just chiseling away.
And sanding it down perfectly
For that's the way it had to be.
He used each and every sculpting blade he could find
To define each and every line.
He did each part with delicate care
For with this piece there was a love he shared.
Slowly but surely it started to take shape
He was impatient, he could not wait.
But he knew that this was the way it was meant to be
So that everyone could see the beauty that had to be.
He worked on it every day, and his worries
Seemed to slip away.
Being put in a home was no longer his concern
And that his children would have to learn

That as long as he could breathe and walk
All of this was just talk.
This sculpture became his obsession
and his passion and made him grow strong
And doing this is where he belonged.
His teachers were very impressed and said
He was the best student yet.
They said that this was a work of art and of beauty
And should be put on display
And that for this the public would gladly pay.
He knew there was something missing
And that it was not complete,
and this problem he would defeat.
Then it dawned on him that it was needing color.
He needed the darkest blue and the deepest brown
And went about painting it without making a sound.
The darkest blue was for the piercing eyes
And the brown for the shoulder length hair
This was the perfect pair.
For three months he had toiled with perfection
For this was of the LORD and his resurrection.
And this was how it came to be
That this elder found harmony

HOPE IS THE KEY TO SET OURSELVES FREE

louis rams

Stories Of Hope Series #5 Surrounding Waters

The HOPE was fading from his mind
For he had been in the water a very long time.
When the boat started to take water in
He grabbed the life vest and dove
in the water and started to swim.
He had no time to place a distress call
Or to shoot up a flair, because the
gasoline was spreading everywhere.

As he got about 200 yards away, he heard the explosion.
Bits of fiberglass flying all around him
The chances for survival was looking mighty grim.
He knew that land was to the west
And he had to swim and then take a rest.
He thanked the LORD that he had
The time to grab the vest.
For without that he could not stay afloat
While searching all around for signs of a boat.
As he looked across the horizon, he could see
The beauty of the sky touching the ocean
The water was calm and without motion.
He knew he had two things in his favor
Grabbing the vest, and having his diving
Watch on his wrist, which showed depth, time, and compass.
He knew he had to keep his mind active and awake.
So he started to sing songs of faith.
As he floated on his back and looking to the skies
Is when he realized, that the LORD cannot be denied.
He felt a chill go up and down his spine
But it wasn't from the cold, it was a chill of the divine.
He saw clouds above his head and they seemed
To be taking shape, as it spread like ripples
From east to the west. Then as he looked again
He saw the center of the cloud start to pull in and darken
And stretch from north to south, then a cloud puff
Floated above the center, and a face came into sight
It was of my GOD, and I screamed with such delight.
His arms were outstretched and I heard a voice
Within my head, it said: I am with you and will

Always be by your side.
It is not your time for me to take you away
For you believed in me and you began to pray.

Look to the west, for there is a boat
On the horizon, searching for survivors of
That deadly explosion who may be in the ocean.

Spread the word of what you heard and saw
For I will be with you from now and evermore.
you showed HOPE when there was none around
You did not scream and curse, complain
or make a sound.

HOPE IS THE KEY THAT WILL SET YOU FREE!

louis rams

Stories Of Hope Series #6 Three Words

There wasn't anything left, except a ray of hope
That ray of hope was so strong that it took control of me.
So strong that my eyes would not see.
Hope is the foundation of the human race
Hope is the foundation that can never be replaced.

Hope can be as strong as love, for it is given to us from above.
I found out something which I always knew
That where there is hope, faith follows too.
And with the faith then comes love
And it fills your heart like nothing you've ever felt before.
It pounds in your chest like the waves against the shores.

You feel the goose bumps travel
from your head to your toes.
And that is when those three words show.

Those three special words that are
Imbedded in our hearts and soul.

Those three words can be taken
whichever way you like.
The father, the son, the holy ghost
Hope comes with the father
Faith comes with the son
Love comes with the holy ghost
And all these simply say to
The LORD up above
I LOVE YOU.

So which three do you choose?
And if you don't choose any, then you lose.

louis rams

Stories Of Hope Series #7 Is It Golden Or Is It Blind

Silence is golden or so they say
But how many can keep quite for a full day?
What about the people who were born to preach?
What would they do if they could not teach.

Then I take the opposite view: what would you do?
If you was born deaf never hearing a sound
No birds chirping, no dogs barking, no cats meowing
No laughter. These are the things the deaf are after.
SOUNDS! sounds of music, of joy, happiness.

But I was born blind.

I had hopes to one day see, and all my classmates laughed at me.
They said: you was born in darkness, and in darkness
You will be, from now and through eternity.
I learned colors, not by sight, but by emotions
And I practiced it with devotion.
They said my mother was traumatized during
her pregnancy, and somehow it affected me.
The doctors checked and could not understand why
That I had turned out blind.
My blindness became my greatest strength
Because it fine tuned my hearing.
I am blind and the deaf can not hear
But we have instincts beyond compare.
The deaf can not hear all the sounds of the world
Including a child at play, and for
my hearing I thank GOD every day.
The school then put me with a roommate who was deaf
And we got along swell, we showed each other how
It was to live in each others hell.
He covered up my ears so that I could not hear a sound
And I learned how to get around.
I did the same thing to him and blindfolded him
So that he could not see, and with all this we lived in harmony.
By doing this we learned a lesson that no one could teach
That even being deaf and blind, they could be reached.
I showed him that with a metal tip on a walking stick
You could feel the vibrations of different things
Foot steps, cars, "even music.'

Now that he could hear through the tip of a stick
He learned to dance really quick.
And although I could not see.
I held on to his waist
And he said: "follow me.'

Now I am going for some surgery, that they said
May help me see.
HOPE has rekindled in my heart, but from my friend
I did not want to part.
He let me know that he would stay by my side
And not to give up my hope, but to continue to strive.
He was with me every step of the way, and to GOD
I did pray. I thanked my lord up above for sending
Me this friend and sharing his love.
Three weeks later they took the band aids from my eyes
And the first thing that I saw when my eyes were clear
Was my friend standing there.
Tears filled our eyes as we embraced
For I was blessed by the HOLY GRACE.

He still can not hear, but he was the best man
At my wedding, and showed all the guests how to dance
If there Is someone who will give you a chance.

HOPE IS THE KEY TO SET YOU FREE

louis rams

Stories Of Hope Series #8 Old Friend

I came across a friend today
It had been so long I didn't know what to say.
The words seemed to escape my mind
For it had been such a long time.
She asked me about my family
and how life was treating me.

Not wanting to tell her all I had been through
I said: fine! How about you?
She sensed that there was something on my mind
That I did not want to speak about.
She carefully chose her words, and told me
What she was going through
And all the things that she had to do.

She had lost her job, lost her family to divorce
It was the only solution, it was the only course.
She had fallen into a depression
All because of the economic recession
She started to bicker and fight
And blame her husband, which wasn't right.

I then started to tell her that I was in the same boat as she
And I felt that the world was closing in on me.
I found the bills so hard to meet
And that soon I would be in the street.
I was supposed to be the man, the bread winner.
And I couldn't even buy a TVs. dinner.

She looked at me and said: I know!
But there was a place to go.
To go to the house of GOD, and you will
Find the strength within, for there is your
Family, and there is your friend.

I went with her to the house of GOD
And as I walked in, I felt a sense of relief
For I had been released of all my anguish and grief.
I walked towards the altar and got down

On my knees to pray.
There was so much to GOD that I had to say.
Why is it that I'm going through all these aches and pains
I have been good, and there is nothing of which I am ashamed.
I am trying to meet my obligations to all the ones I love
But I need your help, so send me an angel from the heavens up above.

I then heard music, and a voice so gently say.
Your angel has been with you, and you met her just today.
I did not understand just what he had meant
The only one I met was just an old friend.
The thought then entered my mind and I looked back to see.
She was an angel which GOD had chosen for me.
to lead me on this path, to his house of prayer
For that is where he wanted me to show that he cared.

I walked out of the church with a new found HOPE
For he had given me strength and showed me how to cope.

HOPE IS THE KEY, IT WILL SET YOU FREE.

louis rams

Stories Of Hope Series #9 A Drug Addicts Salvation

An educated man, yet he was a fool
He put drugs in his body and let it rule.
He started off slowly with just some pot
He enjoyed the high and would not stop.

He then decided to try cocaine
This was the turning point and what a shame
Everyone was talking about free basing and crack
Once he did that there was no turning back

He became the street poet - for all to see
The poetry he spoke, he spoke beautifully.
Words flowed thru his mind
Like a smooth river of rhyme.

He spoke of days of old when knights were bold
Of wars and loves of histories past
And he knew that this would not last.
His dabbling in drugs was destroying his life
He lost his friends, his family
His children and wife.

And as he stood on the corner that day
Across from him a church a bit away.
He walked over to it not knowing
What to expect, worse than this it could not get.

He walked inside and began to pray
" help me LORD for I've gone astray
Put me on the path of light
Help me to make this wrong a right.
Give me the strength to stop all of this
For the things I had I truly miss.

His chest started to swell up inside
He fell to his knees and began to cry
He felt someone touch his head
And these words was simply said:
Help yourself and I will help you

Put faith and love in your heart
Is all you have to do.

He stopped his crying and turned around
No one was there to be found.
He committed himself to the hospital
That day, and from then on
He did not stray.

Now he preaches in a store front church
And with GOD sits high on a perch.
There is nothing that can bring him down
For CHRIST he has found.

HOPE IS THE KEY IT WILL SET YOU FREE

louis rams

Street Gangs Of Today

Street gangs are growing like ears of corn
Money, greed, and hatred are now being born.
They find it so much easier to be bad than to be good
Values are no longer held as they should.

Many blame it on the society that is around
When it is them that tore it to the ground.
They prefer to roam the streets and not have to work
And to extort money from the illegal that are here
Because of deportation that they fear.

Brandishing tattoos to show that they belong
And if you're not in their click
Then you are scorned.
Society will say that as parents we are wrong
That we are too weak, when we should be strong.

Most times it is the environment in which we live
That to survive, in turn we must give.
Even the good at times can be swayed
If they don't want to go to an early grave.

There are gangs in every state in this nation
And for them it is their salvation
Until the time that they can walk away
Raise a family, and with their children play.
And tell their children what they went through
And let them know " I don't want this to happen to you".

We must deal with choices every day
Whether we choose the right one.
Who is to say.
So to GOD we must pray
And follow his words, day by day.

louis rams

Street Memories

I would look down that desolate street
Where you and I would meet.
In my eyes I see you walking towards me
And my heart would skip a beat.

I'd see the smile upon your face
And feel the tenderness of your embrace.
I'd hear your laughter echoing in my ears
Which would take away the tears.

This street of memories stays in my mind
For my love for you leaves me blind.
The store fronts that we would go into
To get out of the rain.
And look at the children with their
Noses against the window panes.

This street which is walked by every one
Will never tell the things we've done.
When we opened up a fire hydrant
So that the children could play
Then we laughed and ran away.

The day that we looked to see
If any cops were around
And tried to fry eggs on the ground.
And when we tied a frank on our dogs tail
He would go in circles and start to wail.
Then we would give him his favorite treat
A cold ice cream to beat the heat.

These are the things I recall
As I look down this street.

This street where you and I would meet!

louis rams

Strength Beyond Compare (Cancer)

Not even sickness could keep you down
You took the pain without a sound
You have strength beyond compare
And this with others you do share.
No one can know your pain
Except the ones who are going thru the same.

Breast cancer is not only restricted to women
Men get it too.
But they are not as strong as you
They have more of a macho block
This stays on their minds and just can't stop.
The percentage may be mighty small
But it affects us one and all.

With a lot of inspiration
Someday we'll find the vaccination.
It will stop those cells dead in its tracks
And there'll be no coming back.
But until then – don't give up the fight
We see your struggles, they're in our sight.

louis rams

Strength Of A Woman

She told him: you can have my body and all the rest
Since you tore the heart out of my chest.
Do what you want with it if you will, for tender hearts you learned to kill.
Has the thought ever entered your mind, that love for you
Could be so blind?
You say that love is just a tool. That is used by a fool!
There is no such thing as love just human desire
And we must learn to put out the fire!
We have become putty in your hands, and how to mold you understand.
The feelings you showed was just a ploy, so you could get in and destroy.
She had been hurt by love so many times before
That she decided to close the door. No longer would she let anything in
Unless it was a love that she could win.
The men in her life were vultures tearing her flesh apart
Just to get to her heart.
No one knows the strength of a woman with a broken heart
That has been shattered and torn apart.
Like a rubber ball, she will bounce back, and the odds against abuse will be
stacked. She has learned from day to day that with her heart you will not play.
With the strength of a tiger she will attack and there will be no turning back
She will tear at your heart the way it was done to her and laid at her feet
For all the other vultures who want to eat.

louis rams

Strength Within

i felt the LORDS power within the first hour
with a strength that swelled up in me.
i broke those chains and set myself free.
those chains that seem to drag you down
and it becomes a heavy crown.

HE gave me the will and a strong desire
to fight the problems that affect all men
and women in this world.
to try to save all the boys and girls.

we instill strength or weakness into our children
and then we watch them grow.
'reap what you sow'.

is what comes into my mind.
but! it stays with them for the longest of time.

we are the elders, we are the caretakers
of all the children that come into this world.
they are our oysters, they are our pearls.

as the sea protects all that is in their waters
we have to create this same order.
surround them with all the love that we have
to give, for in this world that's all there is.

i have a thought that always comes into my mind.
the same way that a womans pregnancy protects
this child in a womb filled with water
and the seas protect all life in its womb
why then do we create a tomb?

why are we letting our children die?
and we don't even get up to try
to save all that god has created
they are not like a card which is sent belated.

(they are us, and we are them)

we were the children who have been protected
from all the harm and misery.
is'nt that the way life should be? .

we are the strength within each child
let us sit and teach them for a while.
our lives are numbered, that much i know
is selfishness the way to go? .

louis rams

Stupid Mistakes We Men Make

The time is growing near- and we are about to part.
I did something stupid and it really broke your heart.
A sexual chance had arose, and the wrong
Decision I had chose.

How could I accept something that was given for free
And let my sexual desire over power me.?
Man sometimes uses the wrong head
And we plop right into bed.

In this position I would not be
If I was to have stopped and thought it out
Of this I have no doubt.

How could I have done such a stupid thing
Knowing in my life, the grief it would bring.
I had vowed that I would always be true
And I broke that promise to you.

I see the hurt in your eyes, as you gaze
Upon my face for the very last time.
Now I am on bended knees
And to you I do plead.

Even a dog deserves a break, we're all human
We make mistakes.
I made a mistake, I don't deny
And I will live with it for the rest of my life.

But if you deny the love that we both knew
Wouldn't you be making a mistake too.
Don't make a mistake like I just did
For with this decision you must live.

louis rams

Summer Nights

(2/16/12)

It came upon a summers night
The wind was cool, the stars were bright.
Never in her life did she have such a thrill
As she felt her heart start to fill.

The beauties and splendors of the night
Created such a beautiful sight.
There was a feeling of love in the air
Wiping away all troubles and cares.

Music being played in the streets
Children dancing to the beat
Elderly couples walking hand in hand
This was a night that no one planned.

The summer nights tend to set all hearts free
And this is where you want to be.
Looking up at the stars at night
And seeing all of gods beauties
In my mind take flight.

Recalling times of summer s past
And hoping that it would forever last
But each season has a beginning and an end
And new memories in your mind to
Your heart will send.

But I will take my summer nights
And look upon my summer days
And to god for this I give him praise.

louis rams

Summer Vacation Love (Narrated)

Her gentle embrace as she held you near
And her soft gentle words as her eyes began to tear
 I love you more than you'll ever know
But it's time that I must go.
This is just a summer fling, and I know you
Want to do your thing.
I enjoyed the sun filled days, and the moonlit nights.
But we can't see eye to eye, and then we begin to fight.
You say that you love me, and I believe that it's true.
But I won't settle! What about you?
This summer vacation is nearing the end
And we both want to be with family and friends.
So let us walk away from each other
Till we see each other again.

He said: I know you think that this can't last
But let us forget about the past.
Let us start this relation anew, for now I know
Just what I have to do.
I must bend and change my ways
If I love you and want you to stay.
I will do whatever you ask
If you will only do the same.
For sometimes arguing is hard to tame.
So let us do it step by step
And let GOD do the rest.

They stopped and looked into each others eyes
And knew that this love was blind.

louis rams

Summer Wind

It was a beautiful starry summer night
And the moon shone "oh so bright"
Every star was beckoning me to set my heart free.
Love can give you happiness or pain
And no two are ever the same
I was taken in by the lovely smile
And it lasted for such a long while
Then the eyes pulled me in like a whirlpool
Pulls everything from all around
Deeper and deeper till it reaches ground.
Then the soft gentle touch turned my thoughts into mush.
Then came the lips so soft and sweet, as my heart skipped a beat.
She then had me in her control and I felt I lost my soul
I knew that I would give in – because all of this was done
By the summer wind.

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louis rams

Sunbeams

There was a beautiful sunbeam shining thru the trees
A beautiful sunbeam that woke up my daughter and me.
The sunbeams woke up the flowers on the ground
The only place this scent could be found.

Living in the city, you only get smoke and smog
And in the mornings you get the fog.
Waking up thou- in all of gods creations
Makes you shiver with anticipation.

The sounds of the birds chirping in the trees
All singing in harmony.
The squirrels searching for food to store
But they had gathered it all up
And there wasn't any more.

The frogs sitting on the lily pads
With more than enough insects
Keeping them glad.
Then the sunbeam reflected off the flowing brook
Seeing this was all it took.

We jumped up and out of our sleeping bags
We was excited, we was glad.
All year long we waited for this day
To go to the woods, to jump and play.

As we prepared our breakfast
Gods creatures were all coming around
We did not see them, for they made no sounds.
We looked up and they were gathered all around our camp
Watching what we was doing
And their presence was so soothing.

My daughter started throwing bread to all that were around.
And in us, a new friend they had found.
There were squirrels, raccoons, rabbits and a possum or two.
Wondering what we was up to.
Then we looked up into the trees

And there was that magical sunbeam.
It shown its light right where we was camped
The grass is so beautiful when it is damp.

The rays of light playing games on the dew drops
We didn't want this moment to ever stop.
My daughter said it reminded her of
The fairy tale " sleeping beauty"
It was the perfect setting - for she is a "cutie".

After we all had something to eat
We gathered up our backpacks
And left them some treats.
That day we explored all of gods beauties
On the mountain trails.
We knew we'd be back- we would not fail.

This one memory in our minds would forever last
For god had shown us his perfect "cast".

louis rams

Sweet Revenge

all alone i have cried
wiping teardrops from my eyes.
hiding the pain that i'm in
wondering if in love, i'll ever win.

i fell in love with you from the start
then you went and broke my heart.
they say that you took me for a ride
it seems on that, i can't deny.

my question to you would be 'why me'?
what have i done for you to treat me this way?
what did i do? what did i say?

you know the feelings that i had locked up inside.
for my heart was an open book
and inside it, you took a look.
you found my weaknesses, my heartaches, and despairs
hurting me 'you did not care'.

now there's a thought brewing in my mind.
i could play this game the same as you
but i'm going to carry it all the way through.
you hurt me, without me knowing why
now it'll be your turn to cry.

it was six months ago this very day
that with my heart, you did play.
they tell me that you're engaged to wed
but with him, you will not bed.

for i had set him up with a date
and you will lose him, it is your fate.
you will catch him with another
while you're shopping with your mother.

he will go with her to a hotel room
and you'll bust him really soon.
you will feel the pain that i had felt.

this is the hand to you i dealt.

(revenge can be sweet, or a misguided feat)

louis rams

Take Pride My Co Poets

Take pride my co poets and tell what you feel and see
So that your words and life will not just be a memory.
We are speaking for all mankind
So no one has to read between the lines.

We are telling of every persons hopes, dreams
Pains, joy, laughter, isn't that what we're all after?
To let the world know what's in our hearts and minds
Not just one who is standing on the sidelines.

We want the world to hear us
when we scream and holler
And to see us when we cry
to see us when we live
And love us while we die.

We are the voices which could
Not be heard.
We are the tears that forever burn.

We are the music in peoples hearts
We are the abandoned, rejected
Forlorn and forgotten.

We are the children who cry with hunger.
We are the ones who look up to our parents
Because there is no other.

We are the voices of the people
We are the churches, we are the steeples.
We are the ones who scream out their pains
Without a voice, no step do they gain.

WE ARE POETS ONE AND ALL
WE STAND TOGETHER OR WE FALL.

louis rams

Taking Time Off

i'm taking some time off- need to get away, all work and no play
i have to relax and clear my mind- must leave the job behind.
need to relax and lay out on the beach
have to find 'some relief.'
fill my cooler with a six pack and some wine
and under the umbrella i'll be fine.
i'll walk along the shores of the beach and gaze upon the rising sun
and relax till the day is done.
breakfast and lunch will be brought out to me
it's included in their fee.
a little scuba diving and some fishing too, these are the things i want to do
they say para -sailing is really fun, as you look down upon every one.
people waving at you as you climb higher into the sky
that is something i want to try, and when my feet are back on the ground
and the evening rolls around - a candle light dinner made for two
then love making the whole night through.
my other half was enjoying her day as she was pampered in so many ways
at the pool taking in the rays, then an early massage to relax her bones
something she never gets at home.
she had her hair done and a pedicure too- something that she wanted to do.
this was our first weekend getaway, but for a full week i'm coming back to stay.

LOVING TO TAKE TIME OFF!

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louis rams

Taking You Down Memory Lane

.
It is time to take you down memory lane
With the hit t. v. series "Spanky and our gang".
They were on for many a year
They gave us laughter and a few tears.

There was Spanky, alfalfa, buckwheat
Froggy and Darlene, and we can't forget
The teacher Mrs. Crabtree.

Alfalfa with his one strand of greased up hair
Standing straight up - two pounds of grease
And still not enough.

Spanky was the leader- he was short and round
Any problems, he had to be found.
Buckwheat was the daring young guy
He would do anything for a ride.

Then there was Froggy - his name says it all
Like a frog his voice did fall
Darlene with her shoulder length hair
And the voice of an angel from above
Had the " our gang" all in love.

OH! The t. v. series that we used to watch
Like " I love Lucy" and " the honeymooners"
And "our hit tunes" with all the crooners.

What about " Laurel and Hardy" and
"Abbott and Costello"
The two most comical fellows.

This is the trip down memory lane
And you know it'll never be the same.

louis rams

Tale Of Two Lovers Forbidden Love

A tale of two lovers who met when they were young
They got together just to have some fun.
Sparks started flying way beyond their control
They was so excited, so brave, so young, so bold.

They became lovers (I'm sure you already guessed)
Bringing out emotions, bringing out their best.
It was a forbidden love for a pair who was so young
But they nurtured it, and soon it became as one.

A love story - like a Romeo and Juliet tale
Their love so strong, they knew it could not fail.
He was protective in more ways than one
For she was his life, she was the sun.

They knew there would be objections
By family and their friends, so they
Kept it quiet till the very end.

They continued with their schooling
And professions they both gained
And they knew from the beginning
Their loves would remain the same.

They now told everyone, and screamed it to the world
How they hid their love, like an oyster hides its pearl.
They got married and a child she did bear
And as the child grew up, this story she would share.

louis rams

Teach

softly we walk this earth
when we die, we become the dirt.
so while we live, we must learn to share.
and show others that we care.

we must live our lives and take control.
before we begin to lose our soul.
when we go to church to pray
we must ask the LORD for another day.

to try to get our lives on track
and on evil 'turn our back'
the children are our future
'is this all we have to give '?

if we don't teach them
how are they going to live?

teach! as the apostles taught all others
teach! as if there was no others
teach! so that our children could see
that there is a future beyond you and me.

louis rams

Teachers Challenge

It's time for the public to open up their eyes
Without the teachers how will our kids survive
What will happen to our children if they
don't have an education
They are the foundation of this great nation.

The teachers all had a dream and a goal
To teach the public young and old.
They had learned early in college
That they must gain daily knowledge.

Every day they challenge their minds
With new knowledge that they find
It does not matter what the topic may be
It all goes down into history.

They work hard at what they do
Teaching our kids and their kids too.
Teaching is not an easy task
not all kids learn that fast.

Then there are those with special needs
With which the teachers plant their seeds.
They are given a lot more patience
And a lot more care, so with them
The teachers do share.

Now is the time that money should be given
So that they can earn a decent living.

louis rams

Tears

here i sit with tears in my eyes
asking myself what happened
and wondering why.

my heart is broken
and i feel empty inside
what did i do
why did you lie.

you said you loved me
and that wasn't true
you just used me as you intended to.

so many tears i have shed
and loosing my love you will dread.
for a love like mine is hard to find.

i had loved you body and soul
and each day, more love would unfold.
i'll pick myself up and get back on track
and i'll forget you, there'll be no turning back.

so live your life as you think you should
i'll do better, i know i could.
these are the only tears
from me you will see.
because from this day forward
' i'll be free '.

louis rams

Tears On The Beach

Sitting on the sand gazing at the ocean
Not even a ripple, no type of motion.
It was like my heart, dormant as can be.
So still, so silent waiting patiently.

You said that you loved me
And another there can never be.
But you had a roving eye
Something I did not see.

How easy it is for you to turn on emotions
But to any one person, you have no devotion.
So I just sit here with heavy thoughts and heavy heart
Wondering how we must part.

Your outer beauty attracts people to you
Like a flower attracts a bee
But what you hide deep within
No one person can see.

How is it that love can be so beautiful
And yet so blind, that to recognize it
Takes quite some time.

So I sit here on the sand, with my heart
Held in my hand.
Looking to throw it into the ocean
In hopes that it can wash away the pain
And my utter devotion.

Goodbye is but one word
From a voice that was never heard.

louis rams

Teen Birth (Narrated)

She took the test and found out for sure

So she went to her mother and said:

I have a problem and I don't know what to do
You had always said that I could confide in you
I made a mistake: and now my stomach is full.

The boy says he's too young to raise a family

Then he turned his back, and walked away from me.

Well my daughter! There are two options that I see
You give birth and raise it, or give it to a childless family.
Now if you decide to keep it, because of your
Christian upbringing.

Your father and I will help you in all that we can
But you have to put your part, and give a helping hand.
And if you put it up for adoption which will
Be the hardest thing to do.

But whatever your decision we will support you.
Her parents then told her: let the doctors put you to sleep
For if you see the child you will begin to weep.

And if you must stay awake, then close
Your eyes so you don't see, for a newborn child
Has a hypnotic glance, so turn your back it's your only chance.

When it was time for her to conceive and she was wheeled
Into the room- her mothers words rang like a bell.

What do you decide and who do you tell?
And when she saw this child come out of her womb
She then felt that it was much too soon.

She turned her eyes away, but recalled that dreadful day
When the boy turned his back. And right then she knew
Exactly what she had to do.
She took the baby in her arms, and looked into its eyes.

The hypnotic glance was there
And with this child- her life she'd share.

louis rams

Teen Dream Come True

it was a summer nights dream, not a cloud to be seen
the sky a beautiful orange red
i saw you and i thought that i was dead.

then a vision came into my eyes
the vision was of you and i.
and the tears came down like the rain from the sky
not even thinking or knowing why.

i was attracted to you like bees to honey
it seemed strange- it seemed funny.

then i recalled the first time that i saw you:
i was walking to school with my friends that day
you was with your friends walking the opposite way.
our eyes met and neither one of us
could pull our gaze away.
i wanted to chase and talk to you
but i didn't know what to say.

it's five years later and we are young adults now
and i still couldn't make a sound.
so you walked over to me with a smile so wide
that i became hypnotized.

hi! my name is venus, and i remember you from school.
you walked by and i played the fool.
i couldn't speak, i stood transfixed at the way our eyes met
and it still haunts me yet.
there was so many things that i wanted to say
but you continued to walk away.
now i'm older and no longer shy.
would you like to sit with me and have a glass of wine?

still speechless- i shook my head.
then the words rose to my throat.
'i always thought of you' i started to boast.
you captured my heart on that very first day
and there was so many things that i wanted to say.

your eyes had pulled me in like
a whirlpool in the ocean, and set all my feelings in motion.
i thought of you night and day
but didn't know from where you came.
i searched every hallway and each classroom
but you was gone much too soon.

she said: i was tranferred from school that very day
but to the LORD i did pray.
that i would see you again, and that we'd be more than friends.
if we could just sit and talk, and learn about each other
for in my heart there was no other.

we reached across the table and our hands touched
for the first time, and our bodies started to
shake and quiver, and chills running up and
down our spines.
she knew i was hers, and she was mine.

embarassed, because we thought that people had saw
the way that we reacted.
we grabbed hands and ran out the door.
to once again face the beautiful orange red sky
and knew this was a love sublime.

louis rams

Teenage Love

two teenagers so in love.
their hearts beating in
unison, one with the other.
and would not listen to their father or mother.

they felt that their love would conquer all.
and tear down any wall.

it did not matter what anyone
would say, and their minds they could not sway.

they had repeatedly heard that ' love could be blind'
but their love was one of a kind.

now in school they taught the golden rule
but to her ' she was no fool'.

she knew what could lie ahead
and that she could not sit back
or lie in bed.

so determined for their love to succeed
that they pushed themselves to get a degree
they both studied day and night
and would not give up this relentless fight.

three years later they had acheived their goal
and from then life started to unfold.

he became a doctor, and she a teacher
and now, no one could reach her.

a year later a child came
and they knew that life would never be the same.

but she proved that teenage love can survive
if you just give it a try.

and if you was to ask them, if they
would do it again.

their reply would be ' you betcha friend'.

louis rams

Teens Life Taken

a young teenager following the crowd
drugs and alcohol everywhere to be found
party time is what they say
it is time for us to play.
it is when we all get down
we have enough to go around.

then it happens unexpectedly, a life is taken
but it's not you or me!
then you find out that it was a friend
who you partied with till the very end.

he got behind the wheel of a car
but didn't travel very far
he hit the gas instead of the brake
but by then it was much too late.
he hit the lamp post doing about eighty three
it was something that he did not foresee.

how many more stories must you hear
before it becomes crystal clear.
getting high is not the key
in that car is not where you want to be.

just think of the friend that you may have lost
was the party worth the cost?
think of what they may have become
if alcohol or drugs they had not done.

louis rams

Tender

tender is the heart, that tosses and turns
tender is the heart that wants to learn
tender is the heart that you see
tender are the hearts of you and me
tenderly i look in your eyes
tenderly i see the fire rise
tenderly i touch your face
tenderly i feel your embrace

your love has fallen into a tender touch
and that is the reason i love you so much.
now with all the tenderness i give
i know that our love will live.

louis rams

Tender Elders

the sky was a beautiful aqua blue
i was happy just to sit next to you.
we watched the birds in the trees
whistling their tunes in harmony
we felt the sun beating on our faces
and the sound of the ocean waves
beating against the shore.
as if in tune with the birds melody
it was a sight to see.
we decided to walk along the beach
and hold hands as lovers often do
when a thought came to you.
'we're not as young as we used to be
so let's see if you can catch me.'
you kicked off your shoes and started to run
but the sand was hot from the sun.
you could not run as fast as you used to.
so it was easy to catch up to you.
we fell to the sand in laughter.
this is what we was after.
reflections and thoughts of the past.
something we knew would not last.
we got back up and walked again.
i was her lover and she was my friend.

louis rams

Thank You God

Thank you GOD for all that you've done
For giving us the earth, the moon, the rising sun.
For giving us children to bear
and for the love That we share.
For giving us hearts of gold
For with our spouses to grow old.

Thank you for giving us brains to think
Although at times it may stink.
Most of all thank you for giving
Us your son JESUS who put faith
Hope, love, into each being.
And the strength that I am seeing.

He showed us how to believe in you
And like him, we must follow through.
You have created everything that we see
And without you where would we be?
You are my life, you are my savior
There is "no one greater".

louis rams

Thank You Mom

Thank you mom! You have been on a long and
Hard journey and you carried me along the way
You may have faltered and fallen, but from
Your goal you did not stray.
You wanted all the best for me that life could ever give
And wanted me to have a heart and learn how to live.
I taught myself that there is only one thing
In life that is truly free, and that is the love of GOD
When he made you for me.
Your stern warnings and your gentle hands
Was all part of your plan.
What was not in your plan and you may not have
Gotten to know – is that I love you more
Than I could ever show.

louis rams

Thankful To God

(2/23/12)

Ashes to ashes - dust to dust
I put my life in gods trust
He has watched me every step of the way
And from him I will not stray.

When my life seems to be going wrong
He comes and makes me strong.
Just say a little mental prayer
And with god his love you'll share.

Look at the beauties all around
In the sky and on the ground
The birds that fly high above
Spreading their wings with his love.

Many of the two and four legged
Animals on the ground
Is the food that we have found.

He supplies us with all our needs
And on which plants we could feed.
Plants for food, plants to cure
Everything here, rest assured.

Why do we worry so
He takes care of us - this we know.
So be thankful to god above
For he is the one true love.

louis rams

Thanking The Lord

I have to thank god every day
For all the good things he sends my way.
Even before a problem would arise
He is there by my side.

When I have a problem that is tearing me apart
I give it to his kind gentle heart.
When I am fearful of walking down
That lonely dark road
He'll be there for my hand to hold.

Just like the poem footprints in the sand
He is there to give his hand
And when I can no longer travel the road
He is there to carry the load.

When my feet are cut and bruised
Because I no longer have any shoes
He is there to clean my feet
And cool down the burning heat.

He is there every step of the way
And I thank him every day.
He will love me no matter what I may do
And the best part is that he forgives me too.

He is a forgiving and loving god
Because he knows the human heart.
We do things that we may not think about
But, he doesn't scold, or scream and shout.

he knows That we will make mistakes
And like a bird we will want to try our wings
And may do the unforgivable thing.
But just like a bird we will always
Go back to our nest, and from that
Point we will do our best.

louis rams

Thanksgiving

It's getting close to thanksgiving day
When every ones table will be on display.
Tablecloths of different patterns and designs
Making the tables look just fine.

Where every mother or wife try to
Fill their hearts delight.
Food dishes and desserts passed down
From generation to generation
Leaving you with a tasty temptation.

On the table a butterball turkey
And a honey baked ham
Both sitting in their juices
In a large roasting pan.

Mashed potatoes, sweet potatoes
Green bean salad, and corn on the cob
It looks like someone was doing their job.
A pan of beans, and a large bowl of rice
Bottles of apple cider sitting on ice.

Everything to make a thanksgiving complete
Spending it with family and friends
What a beautiful treat.

But this holiday can not be celebrated
If it wasn't for those pilgrims on that historic day
When they spent it with Indians
and learned different games to play.

This was the creation of this
Great country that we all know
And now macy' s puts on its thanksgiving show.

You've got to love it!

louis rams

The 3 Nails

There are three nails buried deep in the ground
Three nails that must be found.
The three nails that crucified him, so he could
Take away mans mortal sins.

When the cross was taken down and put on the ground
The three nails was taken out of his hands and feet
And put in a coin holder made of cloth that the soldier would keep.

Deep in his heart he knew he was the Messiah
There could be none much higher.
He realized this when the sky turned black
And the look on others faces as they all ran back.

This would be the worlds judgment day.
As he fell to his knees and began to pray.
The nails were burning his hands as he decided to bury them
Deep in the ground, where they could not be found.

The thunder and lightning once again lit up the sky
And from the darkness a light shone down to where
He buried the nails deep inside the ground.

Some say the nails were buried where they took
His cross out from the ground
But who really knows - they're yet to be found.

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louis rams

The Abuser

it does not matter if you're male or female
in the mind of a abuser
they will always prevail.

when you allow the abuse from the start
in you life, it becomes a part.

whether it's verbal or physical, it matters not
you let it start, and it won't stop.
the verbal can be more damaging than the physical
because it becomes daily.

like a sculptor chipping away at its mold
until it becomes the way that they want it to be.
and if you don't stop it
you will never be free.

they do it because of their own inadequacy.
which is something that their mind won't see.

how much abuse should you take
before it becomes much to late?

the verbal abuser will always put you to the ground
and expect you to not make a sound.
they will tell you that you was put here to serve.
and to make a move, you have no nerve.

that you must obey their every command
and that you are the scum of the land.

if you have no - or low self esteem
it is something which will be seen.

and when an abuser has you in their sight
no matter what you do, it won't be right.
STOP the abuse, before it's too late.
for this can not be your destined fate.

the verbal abuse will always start first
then from there, it will get worse.

YOU must walk away, so that they can see

a victim you will not be.

(abuse is like a broken tool, it could damage whatever is good)

louis rams

The Almighty Pen

the pen is mightier than the sword
and stronger than the mightiest men.
with the pen petitions can be signed
it can be accepted, or it can be declined.

the people on death row with no where to go.
they know that the pen can set them free
or put them to death instantly.

you can write your name
or get the autograph of someone of fame.
there are so many things that the pen can do
it all depends on you.

the declaration was written with a pen
the signatures of all those famous men.

for centuries the pen has been used and abused.
it's been used for good and for bad
for happy times, and for sad.
it's been used for letters of love
hate, bitterness, and faith.

the pen and all its glory
always telling the perfect story.

for such a little thing that fits in your hand
it is known through out all lands.
all my poetry is written with a pen
and to me he is the perfect friend.

louis rams

The Angels Came Calling

the angels came calling on this
beautiful and glorious day.
as i turned my face to look the other way.
to see the reflections of my life gone by.

i saw every second of every minute of every day
all the words i had spoken
and things i had to say.

(this was the moment of truth and consequence)

the angels came calling
to show me what my life had been.
how i broke so many rules
and harbored so many sins.

i tried to convince myself
that my life was very good.
but! i stand by myself
as most sinners should.

i closed off my heart to all
the voices that surrounded me.
telling me of their aches and pains.
now i sit here crying
holding my head in shame

the angels are here to show me
that' i still have a chance you see'
to turn my life around
and follow the word of GOD.
he is willing to help me
and get a brand new start.

the angels are the lords messengers
and they carry his word to us
so if you want to survive
in HIM you put your trust.

louis rams

The Angels Came Upon The Battle Fields

The angels came down upon the battle field
To deliver faith, and to heal.
They put back faith in the hearts of these women/men
Until this " uncalled for war" would finally end.

They looked upon the wounded laying on the ground
But their faith had been found.
They looked at the spirits rising from the dead
And they all bowed their heads.

They said a prayer for every one
Who was going to meet the fathers son.

May the lord raise his hand, and bless
all nations and their promised land.
May he touch the hearts of all in despair
And give love and joy for them to share.

But! The angels jobs were far from through
There was so much that they had to do.
Faith wasn't only needed on the soldiers battle field
But this entire world needed to heal.

They spread their powerful white wings to the skies
And they all began to fly.
The whites of the wings covered the skies
As they started to heal you and I.

The world felt the strength in their wings
As it touched every thing.
Their hearts filled, as the tears rolled from their eyes
For GOD gave them the greatest surprise.

He gave them faith when there was none to be found
And turned their hearts completely around.

louis rams

The Angry Young Man

He had so much anger, so much hate
To lash out at someone he couldn't wait
An innocent bystander walking down the street
This was the one that he would beat.

If she had suspected what lied ahead
She would have turned her back and fled.
With fists flaring he knocked her to the ground
Her jaw broken - she couldn't make a sound
They say they don't know how she survived
With the extent of her injuries
they was sure she would die.

She gave a description of what he looked like
And before blacking out she started to fight
They caught him with the description she gave
They saw that he was full of anger and rage.

They say from his step father he had been abused
And fighting back was of no use.
His mother did not believe what he had said
And she turned - and sent him to bed.

He now blamed his mother for what
His step father had done
no one to turn to, no where to run.
She should have - defended her son.

He and his step father are both in jail
Because his mother had truly failed
To hold a man she did not watch her son
Now look at what he has gone and done.

(child abuse can create stories such as this)

louis rams

The Apostles

(3/9/12)

Different directions the apostles had traveled
Most of life's questions - CHRIST had unraveled.
They had questions and doubts as many do
But what they saw in CHRIST
They knew his words were true.

So many miracles that they had seen
But their faith was always tested in between.
They fell asleep when CHRIST went to the
Mountaintop to pray- they couldn't keep
Their eyes open- what could they say.

When CHRIST fell asleep in the boat
And the winds and rain began
Fear entered their hearts and they
Woke CHRIST for his helping hand.

The lord questioned their faith
As he raised his hands to the sky
As the winds and rains did subside.

The biggest tests were yet to come
After the last supper was done.
Betrayal, denial, and crucifixion
Was in motion - to find out each
Ones devotion.

He predicted that Judas would betray him
And peter would deny him three times
And for him the end of the line.
Now we all know that this was gods plan
That the apostles will preach throughout the lands
They would create Christianity, and it would live
Through eternity.

©

louis rams

The Apostles Chapel

The apostles chapel

Blessed was the day that I walked the streets alone
No family, no friends, no home
With five cents in my pocket and my clothes torn and tattered
And death seemed like the only solution that mattered.
I would ask people for help and they would turn their backs
No one knew me or what I had gone through
But they was quick to judge and to put me down
And once in a while throw a coin on the ground.
I went to the top of the bridge ready to jump
When I heard a voice say "don't do that for you are my son"
I looked around and there was no one there
Just a puff of smoke hanging in the air.
"there are tests that everyone goes through, just to see
What they would do.
When you was about to take the plunge you asked for forgiveness
And God heard your plea and decided to send me.
Still looking at the puff of smoke - it started to take shape
Of an angel with the most beautiful face, dressed all in white
From head to toe, and the face with such a glow.
As it stood there I could see the wings upon its back
And as that hand touched me, I felt my old life come back.
"you never did anything wrong my son it's just a test of time"
Of when you would call me and take away your blinds.
From this moment on your life will change and nothing
Will ever be the same.
Sooner or later everyone will call upon God
Whether near or whether far.
The gift of redemption God has given to you
Because your heart is pure and your thoughts are true.
Believe in me as I believe in you, and a better life will come true.
The Apostles chapel is down below, and this is where you must go
And the changes you need you will know.

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louis rams

The Arrival

I heard there was no lying
Your baby is arriving
You say that it'll be a baby girl
From that oyster comes forth
A precious pearl

If she comes out like the mother
She'll be as beautiful as can be
And she'll be at the computer writing her poetry

Words and feelings will come easy
And she'll capture the hearts of man
For it is in the cards, it is in the plans

She will roll in, like a MIDNIGHT STORM
This is what she'll do
The reason she was born

Lightning and thunder will follow
All of her days, and with men s hearts
You know she will play

She will have a beauty deep within her soul
This is what makes her unique
This is what makes her whole
She will spread her wings and take to flight
That is the reason she will be called MIDNIGHT

louis rams

The Barrier

I had this barrier that kept us apart
I built this barrier to protect my heart
So much pain that it had saw
And in my memory banks did it store.

All the heartaches that it had been thru
Trying to get next to you.
These barriers have been compromised
And the pains refuse to subside.

What do I do without you by my side
Do I have the strength, should I continue to try.
What did I do, what did I say
That you turned and walked away.

Every time I hear your name
It brings back the memories and the pain.

You said that you would always love me
You'd always be true, but you left
And broke my heart in two.

So many roads I have traveled
So many mountains I did climb
So many tears I have shed
And still I do not find
The spirit that's inside of me
Hiding in my soul
This is what they tell me
Which will make my life unfold.

So I take down these barriers
They no longer have any use that I see
In the hopes that my heart
will again be happy and free.

louis rams

The Betrayal

She was a faithful wife, friend, mother and lover
With the man in her life there was no other.
She thought she was his companion and confidante
And another woman he did not want.

But he had a secret that he could not tell
Of another woman he knew quite well.
He was going to play cards he had said:
Then went and climbed into her bed.

This went on for quite some time
Till he was seen by prying eyes.
She then was told by a friend
And her tears rolled down without an end.

She followed him one night to his so called game
And the address she was given was exactly the same.
She felt humiliated and betrayed
And her life would never be the same.

When he came home that night
He found his suitcase outside the door
With a note: I never want to see you any more
You had betrayed my love and trust
and my Pain is much to much
So take your things and go to her bed
From this moment on you are dead.

Alongside the note there were pictures of
The two embracing and kissing in the dark
Thinking they was alone in the park.

Now his betrayal came to light
As he begged and pleaded with all his might.

louis rams

The Bird

(9/15/12)

I saw a bird perched on a tree
I looked at him and he looked at me.
The strangest bird that I ever did see
He had a tail about four inches long
With that body it did not belong.

He had a body smaller than a sparrow
With a beak long and narrow.
He made a sound that I never heard
Not like one you'd hear from a bird.

It was not like the sounds of a love bird
Canary, or cockatoo, but a soft whistle
Which filled the air, and with all
Living things it wanted to share.

It was like a hypnotic sound
And turned my head completely around.
His soft whistling cry was like
A call to the wild
Brought flocks of birds
Of every color and style.

Landing on every branch of the tree
And left no empty space that I could see.
This was the most beautiful sight that
I had ever saw, and I knew
I will see it no more.

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louis rams

The Birth

he was born on a dark lonely night
and not a soul was in sight.
his mother was driving home
on that starry night, when she started
to feel the contractions.

she knew right then that she would
have to take action.
she pulled alongside that old country road
and her stomach she did hold

.
when she felt that waterbag bust
and in GOD she put her trust.
she asked the LORD what she should do
for she knew not what to do.

she heard a voice so soft and gentle
that told her to stay calm.
for this was a special child
that would be born this night
and that everything was going
to be allright.

she pushed the front seat back
as far as it would go
and took off her clothing so
that she could see.

the pains became so severe
and a head did appear.
she pushed with all her might
so that this child could be free.
for this was the way
it was meant to be.

as the child started to come out
from her lungs came a shout.
this child came out with such ease
and she felt a gentle breeze

as if it was a whisper upon her face
and she knew it was through GODS grace.

with a penknife she cut the cord.
and cleaned him up the best she could.

she wrapped him within her coat
and put the heater on
and drove back to a distant farm.

when she got to the farm
and banged upon the door.
when no one answered
she knealt down on the floor.

again she called upon the LORD
and asked what she should do.
he told her to look towards the barn
for there was a light as bright as day
and the farmer was baling hay.

as she got to the barn door
she collapsed in sheer exhaustion.
when she finally opened up her eyes
on the hay she did lay.

and beside her lay her child.
and the farmer told her she was
out for quite a while.

but the ambulance was on the way
and that he could not move her
in fear of jeopardizing her life
and that she was cleaned up
by his lovely wife.

now the farmers wife was
a religious woman
who believed that nothing
happens by chance.
and at this child she did glance.

she said that he had an aura
of light above his head
just like the bible which she had read.

she looked at this child's mother
and asked her this:
'is this coincidence or is this
a sign from above
that he would be in a barn
like christ was in the manger?

she recalled that gentle voice and
what it had said.
that a special child would be born on this night.

now you tell me.
was she wrong, or was she right?

louis rams

The Blind Couple And The Close Minded Man

a couple born blind at birth, decided that they would marry
and a child they wanted to carry.
when an acquaintance of a friend
began to question such an affair.
he had to question them, he did not care.

how can you marry one another?
when you can't even see each other?
how do you know if your partner
is a beauty or a beast?
and any children that you have
may come out the same as you.
living in darkness, is that what you
want for them too?

the blind couple holding hands, and smiles
on their faces, walked over to him.
the woman asked if she could touch him?
and he agreed.
she touched the features of his face
his hair, his shoulders, and leaned
over and inhaled deeply.

she stepped back, and in a soft gentle voice said:
you are a man 5'11' in height
but you have no clue- no insight.
by your features of your face
your looks are quite fine
your face narrows down to your chin
telling me you are slim.

the mark on the bridge of your nose
tells me that you wear glasses too.

the smell from your body, tells me that
you are a nervous person, and always on the move.
and the way you dress, makes you think
you're in the groove.

'shocked and dismayed, he didn't know what to say'

she then said in that same tone.

because we are blind from our birth

does not mean we can not see.

we live in darkness, but love lights up our hearts.

and the other senses, we had from the start.

we do everything the same as you

and some things, we may do better too.

we dress ourselves, bathe, cook, clean the house too

and we know just what to do.

as for a child coming into our lives

and if the child will live in darkness

the same as us.

in GOD we put our trust.

embarrassed and apologetic, he learned

a lesson that day.

LOVE AND FAITH, have no boundaries

and there is nothing that can not be overcome.

if you trust in the FATHERS SON.

louis rams

The Blindfold

the devil came and covered our eyes
but he was in for a big surprise
GOD lifted the veil so that you could see
that this is not about you or me.

this is about the children of the world
every little boy and girl.
who is hungry for food and love
which was given to us from above.

look around you and what do you see
hunger and poverty.
children with no place to sleep
and no food to eat.
looking through the garbage
for a little treat.

the devil thrives on peoples fears
and doesn't give a damn about your tears.
he wants to put you through the aches and pains.
so that you will pull away from
GOD above, who gives us strength and love.

help all children, because you'll never know
if this is the way that they will go.

louis rams

The Bond

i was laying on the beach
feeling the rays of the sun.
children all around me
dancing and having fun.

when the sun was blocked from view
i opened my eyes so that i could see.
and there was the shadow of someone
staring down at me.

as my eyes started to focus
on the person blocking the sun
i saw a figure like i had never seen before.
nor will i ever more.

the hour glass shape
and her hair so dark
this was love at the start

.
from that moment on
i knew that she was the one for me.
she turned me around and sent me
to the height of ecstasy.

i stood up and searched for words to say
but all my thoughts just slipped away.

she was the one to break the ice.
and told me that she was a family friend
and that to my wishes she would tend.

she said that she was attracted
to me from the start
and of my life she wanted a part.

now every night that i pray
i thank the lord for that day
for love is the bond
love is the key

it is what sets us free.

louis rams

The Calling

as I walked down the unlit street
I saw a candle lit in a window.
like a lighthouse, leading and guiding
the ships in the dark of night.
so was this flicker of light.
it brought me to this window in a chapel
and the stained glass of my lord
CHRIST on the cross.
as I looked upon his picture
'a thought did enter my mind'.
why was CHRIST facing out? instead of in
for all the congregation to see.
that's when I realized that he was calling to me.
calling for me to come inside
for I had so much to hide.
as I walked to this chapel, I saw
it had twelve steps to get to the top.
I knew then I could not stop.
each step had the face of one of the apostles.
and each apostle greeting me in a different way
and they all had something to say.
by the time I reached the top of the stairs
I realized that I had no worries or cares.
for each one had cleansed me in such a way
that I knew this was where I had to stay.
I had to follow the LORDS teachings
and to help others find the way
because there is so many who had gone astray.
I entered this chapel, and a choir
of angels all sang on high
the voices piercing the deepest sky.
as I looked towards the pulpit
I saw a figure standing there
beckoning me to come closer.
I saw his arms stretched to his sides
and he said:
this is where I abide
give your body and soul to me
for I am the CHRIST, I will set you free.

I did-I do-I am
I did- give myself to him
I do -his bidding
I am- set free.

louis rams

The Cheaters

Once you've cheated it's hard to stop
Because it makes you feel like you're on top.
You didn't think about getting caught
Because it wasn't something that you had sought.

So you continued your sinful ways
And with the hearts you did play.
Then the tables were turned on you
And you didn't know what to do.

Cheating like everything else, is a game for two
You control it, or it controls you.
When a man does it, he is called a cheater
When a woman does it, she is looked down upon
And the talk lingers on.

He turned around and said:
" how can you do this to me? "
I have given you all my love
And I put you on a pedestal high above.

she responded with a smile on her face.
Just look in the mirror and you will see
That you spread your love with not only me.
You cheated, and I did the same
But you did it first so who is to blame?

Cheating is not a game that you want to play
People get hurt and then you pay.

louis rams

The Child Of Peace

The child of peace was born on this day
To wash the sins of the world away
Searched out by three kings who would give him honor and praise
From that moment on the world would change.
The gift giving was created by three wise kings
Not knowing what the future would bring.
2000 years of gift giving has passed, and it's a tradition
That will forever last.
Now it's called Christmas day and the children
Look forward to Santa and his sleigh.
A man who is dressed all in red
Giving out gifts while the children sleep in their beds.
I know Santa is on his way loaded with presents on his sleigh.
He went through his list not once but twice
To see who was naughty and who was nice.
Now if you was on his naughty list, you may not get that certain gift.
There are so many children waiting to see what will be under the tree.
Laptops, tablets, cell phones and such - all activated with just a touch.
The joys of Christmas that we share only comes but once a year.
But remember what Christmas is all about
A child called JESUS that we can't do without.
The three kings bearing gifts showed us this way
And Santa is continuing it to this very day.
So don't forget children when you go out to play, who gave you
These gifts on this grand and glorious day.

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louis rams

The Christmas Table

The family is starting to gather for Christmas day
The one time of the year that we put our problems away
Aunt Sue has made her specialty pumpkin pies that she does every year
And uncle Bill can't be without his beer.
Aunt Marge and uncle John bring the honey ham every year
And have it pre-carved for all of us to share
Emma and Josh bring the largest butterball they could find
And having it marinated in a delicious home made wine.
The children are all grown and they like to contribute too
And adding to the table they know what they must do.
Corn on the cob, mashed potatoes and spiked egg nog
Sprinkled with cinnamon just to make their heads spin
There are Christmas gatherings around the world
Gifts under the trees for the boys and girls.
Baby JESUS made this a special day so at the
Table we must give thanks and praise
Hold hands and give thanks for what we are grateful for
and in our lives he has opened many a door.

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louis rams

The Cleansing Waters

the sky was a light and dark gray
i knew the rain was on the way.
i longed to feel GODS cleansing water
upon my head.
thunder and lightning i did not dread.

the rains started off very slow
the pitter patter of the drops
set my heart aglow.
for water is the essence of life
and the way it is used
it will not suffice.

i looked up to the skies
and i thanked GOD above
for every dropp of his love.

this love spread throughout this land
giving everything that lived
a helping hand.

the thunder is his voice screaming
out to all mankind.
to stop this devastation
of all his creations.

the lightning is his fingers
pointing to all that he sees wrong
and destroying what doesn't belong.

and through my eyes i see
all that has been created.
my eyes are full, my heart elated.

i see joy, happiness, gladness, sadness
poverty, hunger, war and hate
but above all this
i see love and faith.

faith can move mountains or so they say
i see this faith every day.
people who are terminally ill
a reprieve from GOD
and are here still.

as the waters cleanse the earth
we are cleansed at our birth
and at our baptism
we let the cleansing waters begin
to finish wiping away our sins.

louis rams

The Climber -Marea Johnson

i ran across a poet who has a style just like me.
her first five poems that you read
will show you what i mean.

she has a talent which will touch everyones
mind and soul.
she is the one, that in my dreams i was told.

she has a unique talent, and a flair all her own
she puts words together that will touch the coldest soul.
she will write stories that will be beyond compare
that is when- her poems she will share.

keep your eyes open and listen to what
she has to say.
for her poetry will definitely blow you away.

louis rams

The Comedy Of Age

The years are starting to catch up to me
Graying temples is what I see.
My youthful appearance has gone astray
As I turned the other way.

What happened to my younger years
When I was bold, brave and had no fears.
Has life rewritten every line
And I've fallen behind the times.

In my youth I left my mark
Now to old age I will embark.
I will kick ass - like I've always done
As long as I can get up and face the sun
And if the day comes that the sun no longer shines
It must have climbed up my behind.

Maybe it went to join I.B.S.
And is searching to give a test.
I will let old age pass
The same as I do with my gas.

I will let it blow in the wind
So you can have a whiff my friend.

(ha-ha father time welcomes you)

louis rams

The Coming

Jesus came to me when I was in despair
He came to me when my heart needed repair
He's been with me every step of the way
And to him I do pray.

He is my light, my guiding star
To follow him, you're better off by far.
He told me: that we will see disasters
That we have never seen before.
Touching every land, touching every shore.

God is tired of seeing all that he created
Destroyed by mankind.
And he feels that he must show the world
That they must open up their eyes
Before they run out of time.

I know that if I follow his words
And do what he asks.
That I have a chance to be
Exactly where I want to be
In his kingdom in the sky
And I'll be by his side.

I have seen enough to know
That with the devil I will not go.
He has given all of us this option you see
That could save you and me.
We choose the path that we want to take
And for some it's much too late.

louis rams

The Cowardly Gatlin S Of The County

(4/24/12)

All that the county could talk about

was what TOMMY had done

When he closed the barroom door

and beat them one by one.

When he walked out that bar room

He was a proven man

And there was not one Gatlin

Who could get up and stand.

He went home to Becky

And fell down to his knees

And told her what he had done

And that his dad wouldn't be pleased.

But Becky picked up his head

And kissed his tears away

And said his dad would be proud

Of what he did today

You can't always turn the other cheek

And then walk away.

the Gatlin brothers were the talk of the town

And how Tommy had "beat them down";

Now the Gatlin boys are the Cowards of the county

For what they had done

Every ones backs were turned

There was no where s for them to run.

They are now in prison -justice has been served

They are doing hard time - they got what they deserved.

Tommy and Becky would soon marry

And his child she would carry.

His fathers words rang in his mind

And he would pass it on down the line.

(chorus)

Promise me son not to do the things I've done

Walk away from trouble if you can

It won't mean you're weak

If you turn the other cheek

I hope you're old enough to understand son

You don't have to fight to be a man.

Tommy and Becky decided that

If they have a son - he will also be taught

To turn the other cheek

for that doesn't make him weak.

Walk away from trouble if you can

And if not - then take your stand.

And prove to them that "you are a man";.

© Louis Rams (poet Lou)

louis rams

The Creator

He made the universe with the wave of his hand
then decided to change the plan.
he made this planet of dirt and stone
but it could not be left alone.

He needed something to quench his thirst
from the ground water did burst.
he made this planet two thirds water
and put in creatures to complete the order.

He felt all that he created was a great plan.
then he decided to make man.
man was the most difficult challenge
of all his creations
for it had to be of great sensation.

man would live on all the creatures
that he created, in land, air, or sea.
to be able to think, with the brain
that they was given,
and control all life forms that was living.

He decided to give man a heart of gold
and then added a thing called soul.

he gave the heart a two fold purpose
one to live, and the other to feel
all sorts of different sensations.
then he added all the other spices
love, sorrow, jealousy, bitterness and hate.

but the strongest two was LOVE AND FAITH.
now that the heart was complete
he took the soul, and he did treat.
he treated it with all that he had put into
the mind and heart.
this is how we got our start.

now that all this was done

in the future he would give his SON.
His son may have many different names
but he is GOD just the same.

louis rams

The Cross

praise him in all his glory
for behind this is a story.
a story for all the world to see.
and how He set mankind free.

HE gave up his life so that we may live
and freed us of mortal sin.

nailed to the cross with just a loin cloth.
and how they gambled for his garments
with his blood and everything on it.

and when the sky turned completely black
everyone ran and turned their backs.

they did not have any idea
the power that this man possessed
until they put their faith to the test.

when he came back on the third day
you could hear everyone say
HE is truly the son of GOD
and i'll keep him in my heart.

he kept his word that he'd return
and to his words we would forever learn.
after the sighting of his reincarnation
believers gathered for a celebration.
and on that day the number of apostles grew
to better serve me and you.

now there are holy men in every nation
praying for our salvation.

the cross that he was nailed to, still exists
but now it lives in our hearts
and has become a very big part
of the daily lives we live.
for the cross that we carry
is much different than his.

for we all have burdens and pains
that we must go through.
for that is the cross that we must bear,
and to the world our faith we share.

so carry this cross and hold your head up high
for he is looking down from the sky.

louis rams

The Cross #2

The cross- a significant symbol of Christianity
Where JESUS was crucified to save humanity.
It matters not where you're from
If you believe in GOD- then you believe in his son.

They spoke of him long before his existence
That he was on the way
And to him the world would pray.

Lands, and the earth, and people have changed
But one thing remains the same.
The faith, the belief in GOD above
For he is the one true love.

Men trying to rule other men for power and glory
But this was just part of the story.
They wanted to conquer all nations
And they killed without hesitation.

They traveled by land and sea
And did not care about humanity.
Silver, gold, diamonds, and pearls
This is what made their world.

Then the poor, the humble, the meek
Needed strength for they was weak.
A prophet told the people that he saw a vision
Of angels coming down from the skies
That would affect all mankind.
Every day for centuries they awaited his arrival
Their faith gave them the strength
For their survival.

Rome had become the strongest of nations
And this is where they would find salvation.
GOD would lead the Jews to the promised land
For the holding of his people was out of hand.
This was the turning point to Christianity
And all the miracles made for the world to see.

So if you believe in GOD then you should know
Through his son is the way to go.

louis rams

The Crossroads

The LORD put millions of lives on this earth today
To replace the ones he took away.
We all have destinies that we must follow
To keep the balance of nature true.
It is all up to me and you.
The crossroads that we come to in life
Can lead us straight or make us fight
The straight and narrow is the path that GOD has put for us
And In his infinite wisdom- he gave us a choice at the crossroads
One can lead us to an easy life abound
While the other can make us fight for all that is found.
The road that leads us to the fight is the road that we must take
So that we can use our hearts and mind, and fight to get
To his heavenly throne, so in death we'll never be alone.
The road to an easy life abound – will look as beautiful as can be
But it could hide lots of treachery.
Life is not always what it seems to be
But this is the crossroads that lead to our destiny.

louis rams

The Dark Road

I was walking down a lonely dark road
Not a light to be seen, not a light was shone.
Then I heard a voice say: if you choose
To follow me, then a light you will see.

I decided to follow the voice that I heard
For in my darkness he gave me his word.
Never in my life could I see, how the walk
With the lord could change me.

The light that he told me I would see
Changed my life drastically.
So many secrets that I tried to hide
That throughout my life I lied.
Lies have a way of coming back at you
Then you don't know what to do.

Lies that at the time, you found small
Later on will come back tall.
Since you had continued to add to that lie
That lie has gotten so out of hand
That you don't have a foot to stand.

This walk with my lord opened up my eyes
And showed me that I was blind.
Blind to the fact of the people that get hurt
That a lie continues to give birth.

Be true to yourself and true to others.
And you won't get caught in the lies
That could break up friendships
And family ties.

louis rams

The Darkened Room

The darkened room

They say a man is not supposed to cry, to me I know that's a lie.
So many times I sat in the room , in the darkness full of gloom
The pressures are building up in my chest
I pray to GOD for a rest.
There are problems that we must endure
But we make it, that's for sure.
Then from your prayers you feel a sense of relief
As he takes away all your grief, and you see an aura of light
In the corner of the room, as he takes away the gloom.
Yet because I am a man I am not supposed to cry
Just reading the bible don't you cry?

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louis rams

The Dear John Letter

The greatest fear of a military man
Wasn't fighting the enemy on their land.
But a dear john letter from the states
Saying that his girl couldn't wait.

This makes him less attentive
to what's going around
That he doesn't pay attention
To what's on the ground.
He won't see that mine
That is laying there, and if he does
He just doesn't care.

As a soldier in a war zone
You must realize that your not alone.
Your fellow soldiers depend upon you
To help see them through.

You must take care of each other
For they are your sisters and brothers.
They are there when you need a friend
And will be there to the end.

Would you prefer to receive that letter?
Or to find out that she stepped out on you?
It is a decision that is hard to do.

Your life is worth much more than a letter
And once out of the war zone things will be better.
Confide in your fellow soldiers as they confide
In you, and they will help you see it through.

When you get back to the states, then you
Can look her in the eye, and then tell her
It's goodbye, but until then, take that letter
And tear it apart- the way she tore up your heart.

louis rams

The Deceiver

(4/12/13)

She sat in the bedroom window with tears in her eyes
How could she have believed all his lies?
He told her he loved her, he told her he cared
And her life he wanted to share.
He held her, and kissed her as her passions grew
At exactly the right moment he knew what to do.
As his hands traveled up and down her spine
He said not to worry – everything would be fine
She knew what he wanted, but she could not resist
As he pulled her close in a passionate kiss.
All her walls were tumbling down
As she went with him without a sound.
Slowly he led her where he wanted her to be
The rest became a mystery.
Now the consequences she must bare
For a child is growing there
And her life he refuses to share.

Now she cautions all too please resist
His deceit and passionate kiss.

louis rams

The Devil Called On Me

The sky was completely black Yet! Not a cloud was in the sky
When from the ground rose a fire that caught the corner of my eye.
Out of the flames he walked all dressed in black
I wanted to run, but there was no turning back
He walked with purpose looking straight at me
And yet it was as if he was staring through me.
As he got closer a chill ran up my spine
As I looked into his dark blood shot eyes
There was an emptiness that I can't describe.
He let out a laugh which echoed thru the night
As I turned to face him, ready for a fight.
Do you think you can defeat the demon of darkness?
Is your faith strong enough to even try?
Well demon, if it's not! Then today is the day I'll die!
My lord is with me and he will not let me fail
Because I will send you back deep inside that jail.
You had taken many a good soul, because their faith was weak
But you just grabbed the wrong one, because I'm at my peak.
So do your best demon, because you will fade away
Just like the darkness turns into day.
The demon looked at him and saw wings protruding from his back
And knew right there and then, this was the wrong one to attack.
He turned and slowly walked away
Knowing that with angels of GOD he could not play.

louis rams

The Devil Came Calling

(3/28/12)

I knew from wince this man did dwell
For he came out of the fires of hell
He tried desperately to pull me in
But he knew he could not win.

For I was always in my LORDS sight
And protected by his guiding light.
He was in search of all lost souls
In which he could grab a hold.

His search is worldwide, and he'll offer
You anything - and that's no lie.
He is here for temptation
To pull you away from salvation.

He has no preference to age or gender
For your soul he hopes you'll surrender
He will take any shape or form
And go where he doesn't belong.

He says the young are vulnerable and easily misled
And he can get into any of their heads.
But if we teach our children about GOD at an early age
there is nothing that he can change.

The devil came calling to see what he could get
And he hasn't found an open door yet.

louis rams

The Devils Lair

All you could see was the blood trickle down the devils sickle
As he laughs away at his new deaths today.
He knows there are many who will go astray
And with evil they love to play.

These are the ones who will lose their souls
Because in life they had no control.
Had they listened and looked around
GODS kingdom they would have found.

In the meantime the devil sits in his lair
Cause he knows he'll get his share.
Some sins may look to be fun, but you're under the devils gun.

He makes the world so enticing to where you want to explore
Never thinking that you're opening up his door.
Although he may be a worthy opponent
GOD he could never defeat and will always be underneath GODS feet.

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louis rams

The Disgruntled Husband

you say if it is not your way then it's wrong
I'm tired of listening to the same old song
Two thirds of my life with the same old shit
When are you going to learn to quit?
I want the towels a certain way and this is the way that they must stay!
I just cleaned this damn rug - now it's full of dirt and bugs.
Take your shoes off at the door - I just mopped this damn floor.
Get up off your butt! I need the grass cut.
The hedges are getting mighty high, if you don't cut them they'll reach the sky.
There is a movie on t.v. so your baseball you can't see
To top it off you're putting on short shorts from the fifties
And looking at me kind of shifty!
You have your stomach larger than mine, and you
Can't even find your own behind, and your breasts
Are hanging down and sweeping everything on the ground.
Every time that you sit to eat I see the mold between your teeth
And you want me to get next to you and do the things we used to do? ☐
Well my darling I think it's time that I end this little rhyme.
HA HA LAUGHTER FOR THE SOUL

louis rams

The Dream Calling

Sitting at home watching t. v.
When I felt as if someone was behind me.
I turned around but there was no one there
Then I felt a cold chill in the air.
Since I believe in life after death
On a spirit I did bet.

Softly I said: if you're good you can stay
And if you're bad -go away.
I made the sign of the cross as I was taught
The feeling got stronger as it stayed and fought.

What is it that you want from me?
A candle of light to set you free?
I felt something touch my right arm.
And as quick as it came, it was gone.

So I lit a candle that very night
And told the spirit: "here is your light".
If there is a message you have to give to me
In my sleep, my mind will be free.
So I said my prayers and went to sleep
And in my dream I saw the feet.
My eyes traveled upwards to see a face
For it was a woman dressed in white frills and lace.

A mist covered her face where I could not see
But there was a halo around her head
In silver, gold, and red.
She had her hands outstretched as if beckoning me.
I felt fear entering my mind
Like a person who had just gone blind.

" you are to be a messenger for me! "
As you can see, this world is already
Going back to the days of Sodom and Gomorrah.
All values have been lost, and religion has been tossed.
The days of child slavery don't seem to end.
Prostitution has become a trend.

Hunger, poverty, war, and hate
We must try to save mankind before it's too late.

Words are the strongest weapon known to man
So you as poets, must take a stand.
Write about all that you hear and see
So that the future children could be free.
Write about war and destruction that is left behind
For this world is running out of time.

I awoke from this dream in a cold sweat
And a fear in my heart
For this would be an apocalypse start.
Evil would be destroyed, but at what price
Must humanity pay.
He is giving us the answer, if we listen and pray.

louis rams

The Drunkards (Story-Bullying)

There was three of them in an old pickup truck
After drinking all night at the GOLDEN DUCK.
As the sun was coming up they was screamin and cussin
As to what to do next - they was fussin.

When seeing this sixteen year old riding her bike to school
They started acting like the drunken fools.
They started screaming and howling and giving wolf cries
As the girl rode on by.

They wasn't just satisfied with their howls and cries
They wanted her by their sides.
They turned the truck around and cut her off
They was going to show her ' who was boss'.

They tried to grab her from the back
But she was prepared for any sneak attacks.
She had her guardian angel with her from heaven
And she had been learning KUNG -FU since the age of seven.

When the first one reached out to grab her
She grabbed his wrist and pulled his hand straight up and back
Till she heard his wrist crack.

As the second one came running up
A round house kick in his face
Sent him flying into space.

The third one came at her with a tire iron in his hand
As she crotched down and took her stand
When he was about two feet away and open wide
In his crotch her kick did fly.

All three men lay on the ground
as she picked up her bike without a sound
Put her bike on their pick up truck
With this girl they was s- out of luck.
Then drove the truck into town
and told the sheriff where they could be found.

They was charged with 'drunk and disorderly manner'
And on the high school there flies a banner.

'Protect yourself and don't give in
Being a bully you will never win'

louis rams

The Dweller (My Daughter)

you came into this world unexpectedly
how you would change my life, i did not foresee.
holding you in my arms, my heart began to melt
bringing out emotions which i never felt.

i looked into your eyes, and what i could see
'was your future staring back at me.'
i pictured your life every step of the way
and to GOD i did pray.
asking him to watch over you
and everything in life that you would do.

as you got older you was strong as a house
you was no longer that frightened little mouse.
you became the woman that you are today
and nothing in life will stand in your way.

and because of you, i have grown stronger.
i will not hold my feelings back any longer.
i speak my mind as i see life start to unfold
sometimes too much, or so i'm told.

we have learned from one another
the true meaning of life and love.
for two hearts can not be as close as we
and our love has been set free.

i love you more than life itself
and in my heart you will always dwell.

louis rams

The Dwellers

It was known as the street of despair, where the homeless
And destitute lived- but no one cared!
They all turned their backs
It wasn't hard to do, because it
Wasn't anyone that they knew.

They lived in abandoned buildings
with no heat or water, but respect for each other
And their own type of order.
They still walked with a sense of pride
And on each other they did rely...

They created their own commune
And each child had their own room.
The men would go out and look
For jobs that would pay by the day.
They built a playground where the
Children could play.

Lawn maintenance and painting jobs
Could always be found, and at days end
They'd lay their money down.
Although they did not live
The same as you and me
But They lived comfortably.

They would buy five gallons of water
So that they could sponge bathe
For their lives had completely changed.
They bought portable stoves
So that the women could cook.
A little ingenuity was all it took.

They would buy clean clothes for
The children to wear, for that was
The only thing for which they cared.
A proper education was their goal
They would not allow it to be taken away
Exchanged, or stole.

They lived and worked together with one
Thing in mind, that these children would
Live better in a different place and time.

These are the true DWELLERS
That you don't often hear about
For there is no one there to tell
Their stories and scream and shout.

louis rams

The Empty Box

This I will not put into my normal rhyme and verse, for it is a story of Faith and hope.

The empty box

I felt empty inside, as the greatest gift had been taken away.
Like an empty Christmas box with all the ribbons and bows
On the outside showing all its beauties, but no one
Knew that the box was empty inside.

What happened? Who took out that gift?
Was it supposed to be temporary
For it was something that I truly missed.
What is the purpose of a beautiful decorated box
If there is nothing inside, to show the depth
and meaning of its wrappings.
Had I taken out the gift? Or misplaced or given it away?
I did not know!
An empty box is like a universe without its stars
Or sun or moon. Void and dark.
I felt like a floating object in space with no
Beginning and no end.
I still had my mind active and working.

I decided to back track to the times before this
And what could have happened.
I had an untimely death of a family member
Then I was laid off from work.
I didn't have enough money to make
My car or mortgage payments, and to top it off
I wound up with a severe cold.
That was when I turned angrily and blamed god
For all my misfortunes.
But by doing this - I became empty inside
With no emotions, I then realized that this
Is one of many misfortunes to come to test my faith.

I knelt down on my knees and prayed for forgiveness

For allowing myself to weaken.
I then recalled the poem - " footprints in the sand"
And I felt my heart start to fill up again.
For I knew that in my weakest hours
God would carry me.

Now! That Christmas gift was replenished
And filled the emptiness with the most beautiful gift
This world could ever know.
FAITH, HOPE, AND LOVE.
I knew things would work out for me
If I just gave god my problems to take care of.

So if you see an empty gift box!
It is not really empty, for it contains
GODS LOVE FOR ALL HIS CHILDREN.

louis rams

The Fighter

don't ever give up, don't ever give in
you're a fighter you will win.
there will be obstacles put in your way
but you will move them, they will not stay.

look at the battles that lie ahead
and find the path that you will tread.
set your goal in your mind
open all the doors until you find
the door that leads you to the light
and with GODS help you'll know it's right.

perseverance and determination
is what saved our nation.
from our civil war we learned to unite
and overcame all obstacles within our sight.

so you must do the same
as our forefathers
had done before.
if you want to settle the score.

fight everything that comes your way
if in this world you want to stay.
some doors will open
and many will close
but that part of life
will keep you on your toes.

you are a fighter and be proud of that
for there is no turning back

louis rams

The Final Word

while looking up at the stars in the sky
i saw a light flicker by.
i jumped up startled as to what it could be
so i searched the sky very slowly.
than high in the sky i saw that light
coming down slowly and getting bright.
it appeared to be a flight of steps coming down
and someone at the top not making a sound.
he slowly descended until i could see
that it was an angel with wings so large and white.
my-oh-my! what a sight.

and as he got to the bottom he said to me
the lord sees so much suffering and aches and pains
and he is not the one to blame.
man has created this hell on earth
there are so many wars in different nations
this is only mans creations.
why can't humanity see all it has done
that global warming is blocking the sun.
i have given you everything that you need to survive
but you choose to live a lie.
i gave you fruits and vegetables and grain and wheat
everything you need to eat.
i gave you water for thirst
sea creatures and land animals to feed your hunger
did i make a blunder?
why can't you enjoy the fruits of life
and stop destroying the world i created.
with all your technology you still fail to see.
that this is not what was meant to be.
this world was created to give you all that you
could possibly want or need
but you choose your selfish greed
so before my angels start to depart
i tell you this'take heart'.
accept all that i have given you
before it destroys you.

louis rams

The Fog (Story)

The fog moved slowly across the ground
Like a cat on the prowl.
Everything was as quiet as can be
Not even a rustle in the trees.

Out of the mist she walked slowly towards me
Her eyes was the only thing that I could see.
They glowed like lanterns in the night
My heart jumped - my mind took flight.

So many thoughts going thru my head
Am I alive or am I dead?
What is this that I am seeing
Or is my mind playing tricks
And having me believe it.

As she came closer she started to take
An hour glass shape, and all dressed
Up in black pants, blouse, boots
And black cape.
Was I to die? Was this my fate?

Her eyes black as her outfit and hypnotic
As can be, and the softness of her voice
Capturing me.

'You look like you've seen a ghost' she said
I looked at her eyes then bowed my head.
She was the most beautiful woman that
I had ever seen or ever met
But something about her that I couldn't
Figure out yet.

Then the thought came to me 'vampire diary'.
I knew that this was only a movie, and no such
Thing exists. 'but' - what if?
I did not hear her heels as she walked up to me
And her eyes as big as can be, taking full control of me.
I felt my body go limp as I lost my self in her eyes

Then she licked her lips, and I felt I was paralyzed.

She took my face in her hands and kissed me OH SO TENDERLY
And in her arms was where I wanted to be.
Her lips like the taste of wine warming my every being
This was all that I was seeing.

She unbuttoned my shirt and started kissing my chest
Then I felt her climb up to my neck.
Her breath so hot that it sent chills down my spine
To last me till the ends of time.

She kissed me again and her tongue went deep inside
To a point that I wanted to cry,
She pulled away then looked at me
And opened her mouth very wide

AND THEN IT HAPPENED! I woke up!

Ha Ha hope you liked the ending.

louis rams

The Football Jock And The Cheerleader

Football jocks- they allow nothing to get in their way
Girls hearts they'd break every day.
What is a heart? But tissue and mass.
They'll get over it, it will pass.
Life is a game and we play it to our best
If girls can't cope then give it a rest.

Love is like football and it has
many tactics that we must learn
and along the way people get burned.

They tend to drop their hearts
and it shatters on the ground
But someone will pick up the pieces
Whatever could be found.
We are the jocks with one goal in mind
" to win" every turn and every time.

We are the cheerleaders of the team
We get the fans to jump and scream.
We give you guys moral support
With out us your fans would abort.
You think because you're football jocks
That all the women s clocks must stop.
Well! We have a surprise for you
Without us you wouldn't know what to do.
As for our hearts shattering on the ground
My friend! You better turn and look around.

You see! LOVE IS NOT! A football game
And no heart remains the same
You are about to get your dues
For we know exactly what to do.
You may be great on the football field
But our hearts, you will not steal.
You can not get in our heads
nor can you get us in your beds.

louis rams

The Forest

(9/5/12)

I walked through the forest of beautiful tall trees
And felt the softness of a gentle breeze
I saw a rabbit running by, as I looked up to the sky
There was a squirrel jumping from tree to tree
Landing on the branches so gracefully.

I heard the crickets making their beautiful sound
But there was none that could be found.
I could hear a woodpecker pecking away
But I knew it was far away.

I heard the shrill of the crows in flight
But the trees covered them from my sight
I heard the sound of a running brook
As I searched to take a look.

The forest with all its sights
Made my heart jump with delight
All the beauties that GOD has given
Is in this forest where his creatures are living.

I found the brook which was clear as glass
And the fish jumping- creating a splash
The sun's reflection on the water
like sparkling diamonds in the brook
as I got closer to take a look.

If and when time permits
Go to the forest - take a trip
Look at all that GOD has given
This is what makes life worth living.

louis rams

The Gay Spirit Inside

He was born gay, and tried to hide his ways
Born with everything of a man
But with a woman's gentle hand.
Raised in a gang infested area and being
Different Was even more scarier.
So to survive he had to show he was a macho man
So he made his football plans.
Not realizing that now he could see
That he would change drastically.
Seeing his fellow players in the nude
Made him depressed and he started to brood.
He longed to scream out loud
That he was gay and very proud.
But he knew that it could affect his family too
So he didn't know what he should do.

His anger made him as strong as can be
He tackled players like you would never see.
Avoiding the female race, he would say
That football was first place.
He became a professional player, and with it
He gained fame and wealth
But deep inside it affected his health.
So after he turned twenty eight
He decided it could not wait.
He called a press conference and said he had
Something of importance to say.

“ I've been hiding this for many a year
Now it's time that with you I share”

“I AM GAY”

When he saw the public's reaction, and all the clapping.
He knew that his soul was finally free and
No longer had to live in misery.

SEXUAL PREFERENCE HAS NOTHING TO DO
WITH WHAT'S INSIDE OF YOU.

louis rams

The Gift

He picked him up off the ground and turned
His life completely around.
He was an addict for so many years
Drugs and needles he did share.
He stole to keep his habit alive
He felt without it he would surely die.
An overdose with a friend, he felt for sure it was the end.
but God works in mysterious ways and saved his life on that day.
God showed him what his life would have been
If he stayed away from sin.
A good job, a home, a family too and all of this
Would have been for you.
A second chance he was being given to turn around
And make his life worth living.
He picked himself up off the ground
There was no urges to be found.
Just a clean and open mind, to the life he was leaving behind.
Family and friends were in total shock
As to the new life that he unlocked.

(miracles still happen big and small, so keep your faith
In God so you won't fall)

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louis rams

The Gossiper

(9/15/12)

She was well to do, and had more
Money than me and you.
She loved to gossip and put people down
it mattered not- who was around.

She talked about everyone that she knew
And wouldn't let you leave till she was through.
She talked about her neighbors and her friends
And put them down to the bitter end.

They said she was lonely and didn't have a life
But who in the world would make her "his wife"?
Now the years have taken its toll
And she's gotten very old.
But! There was someone "who had done just that";
And she became bitter and fat.

She had married at a very young age
To a man who was twice her age.
After a few years he passed away
And she became even more bitter and enraged.

That is when she started to talk
About all who was around
And enjoyed the fact of putting people down.

Soon no one came to visit any more
For she had closed all the doors
They had gotten tired of trying
To be her friend, when she talked
About them - to no end.

There was nothing that could stop
Her wagging tongue, even as she
Was in her dying bed.
She talked about the living and the dead.
When the time came and she was laid to rest.

They said there was two coffins laid in the ground.

One for her body and one for her tongue
So she could not talk to anyone.

(the comical moral of this story)

: Don't talk without knowing- cause
Your tongue don't know where it's going.

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louis rams

The Grass Is Not Always Greener

The grass is not always greener on the other side
Just like everything- it will die.
It will wither and fade- nothing ever stays the same.
We must accept what we now have
And strive for something more
or make it an unfulfilled dream
That will crash against the shore.

We all have burdens that we must bare
So stick with family and friends who really care.
Keep a positive outlook on life
and everything will turn out right.

The rich and famous have their problems too
And like us, they don't know what to do.
They get every thing that wealth can buy
Then strive like hell to survive.

Mortgages and homes that they can't
Afford to keep.
Then sit in their brand name chairs
And begin to weep.

We exceed our incomes by the thousands
While they exceed theirs by the millions.

Who has more to lose? Which one would you choose?

So when they tell you the grass
is greener on the other side.
MAYBE JUST MAYBE-IT'S A LIE

louis rams

The Greatest Love

the greatest love this world has known
is a love that can't be shown.
it is the love from our GOD above.

he created man and all that you see
gave us a heart and soul, and set us free.

unlike any other creatures of the earth
he gave us feelings and all its worth.
he put a universe above our heads
and the earth below our feet.
gave us fruits and plants that we may eat.

he gave us water so that we could live
and other animals so that they could give.
give us the nourishment that we need
so on this world we could feed.

this is the greatest love that he could give.
you could feel his powers, it filled the air
a sensation so great, it was beyond compare.

where ever he walked people followed
trying to fill their hearts, that were empty and hollow.
many walked like empty shells
while others walked with their
bodies, battered and broken
but with a love and faith in them
of which is still spoken.

his love for all mankind
will live throughout all time.

everything is possible if you BELIEVE
it is something that is daily seen.

louis rams

The Heart

(fill in the blank)

Its been _____ years since we met
And its been the best time yet.
Little did I know at the time
How I would struggle to make you mine.

We have had our ups and downs
But we have a love profound.
We had struggled at times
To keep our heads above water.
But love has no control or type of order.

But! There is nothing in this world
That can fill my heart as you do
And I want to spend my life with you.

The world around me may crumble to the ground
But with you, a life I found.
So I walk to you with my heart in my hand
For this may be our final stand.

I LOVE YOU!

louis rams

The Heart Is A Chapel

(the heart is a chapel, and the words, feelings
thoughts, ' are the people'

you don't know what will come in
or leave thru those doors.

but! you are the pastor of this chapel
and you see only the goodness
that the LORD has given you.)

so you open those doors wide
for no one will be denied.

you hear and see the hurt and pain
and you know that it's a shame
that people can not see the beauties
but! just the misery.

this chapel will overcome anything
that comes its way.
for it cannot be torn down, burned down
or layed to the ground.

for your LORD made it strong from the start
this is why he calls it the 'heart'.
there will be a light so strong
and so bright
that it will brighten even the darkness night.

this chapel is a chapel of dreams
of things seen and unseen.

for the more that you have
hopes and aspirations

this will strengten the foundation.

it will make it stronger than its ever been
and repel all the sins.

this is the chapel that the
LORD gave to us.

and in him, we put our trust.

a strong heart will always heal
for it is something that you cannot steal
or shape to your desire.

it is a growing fire, that will spread
to everything in its way
and get stronger day by day.

louis rams

The Heart Within

the sound of the heart
does it go thump, thump, or pitter patter?
i guess it really doesn't matter.

for a broken or crying heart
can not be heard beating in your chest
it tries to hide everything
to its very best.

it does not want the world to see
' its vulnerability '
but when you look into that persons eyes
you know that it does not tell a lie.

the pain is etched on their face, and the emotions
in the movement of their body
they know they can not hide it.

and as GOD will have it be
love sets the soul free.
so when you have a broken or crying heart
then it's time that you part.

part from the things that got you
to this point
and start your life anew
and forget the pain and solitude.

love is the key to all of life
it frees you from daily struggles and strife.
look at the moon beams covering this earth
showing the beauties and all its worth.

now picture the man who gave all
this to you.
HE had an aura, a glow around his frame
and HE held his heart, outside his chest
this heart beating without rest.

the heart was separate from him
relieving us of the pains and sins.

so if the sound is thump, thump or pitter patter
it doesn't really matter.

HE gave his heart to you
just so you'll know what to do.

louis rams

The House Of The Lord

this is the house of the lord
where people come to pray
the house of the lord
where your problems are washed away

so i enter the doors, and there in plain sight
is my lord jesus
then i know everything is alright.
he makes me choke up with emotions
that i never felt before.
yet i know deep in my heart
it will be there forever more.

he comes into our hearts and makes the gloom disappear
and takes away our worries, and all our foolish fears.
so i give myself to him with every ounce
of strenght, knowing that when i walk out
i'll see a better day, and the joy will
fullfill me in a much better way.

now when i'm lonely and my mind seems to stray
i look at all the homeless children
who try to run away,
with no one to turn to and nowhere
for them to go, they turn to the church
because of the faith that had been bestowed.

this is the things that you find in the
house of the lord.
so i say to you with my head held high
he has the power of that there is no lie.

louis rams

The Housewife

If you do a little housework every day
Then on the weekend you'll have time to play
A housewife's work is never done
Working from morning to setting sun.

Sweeping, dusting and mopping, always moving
And never stopping.
Washing clothes and ironing too
So many things that you must do.

Then the cooking and doing the dishes
Picking up in back of the kids and feeding the fishes.
Then trying to look pretty for when your husband gets home
So at your tired appearance he won't throw stones.

Then when your day is through, a CALGON bath is what you do.
(Calgon take me away)
Just lying in the tub to unwind, and in another hour you'll be fine.
The comfort of your bed is looking so good
And you're wondering if you should.
Then your husband has that gleam in his eye
And you're hoping that he doesn't try.

Then the comment was all it took, of how good you always look.
Then he holds you in his arms and releases all his charms
And makes all your aches and pains go away
And this ends the housewife's day.

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louis rams

The Hug

it was a simple hug that she had received
to make her heart start to believe.
a little hug and three little words added to it

' I LOVE YOU'

brought back feelings that she thought she had lost
for all eternity, and that love for her could never be.
that little hug so warm and caring, and with her he was sharing.
a hug that made her feel secure and safe and she did
not want to leave this place.

she held on tightly to him and did not want to let go
thinking that if she did - then he would know
all the fears that she had locked up inside and
for so many years she did hide.

he picked up her face and smiled down at her
looking deep into her eyes- then she knew
his heart did not lie.
a simple hug was all it took for her to find what
she had been missing all his love and passionate kissing.

with every kiss she felt her desire, as it started to climb
higher and higher- reaching a crescendo like waves
upon the rocks never wanting to stop.
she felt alive once again and knew her love would never end.

louis rams

The Impossible Dream

□

Let us sit and talk about all the injustices of the world

And how it affects us, and every young boy and girl.

We have created a world of insecurities and doubts.

Is this what life is all about?

The education is failing them, but not so much from the school

But because we have changed all the rules.□

We have created an "I don't give a damn "attitude

For all the young to see, this includes wars, slavery, and poverty.

How can they grow? When they're surrounded by all of this!

Isn't there something that we missed?

Is it the fact that we are supposed to set the example?

Of what is right and wrong, and make this world for them

"Just "and "strong ".

People have left their homelands to come here for a better life

Now they have to think twice!

We are creating the same things they tried to escape from!

What has this country become?

Government buildings are shutting down

And on the "Obama care "republicans frown.

The only solution that I can see is have the children run the countries.

Most children don't know about bigotry and hate

Let's keep their minds fresh before it's too late.

They must not be exposed to the evils of the land

And shown the brotherhood of love that they understand.

Children will bicker and argue like all of us do

But they don't hold a grudge and follow thru.

They may not know about finances and the bottom line

But they'll learn it, given time.

They do know how to BARTER and it is

So much easier and not that much harder.

They say: I have a yo-yo and you have a top

Let's exchange it and call it "even Stevens "or

"I HAVE A BALL AND YOU HAVE A BAT "

Let's go to the park and play.

HOW ABOUT THAT!

They may have the answers to the problems that we seek

Cause as we get older, our minds get weak

We just see things in black and white, while they

See things that they know are right.

louis rams

The Inner Child

It is the inner child that we cannot suppress
This inner child that makes us write our best.
This inner child that grows from day to day
And that! You cannot take away!
Like the child that we are, we seek and explore
And we won't hold back anything
As we find more and more.
We'll write about everything from A to Z
We'll even write about the simplest memory.
This child hides" in the deepest corner of our soul"
Waiting for life to let it unfold.
Let that child out – to face the morning sun-
And take off their shoes – so thru the grass they'll run.
Let them feel the rains from the skies
And watch the EAGLES fly above so high.
There are so many things that the INNER CHILD can do
And that first step – all depends on you.

louis rams

The Joining

Three different women - three different cases
All gave birth to satin and laces.
One black, one oriental, one white
What they had in common was they all
Gave birth the same night.

The BLACK child was six pounds three
Brown eyes and as beautiful as can be.
The ORIENTAL child was five pounds nine
Jet black hair and looking fine.
The WHITE child was eight pounds three
Blue eyes, blond hair, skin fair.

All confined to the same ward and about five feet apart
All loving mothers with the kindest of hearts.
They all talked for hours on end
And made a pact that they would remain friends.

To their surprise they all lived close by.
Every weekend their families would get together
And it seemed that life couldn't get better.
And every year on the girls birthday
They'd get together to celebrate.

NOW! The point that I want you to see
Is if they could do it, WHY can't we?

Why can't all nations put aside their bigotry and hate
And join together to celebrate, just what GOD has given
And make this life on earth worth living.

louis rams

The Joining Of Heart And Soul

(10/13/12)

This floor I will no longer see
For I'm getting up off my knees
I've grown tired of being put down
Degradation is a heavy crown.

I looked up towards the sky
And my soul was soaring high
It was "beckoning to me"
To let me know that I was free.

My heart jumped with pure delight
As it gained strength and took flight
The two reunited as before
Because we had the keys to every door.

Now that we was ONE again
We knew our strength would never end.
Door after door I unlocked
No more looking at the clock.

Time was no longer standing still
It was bending to my will.

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louis rams

The Last Breathe That I Take

With every decision that I make
With every last breathe that I take
I'll be loving you.
There is no distance or obstacle that I wouldn't climb
To make you mine.
Wouldn't you like me to hold you in my arms?
And whisper all my love to you
And know that every word is true.
I would love you till the last breathe that I take
Even when I'm sleeping, and more when I'm awake.
Because of you I learned what love is about
Of that I have no doubt.
With just a hello and a simple smile
You have made my life worthwhile.
You opened my eyes to possibilities
Of things that I could not see.
You are my first breathe in the morning
And my last breathe at night, and gave me
The will to continue this fight.
How can I love you more than I do?
When you have made all my dreams come true.

louis rams

The Letters

i had a problem on my mind,
the answer to which was hard to find.
i tossed and turned throughout the night
and a knot in my stomach, which i could not fight.
i layed in bed, just abiding my time
waiting for daylight to arrive.
morning finally did come, sleep i had gotten some.
i got up out of bed, picked up the letter
that yesterday i had read.
there it was plain as day.

'sweetheart i love you, but i can't stay.
i must find what i am destined to do.
even if i must hurt my family and you.
i do not want to have a regret on my mind
because i did'nt get up to try.
so i leave you with my heart in hand
it was'nt something that i had planned.
i know that it will hurt my family and you
for i am going through the same hurt too.
you showed me all the beauties in the world
and i grew just like a pearl, but just like a pearl
i have to be shown and admired, and other
hearts, to be set on fire.
so i leave with tears in my eyes, and i must abide my time.

'this is the letter that i had read.'
and my heart was torn and bled.
weeks went by without a word, and to her family
she was not heard.
then i received a letter today, and in it she did say:

i searched the big cities and the towns
but the love i had gotten from all of you, was not to be found.
i did find something that touched my heart
and in me, has become a big part.
the love of a blind child, who was born without sight
who touched my heart with so much might.
he touched my face with his hands, and pulled them back right away
and with that he did say:
i am blind and i can not see, but i feel so much

pain etched in your face, and you left loved
ones without a trace.

you left loved ones with your heart in your hands
and it's something that they can not understand.

you left in search of something that you had all along
and that was a place that you could belong.

i survive because of the love that is shown
and eyes i do not need to see, something that may be hurting me.
if you are searching for something more
then go help the NEEDY AND POOR.

they need love and comfort too, and they belong to me and you.

i turned from the child and AGAIN ran away.

then that night to the LORD i cried and prayed.

when i fell asleep that night, in my dream

all of you were in plain sight.

all of you were beckoning me home, and your broken
hearts were shown.

so i ask you on bended knees, help me with what i've seen.
help me to help the poor, for this is my destiny
of which i'm sure.

she came home and we did marry, and now my baby she carries.

we are helping all in need, for in her

GOD did plant the seed.

louis rams

The Lie

sitting and looking out at the cold night rain.
listening to it 'hit against my window pane'.
thinking about days gone by.
and how people choose to live a lie.
they claim to things they've never done
as if they were the only ones.
they fill their heads with all these lies.
what are they trying to hide?

all these thoughts go thru my mind
as i sit and wonder why.
why is it that some choose to live a lie
and not get up to even try.
at least try to achieve all that you dream
put it into your plans-put it into your scheme.
even if you don't achieve your goal.
you will have a clear mind and soul.
for the only one that you're lying to
look in the mirror-'it is you'.
even if you think it's not true.
no one should know you better than you
so here is all you've got to do
be true to yourself and you will see everything comes naturally

louis rams

The Little Box

(10/20/13)

It is a small little box and you have the key
Open it up so that I can see
My mind is playing tricks on me
I feel as if I'm losing my memory.
No matter how much I fought
I can't hold a single thought
My mind travels from place to place
It's a dilemma that I must face.□
It is not just for the elderly you see
It can happen to you as well as me.
The young call it daydreaming
And the elderly call it dementia
No matter what you may call it, it is
Havoc on the brain and your life will never be the same.
It gets to a point that not much in life matters
All your dreams have become shattered.
Such a little box that can hold so much
And all is lost at the slightest touch.
You want to know how bad your memory becomes
- - - - - (what was I talking about?) Oh yes memories
It becomes like waves against the beach
No matter how fast you run, you cannot reach.
Ha-ha welcome to my world!

louis rams

The Lords Words

my words have been written for you to read
in my apostles i've planted the seeds..
read all the words they have to say
don't let anything make you sway.
for tommorrow may be your ' judgement day'.

i was sent to the world by my father
but! not to make man's life any harder.
so that the world could confide in me
and their souls i could set free.

centuries from now this world will be a mess
and your beliefs will then be put to the test.
search your hearts and search your minds
for my words will last untill the end of time.

in the bible my life and words will be found
you just have to turn and look around.
people are turning to me every day
and on their knees they begin to pray.

so when you go to chuch to pray
there should be much for you to say.

pray for peace in this world
and to help the sick and poor
pray for health and jobs
.and then pray for more.

all of this you could ask of me
and of this i shall set you free.

louis rams

The Lords Path

there is a choice that i must make
of which path that i should take.
i was shown the path that leads
to my death and destruction.

but! i must teach my fellow man
the life of a new construction.

the life of following the LORDS word
so it can be taught and heard.

seeing the path which ahead lies.
do i continue and give it a try?

is my faith strong enough
for this path is mighty tough.
so here i stand with choice in hand.
do i help my fellow man?

do i give up my life so that the
world could be free and follow this destiny?

or do i forget my fellow mans needs
of which my LORD had planted this seed.

this is the choice that HE has given to me.
to follow him so that other men could lead.

to lead mankind to the path of light
and be able to see all the LORDS might.

and now this question i propose to you
if you was me what would you do?

(we all know the choice he made, for our salvation)

louis rams

The Losing Of A Child

The losing of a child

I will always see the smile upon his / her face
And hear the laughter when I make a silly face
And feel the warmth of that tender embrace.
It is easy for people to say that ' we must let go '
But what's in my heart they could never know.

For nine months I carried this child and felt it slowly grow
And move and kick, more than anyone could ever know.
Then the day came that he / she wanted to be free
And see the world and look at me.

To a mother it does not matter if you had it for an hour
A day, or a lifetime - because in your heart death has no time.
Let me grieve as all mothers will
Because in my heart I will love him / her still.

There are so many plans and visions in your mind
And it was taken from you before their time.
But GOD had a different plan for this child
So he / she stayed for only a little while.

As a baby they are with other Cherubs
Dancing and frolicking to the grooves.
And as an elder child they was needed as an angel up above
To watch over others with their tender love.

YES! GOD does not ask ' not to grieve '
Or to forget the time spent, but you had a child
Which was heaven sent.

That child will be with you even if you're young or old
For he / she will greet you at heavens gates
Because love never comes too late.

louis rams

The Love

to kiss your lips-to touch your hair
to always feel your presence near
to see the smile upon your face
to hold you in a warm embrace
to sense the presence of your love
to feel you within me-giving me a start
and putting a glow in my heart.
to feel your breath upon my face
never leaving a sign or trace
of the feelings bottled up inside
and let it go before its time
this is what love should be
touching each other in perfect harmony.

louis rams

The Love From Above

tell her i love her for all that she's done
tell her i've always loved her
for she's my only one.

she has been my foundation
and my rock, always fighting against the clock.

she is a mother, she is a wife
and the kids are twice as nice.

five foot three and one hundred and eight.
looking fine, looking great.
hair light brown, eyes the same
any mans heart she could tame.

she is the love that every man seeks
she could take them to the highest peak.
she is the gift sent from above
she is the one and only
she is 'the love'.

louis rams

The Love Pact

(2/28/12)

A pact was made between two lovers
That they would never hurt each other
They both had been hurt before
As they saw their loved ones walk out the door.

So much hurt, so much pain
So many lives that have changed
Like everything in life it's a two way street
And for true love you must compete.

People searching everywhere
While others may find it, but they just don't care.
They saw that when you was needed, you was not there
And their pain they could not share.

But their searches were no in vain
For when they found each other
That spark became a flame.

Now their pact and love is strengthened every day
And they will not have it no other way.

louis rams

The Magical Christmas Orb (Children S Story)

(1/5/13)

his name was Jaden and her name was Jan
who lived in a far and distant land
now jaden was eight years old, but an adventurer you see
and his little six year old sister jan was as reckless as can be.

they had always gotten the gifts they wanted each christmas day
and for hours on end they would both play.
jaden would picture himself as a pirate
who would sail the seven seas, and jan was
the princess who was as beautiful as can be.

jaden was following his fathers footsteps
a carpenter by trade and from scraps of wood
many a toy he had made.
he carved the faces of two horses and put them
on long wooden poles, and he and his sister jan
would ride them in the rain, heat or cold.

the townspeople knew that he carried the christmas
spirit in his heart and loved to explore every thing
and take things apart and his father couldn't stop him
and didn't know what to do, so he told him and jan
'follow your heart and never give up hope
through trial and error, you'll learn how to cope.'

the townspeople had told them that there was
an enchanted forest where no one dared to go
but they were young and brave and into the forest they did go.

into the forest they did travel, bushes and branches
they had to unravel.
they heard sounds of every kind coming from
the ground and from the air
but they refused to show their fear.

the sun was starting to go down, as strange
shadows appeared all around.

they continued walking hand in hand
in this strange enchanted land.
but a fear started creeping in
as they wished they were back home again.

when one of them kicked something on the ground
it was a magical orb that they had found.
so beautiful, so bright, so perfectly round
the light from it radiated so bright
like looking directly into the sunlight.

when they held it in their hands
it was so warm, like their mothers arms
when they was born -a sense of security filled their being
this is what they was feeling and seeing.

the orb was so unique-which ever way you turned it
' inside you could peek'.
now not knowing what powers it may bring
they was afraid of doing much of any thing
out of the orb came a voice which said:
'follow this road that i will clear
to a lost village and it will take you there.

so they followed the road that the orb had said
they hurried along so that they could rest their heads.
the road opened up to a village that was covered from sight
as an elderly man came out to find out what was that light.

we know who you are! you are Jaden and you are Jan
you was destined to free us from this enchanted land.
we had a village just like you, but we laughed about christmas
we did'nt think it was true.

he told us about a man called Santa who lived in the north pole
and gave out toys to the young and some to the old.
we laughed so hard cause we couldn't believe
that someone would make toys and give to the needy.

the mystic got angry because we laughed and did not care and said:
' no joy will you ever feel - until you acknowledge that Santa is real'.
so he made this enchanted forest and gave us everything to survive

but to the outside world we would no longer be alive.
none of you will ever be able to leave this place
but! 'one day' two children will come this way.
they will carry a magical orb which you will see
and if you changed your ways you'll be set free.

so for thirty years they were hidden from the world
every grown up and every boy and girl.
but they still did not feel what christmas was all about
and they'd get even angrier and begin to scream and shout.

now Jaden and Jan knew what christmas was all about
so they gathered the people in the square, and told them
of how christmas came about.
when our saviour was born in a manger and all
the angels gathered all around, and all you heard was their lovely sound.

the hearts of two seperate men who helped others
and called everyone sisters and brothers.
but the one who was called Santa gave thanks to the saviour
who was born in a Bethlehem manger.

the townspeople still could not feel the christmas spirit
even after the beautiful story of CHRIST.
when to their surprise the orb began to rise
as they stood there hypnotized.

then out of the orb came the bright light
it showed the townspeople the birth of our savior CHRIST
and how santa came to be, and the toys that he gave for free.
after seeing the joy on peoples faces tears filled their eyes
and their hearts embraced it.
the spirit of christmas was filling their souls
and making them completely whole.

they felt so excited that they started to dance and sing
never realizing how much joy christmas could bring.
now that they had the christmas spirit
roads opened up from the town, and the voices
of the choir was all around.

they now knew why for the last ten years toys they did make

it was to go from town to town for the children s sake.

(they say that if you looked up and searched the skies
you'll see the orb flying high)

(C) L. RAMS

louis rams

The Manger Mouses Story

john john the story telling mouse
sat high on a toadstool house
telling the story as it was told to him
and at the children he did grin.
he started to tell the story of peter mouse
and how story telling came about.
this was the story as it was told to me
and been passed down throughout our history.
when the angels came down to bless
the child in the barn, they did not see.
a distant relative of you and me.
he was peter mouse who would
crawl into the barnyard house.
he was there putting away his goodies
at that time, and everything that night was going fine.
when entered the human couple
with all their belongings on the donkeys back.
the man human started piling up the hay
where his wife would now stay.
from his hiding place he could see
that her stomach was as big as can be.
he laid his wife down upon the hay
and to the lord he did pray.
he said: ' this is the only place
that we could find, and it's just about that time.'
soon afterwards she felt the pains
and prepared herself for what was to come
our GODS first born son.
this manchild was as beautiful as can be
and above the barn a star shone so brightly.
he saw a choir of angels come down
'and praised the child on the ground.'
then he saw the shepherd boy
and soon three kings from afar
who followed this shining star.
the angels blessed all that was within
and he felt a chill begin.
they stayed until she felt fine
then through the mountains they did climb.

peter mouse was right in back
never stopping or letting up slack.
he saw this child grow up to be a man
and preached GODS words throughout the lands.
he followed every step of the way
and witnessed all that JESUS had done
from dawn to setting sun.
JESUS had seen him many years back
and from that day forward
carried him in his pack.

he lived to be a hundred and ten years old
and told the story to all his fold.
since then its been passed on
from generation to generation
for he has been our salvation.

louis rams

The Many Face Of Jesus

The many faces of JESUS, I see it everywhere
Staring from a rug, staring from a chair.
He is in the trees so green, and in the grass so high
In the mountains, and in the sky.
In the rivers, and in the ocean blue
He is all around- he's inside of you.

In your generosity, and in your caring ways
In the love that you show, from day to day.
In the newborn child that is laughing with you.
In the sounds of the birds, and the beasts of prey.
He is everything that we do and say.

He is in our churches, mosques, and synagogues
And every place we pray.
He is every breath we take
And he helps us to find the way.

He is in the sun at daytime
And in the moon at night
In every good thought and dream
And always in plain sight.

In our cemeteries where our
Loved ones are laid to rest.
He's even on our currency
and that's the best one yet.
(in god we trust)

He is everywhere that surrounds
Our every being.
This is my LORD, this is what I'm seeing.

louis rams

The Maze

I thought this was just a phase
Living my life in this maze.
Of this I have no doubt
That I will find my way out.
At every turn I come to a dead end
I need some help, I need a friend.
I need someone to show me the way
And from my path I will not stray.
In life there are so many twists and turns
This is something that you must learn.
Then I said a prayer because I was lost
But now I'm found- for GOD has never let me down.

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louis rams

The Meek Shall Inherit

Women are searching for their own identities
And rightfully so.
They contribute so much- and that we all know.
From the laymen positions to the greatest professions
To do good is their obsession.

Business women, doctors, lawyers too
They know exactly what they have to do.
Perseverance is the key
To reach their dreams, their realities.

They say the meek shall inherit the earth
Women are taking it for all its worth.
Women do not want to be superior to men
But they don't want to be inferior neither.

(note: if the lord did take a rib from man to create women
(and as men we do everything to protect our bodies
(that rib also protects us from internal injuries)

If the roles were reversed- what would you do?
Wouldn't you want recognition too.

In some countries women must cover
Themselves from head to toe.
Then what do they look like? You'll never know!
Why should they cover what GOD has given
Women's beauties is what makes this life worth living!
The outer beauty may be covered
But the inner beauties have yet to rise.
It can not be covered with any disguise.

Women are not as weak as we think them to be
They have more strength than we could see.
Can men endure the pains of birth as women do?
To all women: " my hat is off to you".

The meek shall inherit the earth
I believe it to be true!

BUT MAYBE! It's the peacemakers?
I've thought about that too.

louis rams

The Meek Shall Inherit The Earth

The bible says the meek shall inherit the earth
And I believe this to be true.
Just look at all- that these woman can do.

They was always the backbone of man
And they knew that thru their strength
That man would understand.

Behind every famous man, a woman was
Always there- and with them
their fame they would share.

Then slowly through out the centuries
They started to claim their rights
And for their freedom - they would
Gladly stand and fight.

So many famous women that are in
The annexes of history and that is
the way -'that it was meant to be.'

Now we're in the 21st century
And they have gotten so much to date
They are in every job field
Although a little late.

They saw their dreams and set their goals
And it mattered not if they was young or old
Dreams can be achieved by anyone you see
But it took the women, to see the reality.

They are the meek that I speak of
Who became the shadow of man
But when the sun is behind us
Then you'll understand.

The shadow is now in front of us
Leading the way, because this is
A new era, and the start of a brand new day.

louis rams

The Messiah

The messiah

He came into this world when he was needed the most
OUR FATHER, THE SON, THE HOLY GHOST
He came at a time when there was no hope
And in despair, whereas they all lived in fear.
They all were praying for the messiah to rekindle
That burning desire, to fight all the injustices
In the world and save every little boy and girl.

The Romans had all the nations enslaved
For the roads to Rome they had to pave.
To the Romans slavery was a common thing
Their only concern was the gold it could bring.

Now Moses and Aaron had taken the twelve tribes
To a land where they could live
It was something that to them GOD did give.
This was the start of what was to come
For soon he would send his newborn son.

Now when Jesus was born, only his family knew
The things that he may have to go through.
The virgin Mary knew in her heart
That sooner or later her son would depart.
He started preaching at the age of twelve
To all that would listen or he could find
The destitute, the helpless, the blind.

He preached to scholars, rabbi's and such
There wasn't one person he could not touch.
He never claimed that he was the messiah, but he made
Everyone feel one step higher.

Don't you feel it, because I do, he 's carried me higher
How about you?

louis rams

The Mist

it was a mist
a cloud coming down from the sky.
touching the earth, and you and i.

it enters your body through
the top of your head.
touching your mind, your heart, your soul
and you see all of life begin to unfold.

my mind became like a sponge
absorbing all that i heard and saw.
and i knew 'that day' changed my life forever more.

i saw SAINT LAZARUS limping down the street
and all the animals at his feet.

i saw JOHN THE BAPTIST at a watering hole
saving all sinners, and touching their souls.

i saw BARABBAS watching CHRIST carry the cross
and his heart in complete remorse.
wondering why they chose him to live
and CHRIST to die, and he was
being taken before his time.

all these things were shown so that i could see
life unfolding before me.

we don't need a bolt of lightning
to open up our minds
just search your souls, and you will find.

all that GOD has given to us
if in him we put our trust.
now my mind is clear as can be
for that 'mist' has set me free.

louis rams

The Movement Of Your Kiss

Every time you kiss me, you set my soul on fire
Every time you kiss me, up goes my desire.
I never thought that it could be
That you would have this control on me.

Every time you kiss me, I feel you pulsating
Through my veins.
A feeling so strong that it can't be contained.

Every time your lips gently touch mine
I know that you will be with me
Till the end of time.
Your lips are like a coat sheltering me
From the storm, or like a child about to be born.

The movement of your kisses going across my face
Is like the warmth, of a tender embrace.
Never did I think that a kiss could be so divine

louis rams

The Orange Sky Above

(12/12/12)

I woke up this morning and it was as
Beautiful as can be- a sunlit orange sky
Staring down at me.

The sky was all orange with patches
Of light and dark blue
I felt like I was in a pumpkin patch
MY! What a glorious view.

The breeze started moving the clouds ever so fast
OH! How I wished this morning would last.
As the morning wore on it turned a baby light blue
To start the day fresh and new.

As the sun started rising to change the day
The birds in the air were beginning to play
A sight like this couldn't get much better
Where heaven and earth were joining together.

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louis rams

The Oriental Eyes

The ORIENT, mystifying, mesmerizing, hypnotizing.
A culture with thousands of years of pride.

I was enjoying and praising the beauties of the land
With the waterfalls, gardens of flowers.
With all its different colors and scents.
Making it feel like heaven sent.
The women with their story telling eyes
Made you stop and sigh.
Then I saw this woman with a beauty so rare
That with others I would not share.
I found myself drowning in the eyes
Of this oriental lady.
The eyes wide and deep, with the
Secrets that she keeps.
It was like floating on a never ending stream
Not knowing where it is taking you
Yet enjoying the flow
And deep inside you a scorching glow.
It takes you to lives past
And the struggles that they had to fight
To make their living turn out right.

It takes you to days of old, and peasants were bold
And the fighting skills taught by the elderly.
To protect all that they could see.
(now if you think this is a lie- look into an oriental s eyes)

I heard a snapping sound which brought me
Out of this trance. Are you alright?
You was looking into my eyes and it's
Like you became hypnotized.
Yes! Yes! I am well!
Its that your eyes showed me heaven and bits of hell.
She laughed! And said: you have been in the sun too long
In the shade is where you belong.
I followed her to a house of tea.
Where we conversed openly.
I told her what I saw when I looked into her eyes.

Is that the reason you looked to be hypnotized?

She had her hair long and black
Going down the length of her back.
An oval face, and a short nose
Dimpled cheeks to complete the pose.
A smile with pearly white teeth
Looking at her was a most pleasant treat.

We laughed and joked all that night
To a point that I cancelled my flight.
I wanted to stay with this beauty so rare
And with her my love to share.
I stayed there for a month or two.
Then she told me: I will follow you.

She left with me on the u.s. flight
And I married her, to my family s delight.

louis rams

The Other Side

Loved ones name and loved ones name each other they have found
For their love is no longer earth bound.
The love in heaven becomes a million fold
It is a love that will never get old.
Friends and family will meet as they lay
Wreaths of gold at GODS feet.
Frankincense and myrrh also wait
As you pick them up at the pearly gates.
Crowds of angels and cherubs line the path to his throne
Much more beautiful than it is known.
So many descriptions of how heaven must be
And now our loved ones will finally see.
The streets may be lined with every precious jewel from earth
But in heaven it has no value, no worth.
In heaven the most beautiful treasure that you will find
Are the souls of every kind?
Our souls are a growing light that they transcend day or night
There is no such thing as race, color or creed
For we are all of the same seed.
We are but GODS children and mere humans struggling
To do what's right, under GODS watchful sight.
On the other side there are no more troubles or despair
You will find only beauty everywhere.

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louis rams

The Pact

to all who know me from facebook and the other poetry sites and have bought either my ' poetic Christmas stories ' or my ' stories of hope series and spiritual poems ' books. I have now written a children s book called ' the pact ' which is a story that you can read to your young children or have them read it, and be taken on a trip with ' the hanging three' boys check it out! take the trip with them!

CreateSpace eStore:

louis rams

The Pains Of Loneliness

The pains are so deep that they've become rooted in me
Like a bottomless pit with no ending
Coming straight up without bending.
No relief do I see in sight, I try to make changes
But I fail in my plight.
The pains of loneliness are hard to bare
When you have no one with these to share.

Why does happiness turn and bear away?
Why can't with me - it stay?
What have I done that this burden I must bare?
Why can't I escape it?
I've had my fair share.!

My heart is heavy and about to burst
The only relief are the tears that flow from my eyes.
But how much am I supposed to cry?
I'm like an Easter bunny, savory and tempting
On the top, but hollow on the inside.

Like a ring of solid gold, but hollow
In the middle, and until it is filled
With a finger from a loving hand
It has no value that we can understand.

The pains of loneliness have followed me
For a very long time, and I'm ready to draw the line.
This being said: I will go on my way
And this loneliness will no longer stay.

louis rams

The Peter Pan In Us

there's a peter pan in all of us waiting to be free
a peter pan in all of us - just waiting to be free
why must we grow up in a world that doesn't care
and with us children the wars they want to share.

wendy, michael and john took a trip to this fairyland
and all they had to do was hold on to each others hands.
if children can find love and peace, and always have
a smile upon their face.
what is wrong with the grownups
' to smile is no disgrace'.

don't you remember the times you traveled in your mind
and you left any worries - completely behind.
the mind of a child does not see color, race or creed
but in love and sharing - in this they do believe.

let your mind soar like peter pan in flight
and you will see what children see
in this fantasy world of delight.

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louis rams

The Phone Call

Sitting alone at home one day, I decided to
call a loved one who lived far away.
As I picked up the phone
I heard a voice on the other side say.
I missed you son, for it seems
that you have strayed.
Who is this? Who are you?
Why do you call me son? I don't know you?
How can you not know me? You pray to me every day.
And in your prayers you always say:
My father I am not worthy to receive you.
But! I believe in you.
So I ask of you from my heart
To protect all my family members
Both near and far.
This is one phone call that I do not often make
But I do it now, while you are awake.
I need you to spread my word
So that in this era my voice can be heard.
I need their attention, for there is so much
Yet to do, for this world is to be saved
And that's why I come to you.
Mankind is destroying all that I have done
And if they continue they'll never see the sun.
How many signs must I give
in order for them to begin to live.
I have shown them tsunamis, earthquakes
Hurricanes and such.
How much more? isn't this enough!
The voices of the people drowning out
All the other sounds, letting the politicians
Know That peace can be found.

My words will always prevail
Seek and you will not fail.

louis rams

The Planted Seed

you cried because i said that i was leaving
you cried because you knew your heart was deceiving.
you took my love for granted
and in my heart, a seed you had planted.

that seed that you planted
made my love truly grow
but there was something that you didn't know

that i had a free will, the same as you
and i knew just what to do.
i gathered my strength which
i had tucked inside
a strength which i knew to hide.

i broke those chains with which
you had me bound.
and turned my life completely around

the seed that you planted
had strengthened me,
to a point that i could see
that life with you would be misery.

so i leave you with a smile on my face
i walk away with dignity and grace.

louis rams

you have put pride in my heart and love in my soul
letting out emotions that i can't control
if my poems have inspired you to be the very best
then my poems have been put to the test.

for deep inside everyone-there is a voice that
wants to be heard.
just like the singing of a mocking bird.
this voice comes from deep within
and like the bird it wants to sing.

if people were to listen to the feelings locked up inside
they would not have anything to hide.
for through our words we are set free.
of all our worries and despairs
and wipes away all our cares.

even if it is for a short while, we become like the
bird flying high in the sky.
we leave the aches and pains on the ground below
and release all emotions that we know.

as we come back to the realities that we left behind
the burdens have dissappeared and a sense
of well being fills our hearts.
to give us a brand new start.

this is the poets pride-and i am happy to say
it has affected people in many a way.

louis rams

The Preacher Girl

She was a little girl about seven or eight
Had a dream but couldn't wait.
Said she been dreaming of this since she was two
And knew just what she had to do.
She felt the LORD in her soul –that to preach she was told.
She told her preacher what she felt inside
And it was something that she could not hide.
She would preach the gospel while in school
While other kids thought her "the fool".
The preacher seeing the pain in her face said:
"You can preach in my place".
He set up his pulpit with a wooden stand
So she could grab the mic with one hand.
When the congregation gathered to their dismay
She grabbed the mic and started to pray.
The sermon she gave left the people in awe
This had never been done before.
They all stood up and started to sing
Because the feelings this girl did bring.
The " hallelujah s "and" praise the Lord"
Was being sung like never before, as they walked out the doors.
She is just a little girl – but JESUS CHRIST filled her world.

louis rams

The Price We Pay

(08/21/11)

The days are getting longer and
the nights are getting shorter.
The economy is scaring
And the tempers are flaring.

So many people struggling to survive
And many on the unemployment line.
Military people are losing their rights
And still expected to stand and fight.

Social security checks are getting smaller
And the welfare lines are getting longer.
Yet we still throw millions of pounds of food away
And millions are starving every day.

People are crossing our borders every day
Looking for jobs with a bit more pay.
You no longer have to wonder
Why banks are going under.
The world is going through the same things as us
But in GOD we must put our trust.
If those words are imprinted on our currency
Then in that you must believe.

If we could only go back to the past
Where we could afford a gallon of gas.
Where jobs offered retirement benefits
And health care too, and we didn't have
To worry as to what to do.
We all know that life never stays the same
And we all must go through these aches and pains.

Is this the price that we must pay
So the politicians can get their way?

louis rams

The Promise

There was a promise made to me
That you would love me eternally.
Eternity is supposed to be forever
And I know that things are much better.

Paint me the colors of my life
Make each one cheerful and bright
Paint me the colors for all the world to see
All the love that's hidden in side of me.

You know me more than I know myself
For in my heart you do dwell
You've seen my good points and my bad
You've seen me happy and you've seen me sad.

You can paint the pictures of my life
In any way that you like
Because you're the only one that can see
Everything that's inside of me

You say you love me as you never loved
Anyone before, for I have opened up
Your hearts door.
So I will hold you to the promise that you made
And I'll take that to my grave.

I will love you eternally
For our love is finally free.

louis rams

The Protectors

police officers and firefighters
deserve an applause
at times they are fighting a losing cause.
they fight this battle every day
and they do it for little pay.

they risk their lives for you and me
so that we live our lives carefree.
they take away our stress and strains
and have so little to gain.

a little smile, a friendly thank you
for all the things that they do.
walking the streets, or in their cars
always close, never far.

how many of us can say
that into a burning building
we would stay
to save the lives of others
who we do not know.
perishing in a fire
is not the way to go.

police officers stopping
the crimes in the streets
as they patrol their scheduled beat.
going into a house with family abuse
wondering if it'll be of any use.

let us give thanks to all who serve.

including the medical fields
without their concerns
we would not heal.

we thank you from the bottom
of our hearts
for you have become

a very big part.

THANK YOU

louis rams

The Questions

In a dream GOD asked me:
What does life mean to you?
I came up with the answer that
Most would normally say and do.

“ THE FIVE SENSES”

But that's not true!

Living and enjoying the beauties
That GOD has provided to us.
The sun, the stars, the oceans, the moon
The grass, the trees,
And his lips as he kisses us
In a soft gentle breeze.

The love that he has given us
To share with all the rest
The beauties inside of us
Which is his very best.

The strength inside of us to smile
Laugh, joke, and play
This is with us every day.
Then he gave us a mind to use
We could use it if we choose.

Then another question he put to me:
How would you live, if with all
These things, I did not give?

I thought about this long and hard.

` there would be nothing that we could do
If we chose not to follow you. `

louis rams

The Rapist She Fought Back

(5/9/12)

I was coming home late from a date, and did not look
To see if anyone was around or was following me.
When out of the darkness he jumped out
And put his hand on my mouth.

Then put a knife to my throat and told me
"don't be stupid if you want to live
To me your body you will give."

She was always told: "don't put your life in harms way
And if you can - run away".
And if someone grabs you from behind
You must stomp on his foot as hard as you can
He will loosen up his hand. (which she did)

She swung her arm back as hard as she could
The pain in his crotch - he understood.
He dropped the knife and released his hold
She ran so fast - before her legs got cold.

Now there is a reason for this poem I must tell.

DON'T BE A VICTIM- RUN LIKE HELL.

I always told my daughter: to always look around
And to listen for any unfamiliar sound
Preventive medicine can always help you through
If you know just what to do.

p.s. this is just a story -but can happen.

louis rams

The Rapping Fool

I was sitting here with not a thing to do
So I wrote this story just for you.

Walking to school with my head held down
Listening to my mp playing the hip hop sound.

(FOR A GUY) Checking out these fine young ladies
Just one look and they drove me crazy.

(FOR A GIRL) checking out these fine young men
They looked like they was heaven sent.

I got to school and security was there
They said dmz was here.
He was telling us to stay in school
Cause you don't want to play the fool.
If you want to be something in life
Then you better think twice.
Then he asked: if this happened to you
What do you think you would do?

What do you do when you have a woman
Who gives you so many excuses, so many lies
Tearing up friendships, breaking all ties.
she said she loved me and that was her plan
To use me to get to another man.

I told her:
I poured out my heart to you
to show your sincerity- you did the same thing too.
How easy it is for you to tell these lies
In that you can't deny.
You would do anything to achieve that goal
To the devil " would you sell your soul."?

These things happen to us all
Even the rich and famous- we do fall.
Stay in school and make a life with someone
That you truly love

and thank the lord from above.
Not all of us can get into the music world
And it's not a life for a young boy or girl
Your life you will live out of a suitcase
And your family will never get to see your face.

Rappers have a short musical span
So they try to get all they can.
For my age, I still rock
Gotten so good I stopped the clock.
They say I'm a rapping fool
For my age I'm pretty cool.
Now I could rap with the best
I just have to write it down
And I'll pass the test.

DON'T BE A FOOL- STAY IN SCHOOL

louis rams

The Red Bandana

She wore a red bandana tied around her head
A bandana of hope is what they said.
The bandana was to hide the pain.
" and losing her hair she felt so ashamed".
But the bandana gave encouragement
To the others all around
For in this child love they had found.

On the red bandana was imprinted
LOVE, HOPE, AND FAITH
And their faith would open up the gate.
The gate to research to find the cure
So the pain - these children would not endure.

This child was diagnosed with a brain tumor
At twelve months of age.
Never realizing how her life would change.
But she always had a smile
Which would not go away, and with other children
In the chapel they would pray.

She had become like a star, big and bright.
And had become the " pediatric brain tumors"
Guiding light.
She is one of many who struggle from day to day
In the hopes that research will find the way.

Every year thousands of children being diagnosed
With cancerous brain tumors
With a short time to live.
But with the doctors research
A longer time they could give.
Advancements are being found every day
We need your financial support and for you to pray.
All the children undergoing numerous surgeries
And chemo therapy
This is not the way it should be.
A five dollar donation is all we ask
That's not much of a task.

Give all that you can possibly give
And help the beautiful children live.

louis rams

The Resurrection

the resurrection of JESUS has come into my life.
yet! what i see is different from what you might see.
he made the ultimate sacrifice for his GOD up above.

but while on this earth, he showed us his love.
look upon his face while on the cross
he was crying for humanity.

his arms outstretched to tell us the LORDS word
must be spread from one corner of the earth
to the other.
HIS feet nailed together to tell us
that we must unite as one.

the holes in his hands and feet
is the depth of his love for us.
HE showed us to believe in something
that we could not see.

that belief has come with our baptism.
and when i see CHRIST on the cross
my love deepens even more.

to see the sacrifice that he made for you and me
and through his love, he set us free.

as he was taken down from the cross
and put into the tomb.
GOD began to heal his wounds.

just as GOD took seven days to make the earth
he took three days to bring CHRIST back to us.
so we could see the love he has for you and me.

he showed the apostles and the people
who did'nt believe
that his son would live through eternity.

louis rams

The Rose

the rose is a beauty to behold
it is loved by most women on this earth
is it because the rose is like a woman?
when it opens up and spreads its petals
it shows the beauty within and the softness to the touch.
yet just like a woman it has its thorns to protect its beauty.
so is the woman who has been betrayed-she will never be the same
she will protect the beauty like a spider protects its web.

so this is what i see.

the beauty of a woman which is locked up inside
will bloom like a rose with nothing to hide.
her beauty will be admired by men of all nations
they'll try to get to her to feel the sensation.
the sensation of knowing she is the one
 who could raise the setting sun.
so as men we have to take care
for once we get into their hair
they'll be no way of turning back
until she combs her hair and loosens up the slack.
she will have us like a spider has its web
and suck us dry until we're dead.
but! what a wonderful death it will be
as long as we live in harmony.

louis rams

The Rose #2

She was only 21-when her fiancé's life
Was taken with a gun.
They had three years together
And life was getting so much better.
They had plans for a wedding in June
But it ended much too soon.

He had given her a long stem rose
Then he fell to one knee, and did propose.
She took the rose and with loving tender care
With her diary she would share.

She took the rose and cut the stem
And she knew his love would never end.
She knew with time this flower would wither
And die- and that it was a love between he and I.
So she got the silica gel, And preserved the
Rose very well.

She put it into a plastic bag
and vacuumed out all the air.
Then put it into her diary
Where only she could see.

They said it was a down right shame
That he was in the middle of a shootout
Between two rival gangs.
That was when he lost his life
Before she became his loving wife.

As the tears rolled down her eyes
She started to visualize
Of how her wedding day would have been
Had he not been in the wrong place
At the wrong time.
Their life would have turned out fine.

As she placed the rose upon the diary page
Growing inside of her was a sense of rage.

Why can life be so cruel, and people so full of hate?

But looking at the rose, her heart started to melt
Relieving her of all the anger she felt.
Their love for each other was " oh so pure"
Of a happy life together she was sure.

Life can be comical, and you never know
What it will bring.
But she got pregnant doing her thing.

Then one night when she fell asleep
Into her mind he did creep
And told her these words:
Now you have three things I left behind
My love, a rose, and a child of mine.

When she awoke, she knew he did not die in vain
For he left a part of himself to relieve her pain.

louis rams

The Sacrifice

i deamt that i was on top of a hill.
but this hill was just floating in space
it had no begining and no end
i was without family or friends-just loneliness surrounding me.
the pain i felt was so great-that i decided to jump off into space.
and as i was falling i was looking up.
when i saw what appeared to be-a long rubber hand
reaching out to me.-and when i felt myself falling far
he grabbed me like a little toy car.
i started to think-what can this be?
is it an alien reaching for me
or is this just gods outstretched hand
letting me know where i stand.
then the thought came to me-this is just like a baby
floating in its mothers womb.
waiting for it to be set free-and to give us all the love
it can-and live in this promised land..
this land of human sacrifice between a husband and his wife.
to sacrifice all that they can give-just so that
this child could live.
this sacrifice has to be great-for in god they put their faith.
so from this womb out i came
a child born with no name.
but thru their love i arrived-just in the nick of time.

louis rams

The Sacrifice #2

This is a story I want you to know about my LORD
I love him so.

I don't ask for diamonds, emeralds or pearls
Just his compassion to save this world.

He started off with a flock of twelve
Now it's billions " can't you tell ";.
He died to save humanity and a greater
Sacrifice there could never be.

At the last supper he led them to know
That there was a place that he must go.
Treachery and deceit was in the air
This was his destiny that he had to share.

Raise your arms up and say AMEN
Let his blessings all come in.

He gives me a roof over my head
Food and a bed to sleep and in this house
" his words we'll keep ";.

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louis rams

The Search

I did some soul searching the other day
And I asked GOD to come my way.
I asked him to harden my heart
Because these emotions were tearing me apart.

Every time I see or read about a child abused
I want to jump on them, but it's of no use.
It seems that at times the law is on their side
And it just makes me want to cry.

So many injustices that I see, but no one
There to help, except maybe you and me.
If we could find a way to save all
these little angels that GOD has given
And to make life worth living.

To give hope to the children of the world
Is something that many of us struggle to see
But we know "that will never be".

So if we could save just a few
of these boys and girls
It may be the start of a brand new world.

If we could make a global holiday
Called "save a child today".
Which is just a thought until
There's a better way.
If each county and town in every country
could adopt one child
Then there lives would be worth while.

But I guess it's not really that I want
My heart hardened
but just a solution
To a crisis that this world refuses to see

louis rams

The Seductress

all her life, by men she had been put down
she tried so much to smile, but could only frown.
she was beautiful, but men could not see
'that she had a rare quality'.

they took advantage, because she was soft spoken
and her heart was always broken.
she decided that a profession she must seek
and that she must reach the highest peak.

she decided a teacher she would become.
in her mind: ' better than her, there was none'.

she graduated with the highest marks
and in the best school she got her start.
and at the age of twenty two
she had done all that she could do.

then when the new term started,
she became open hearted.
she started to teach her students
one on one, and found herself under the gun.

in her class, a fourteen year old arrived
and she started to visualize
his eyes so blue, his hair so black
from her teaching, it did distract.

the more she taught, the more she fought
all the pent up feelings inside
to the point that she did'nt hide.
she started to get closer to him
knowing that she was committing a sin.

he responded like any young teenage boy would do
and told her: i want to get closer to you.
she let him touch her pounding breast
and from there you could imagine the rest.

soon it spread throughout the school
that she had broken the golden rule.

then the school board found it out
and the public became aware
that with a minor she could not share
all the things that she learned in life.
she got pregnant and became his wife.

his parents she did know
but to jail she did go.
now that she's out, and has child number two
he does' nt know just what to do.

but he had gotten his education
and that may be his salvation

louis rams

The Servant

here i am LORD, a servant in your hand
please help me LORD, to make me understand.
my heart is crying out to you
with all my aches and pains
will it continue, will i ever be the same.

i feel your presence all around, and i know
that there are angels to be found.

but when i'm feeling lonely
and full of despair, will my angels be there
to wipe away my fears?

we are all your children, and like a child
i have to feel the warmth of your embrace
to look into your eyes, and see your smiling face.

HE SAID: i will always love and protect you
and never turn you away
for you are in my heart, and forever you will stay.
i am the one who gave you life
and there's a journey that you must take.

there are hungry children and many lives are at stake.
but this is a decision- that in your heart you must make.

there will be dangers, and many mountains
that you must climb.
spreading the word of the gospel
and you have'nt got much time.

people are not only hungry for food to eat
or even water to bathe their feet.
they are looking for hope.
and i have chosen you.
will you help me? the choice is up to you.

here i was thinking of myself, and what i was going through.
with so much suffering, i knew what i had to do.

i gathered myself up, and looked up to the sky, and said:

i don't even have part of your strength
but i will surely try, i will spread
your word, and that there is no lie.

here i am LORD, a servant in your hand
and i will spread your word LORD
the only way i can.

your teachings are in my poetry
for you have inspired me
this is how i could spread your word
it's the only way i see.

SO NOW I ASK ALL OF YOU.
IF YOU WAS IN MY SHOES
WHAT WOULD YOU DO?

louis rams

The Ship Of Hearts

what is the ship of hearts you ask me!
it is a ship where the hearts roam free.

where all the hearts gather to tell what's the matter.
to speak of loves lost and loves found
and of loves on the rebound.

they will have their conferences of each heart
and how it got its start.
each will speak of what they've gone through
and how to stop it from happening to you.

each heart will have a tale, and how it did fail.
every heart had suffered pain
and the experiences that they had gained.

they will talk of how they gave their heart
and it was torn apart.
so now they gather on this ship
and try to save the hearts thats ripped.

ripped and torn and thrown to the side
and how 'out of this hole, they did climb'.
for no matter what they go through
there will always be someone to
fall in love with you.

so these hearts gather their strength
and learn to fight till the very end.
and on this ship, they now gather as one
and with all this power combined
these tattered heart will all be fine.

(power to the heart of man)

louis rams

The Signs Of God

They all went to their houses of worship that day
And to GOD they did pray.
Every disaster known to man
Was hitting each and every land.

People finding their lands under water
Ravaging winds, and civil disorders.
Food supplies down so low
And they had no place to go.
Stores all torn to the ground
Family and friends no where s to be found.

People being pushed to the ground
Lives being trampled and screams abound.
Panic in every nation, coping with these devastations.

People were losing hope and becoming in doubt
As to what this was all about.
Then from the church pews someone started to holler.

Most say that you are a merciful GOD
And others say you are quick to anger.
We as mere mortal men can not say
What's in your heart day to day.

I tend to believe that you are merciful
For why would you create us in your own image
And send down your begotten son
If there was no hope for anyone?

These I know are signs from you
But you must tell us just what to do.
Is it that our fellow man
Refuses to give a helping hand
And you've finally taken your stand.
Not a sound or a word was heard
Just the fluttering of the wings of a bird.
All the eyes looked up to the rafters
This was the sign that they was after.

The cross of CHRIST was all aglow
Why this happened they did not know.

As fast as it appeared, it disappeared
And in their hearts they all knew
Exactly what they had to do.

So like the apostles on they went
For the feelings they had was heaven sent.
they had to spread the word of GOD
To everyone near and far.
They knew that this world needed prayer
And this love they had to share.

louis rams

The Single Father

I was a single father raising my child
It had been hard for quite a while.
Having my parents watch him during the day
And no other child with which to play.

I would walk in the door and he
would jump with joy, this was my little boy.
I would give him horsy back rides
And he would laugh until he cried.
We would play "hide n seek"
And thru his fingers he would peek.

Then we'd run around playing tag
He'd laugh so hard that he would gag.
He had such a shrilling laugh
That the gasses I would pass.
Then he'd laugh even harder
This is my son, and I his father.

Now he is in school learning to read and write
And his grades are dynamite.
I come home from work and still
Make time to play.
And I thank GOD for him every day.

A father and son playing together
In this life what can be better?
It can be better when you have
a boy and girl to share your life.
The boy will go thru cuts and scrapes
And she will go thru satin and lace.

She will pick out her own dress to wear
And certain secrets with you she'll share.
She will play with her dolls and toys
And capture the hearts of all the boys

She will become the soft side of you
For this is what little girls do.

So to all the single fathers still out there
This is my poem with you I'll share.

Not many fathers will accept responsibilities
But there are some out there like you and me.

louis rams

The Smile

The smile

You captured my heart with a smile on your face
You found my heart when it was misplaced.
you made my heart feel something that it never felt before.
And I'm grateful now and ever more.
I know that men fall in love with you
Quicker than a flash, but with you it will not last.
For you are set in your ways, and from that you will not sway.
But I see a spark starting to rise
Hiding behind a facial disguise.
For in that smile that I saw, was a love
Fighting to be set free, and it was given to me.
SMILE! As the sun smiles down upon the earth
And the rain gives nourishment to all life
Sooner or later you'll become my wife.
Now that the smile has a place to call home
Because in my heart it was shown

louis rams

The Soul

the beauty of the day
washes my troubles away
seeing the sun up above
and the sky clear blue

always' reminds me of you'

the smile on your face
radiating the beauty within
and the depth in your eyes
just pulling me, like a rip current..
deeper and deeper i go
until i reach your very soul.

then your soul absorbs my entireity
shoots me out and sets me free.

sets me free to see all the
beauty that you have inside
a beauty which i can't deny.

there is nothing in this world
with which your beauty to compare

now that i found you i will not share.

you have taught my soul to fly
of that there is no lie.

now i am high above the ground
my heart hears all the sounds.

the sound of broken hearts, and lost souls
and tears that fall to the floor.

never to be heard evermore.

for teardrops dry up like the rain
and you lose all your pain.

because of you i have found
the beauty of a soul.

and in love you lose control.

louis rams

The Special Child

The hearts were cheerful and full of joy
For it had been blessed by this little boy.
Jesus Christ was his name
And the lives he changed would never be the same.

He filled a void in the hearts of man
That the Romans couldn't understand
He gave them hope and took them from despair
And showed them that he truly cared.

Two thousand years have come and gone
And the faith and love for him is still as strong.
We celebrate the birth of baby Jesus on Christmas day
And to him the world does pray.

This is not the only day that we give thanks
To this new born king, for he is with us in everything.
We wake up in the morning and we give thanks
For a brand new day, and before bed we do pray.

We see an accident and we automatically say.
I pray that they are okay.
We see a person with third degree burns
we say to ourselves that there's
A lesson to be learned.
Would we be able to think the same
If we had to endure that persons pain.

Everything that we do and everything that we say
Involves god in some sort of way.
When we are in excruciating pain
We scream " oh god" but not in vain.

He is always there every step of the way
And with faith we will not stray.
This is the special child of which I speak
Who protects us all when we are weak.

louis rams

The Stalker

first came the obsession stage
then their mind became full of rage.
it does not matter if they're man or woman
for it is the same, their obsession becomes a game.

it usually starts off as admiration or a desire
to be with a person who has sparked their fire.
they start to fantasize every day
and how in their lives, the role they'll play.

it starts off simply as becoming their mate
and when that fails it turns to hate.
but in their minds all they could see
is that it's a love 'between her/he and me.

they feel that it's their heart, that's in control
and that it will touch the others soul.

they can not see that they are obsessed
with an inner desire, and that they are
not a knight in shining armour.

soon their mind and actions become as one
then they may reach for a gun.
for in their mind they belong together
and that their lives will be much better.
but when they realize that they've been rejected
than their minds become more infected.

from here on they no longer become a talker
instead they change their hat to a STALKER.
they will follow the person all around
in hopes that they will have a chance
to be their savior, and then looked upon in favor.

they have no concept of the hurt that they create
and the fears that they put a person through.
but in their minds, that's not what they do.

they were put here to enter that persons life

to become their husbands or their wives.
in their minds, they can do no wrong
for their love is much too strong.

fear the STALKERS- for they know not what they do
don't let them get close to you.

louis rams

The Steps Of Mary

She was truly blessed at a very young age
To carry our lord and was told his name.
He will be called Jesus and bring salvation to the world
Stories of his birth will be told to every boy and girl.
They will praise his holy name
And their lives will forever change.

When Joseph found out that his
betrothed was with child, and that it wasn't his.
He decided a quite divorce he would give.

But an angel came to him that night
And told him that it was the son of god
That she would bear.
And to wipe away all his fears.

His faith and belief so strong in god
And what the angel had said
That he put his worries to bed.

She decided to spend some time with
her cousin, who was also with child
Who she had not seen in quite a while.

As she walked into the house
Elizabeth s child kicked with joy
For this was the saviors little boy.
Long before either of their births
The paths had been set, John would
Lead the way, and followers he would get.

He told of the birth of the messiah to all around
As the people listened without making a sound.
He baptized all with water
As this was the lords words and his order.

As Jesus preached throughout the land
Mary watched with a fearful stand.
For she knew in her heart, that this would be

The beginning of man kinds new start.

She knew that her child would be taken away
And to the lord she did pray.
The lord strengthened her heart and her faith
For what was to come, for he was sent down
By his father " his begotten son".

The times that lied ahead
Of her fears she would overcome.
And let gods will be done.

Now! No one knew the heartache and pain
That Mary and Joseph would go thru
To see their earthly son tortured and to be put to death
This was the part that they did regret.
But their faith so strong in god above
That they would give up the child that they loved.

Mother Mary ! You had traveled the road
That god had set for you
And this is something that we all must do.
The difference is that we must travel this road
With blind faith, for in our lives, we can not wait.

Give us the strength that god bestowed upon you
So that in our lives we can follow thru.

louis rams

The Storm

the storm

the sounds of thunder echoing in the sky, bolts
of lightning passing my eyes, the fears of the storm gripping my soul
making me lose all control.

where do you hide when you're in open space
another storm you have to face.

a silent prayer comes into your mind, and you lose the track of time.
when the prayer you have finished-the thunderous storm has diminished.

the skies start to clear, and the birds are singing in the air.

the squirrels running on the ground making their familiar sound.

the sound of a helicopter buzzing in your ear, giving
its reports from far and near.

the day is back to a normal pace, as a smile crosses your face
the storm is over and you are fine- it's just another day in time.

(C) L. RAMS 070715

louis rams

The Stranger (Story)

(story 03/14/11)

I saw a man coming down the road
Head held high, eyes were strong.
He stopped and asked of me
If he could have a bite to eat.

His clothes were all torn and tattered
I asked him what was the matter.
He looked at me and his eyes turned down
His face changed from a smile to a frown.

Hard times I have come across
I was let go by my boss
He said the times was making him downsize
And he had to let go of people to survive.
Everyone was doing the same
People losing their jobs was quite a shame.

Being a farmer who had hard times too
I knew exactly what he was going thru.
So I invited him inside to sit for a spell
For traveling these roads could really be hell.

He was given some soup to take
the chill out of his bones
And was told by the farmer that he wasn't alone.
He was then given some dinner to eat
To this man it was quite a treat.

The farmer told him he could bathe and
stay the night - and if he wanted to leave
He could leave at first light.
He laid out some pajamas for him to wear
Even gave him some clean underwear.
The bed in the spare room was " oh so nice"
And he slept peacefully throughout the night.
When he awoke there was breakfast on the table
Coffee, ham and eggs, and cream cheese on a bagel.

After having breakfast he felt like a new man
He looked for the farmer to shake his hand.
He thanked the farmer and asked him his name
He pointed to a wooden nameplate which said:
J. CHRISTHISSON- but some call me J.C.
He then told him he put a fresh set of clothes
On his backpack, turned around and didn't look back.
So he put on his new clothes and out the door he went
Thinking that this man was heaven sent.
As he walked a mile down the road
He felt guilty that he didn't thank him properly
For being so kind to a man in need.
He ran back to the farm house and knocked at the door
To be greeted by someone he had never saw.
"I am looking for the farmer who owns this place! "
That would be me! What can I do for you?
He said: no! that can not be! It was a younger
Man, not as elderly with a beard and shoulder length hair.
He gave me dinner and invited me in, let me bathe
And to have a good nights sleep, then gave
Me these clothes and breakfast to eat.
I don't see how here you could have stayed
When my wife and I were in another county far away.
But there has been stories going around
About someone helping people when their luck was down.
As he said that - the strangers back pack fell
to the ground, and he heard a clatter.
The man looked at him and asked what was the matter.
He opened his backpack and a wooden name plate fell to the ground
And broke in three- when he looked he could not believe what he saw.
The three parts said: IST-HIS-SON
And a cross and rosary laid alongside with a note with one word.
HOPE
Now who could this man have been?

louis rams

The Sun Will Rise

The sun will rise

As sure as the sun will rise, and the moon will set
The faith in the LORD will get better yet.
You will see things that you may have seen before.
And in your mind, will live forever more.
A smile from a child, with whom you sat and spoke.
The money that you gave to a homeless person
Who said they was hungry and broke.
A family at a fun park taking in the sights
And their child screaming, and holding their daddy tight.
These little insignificant things, that we
Normally don't think about.
But when we see them, we start to jump and shout.
We see a rocket that is shot out into space.
Supposedly! To help the human race.
We see a flower open up, and its petals all aglow
Reaching for the sun, and putting on a show.
As sure as "the sun will rise", and bring in a brand new day
You will see the smiles of the children
Who all run out to play.
Think about the feelings, and what you feel inside
And if it's a feeling that you really want to hide.
Don't you feel a sense of joy and contentment, when you
Look at all that GOD has made, and if you turn your back
You will forever live in shame.

louis rams

The Sweetest Sound

The sweetest sound I ever heard
Was the power of his words.
He took me out of the clutches of hell
And in my heart - he does dwell.

I found myself falling down
He picked me up off the ground
wiped me off and set me down.

I recalled many of the sermons
That my preacher had said
Of how JESUS raised
LAZARUS from the dead

If he could raise him so easily
Then helping me was a breeze
So many miracles that he had created
Left the rabbi's devastated.

But more than the rabbi's devastation
I had become so elated- that I was picked
Up in my hour of weakness and despair
'Showing me that the LORD does care.'

He cares about all that believe in him
Including the ones who had sinned
He has no preference to age or gender
If to him your heart you will surrender.

BELIEVE

louis rams

The Task

all my life i searched for my true love
god chose you.

he knew that it would not take long
for our love to grow strong.

he knew that just like a fish needs water
and a flower needs rain.
you would be here to take away my pain.
he knew that you would melt my heart
and give love a brand new start.

so he gathered the stars from the skies
the brightness of a full moon.
the beauty of a cloudless sky
to love from here until i die.

and to complete his beautiful task
he showed us that a love could last.
by taking bits of your heart and not letting it tear apart.
but spread those bits far and wide
so that it could live until the end of time
he knew once the seed was planted
true love would be granted.

louis rams

The Test

as sure as the sun rises in the east-and sets in the west
my love for you is just a test.
a test to see if my heart is true
a test to see if i deserve you.
a test to see if my love will rise to the occassion.
and feel the sensation.
the sensation of being with you-is all i want to do.
for true love is hard to find.
it is classified as 'devine.'

louis rams

The Thoughts Of Mary

there is a joy deep inside
a feeling that i just can't hide
a child that is inside of me
yearning to be free.

i know this child will be big and strong
for it is here where he belongs
he will touch every heart
and give people a brand new start.

in those eyes we will see
everything that is meant to be
for he is the one that will set man free.

he will go through aches and pains
just so that we can gain
a faith that we all have deep inside
a faith that wants to make us cry.

he will teach the world you see
not to live in hypocrisy.
to show your feelings to one another
and not to be ashamed
for 'no one feeling' is the same.
we are all individuals you see
that's the way it was meant to be.

louis rams

The Three Keys

I am but a mere pen that he uses to put down the words.
In the hopes- that his voice would be heard.
I have given you choices with which you could decide.
Is you want to follow me, or choose to live a lie.
The world is full of promises that men will make to you
And there are so many broken, " you know this much is true".

We are living in a world where there is bitterness and hate
We've forgotten what it is to have a little faith.
HOPE, FAITH, LOVE are the three keys
As is THE FATHER, THE SON, THE HOLY GHOST
These are the things that you should treasure the most.

I have given you everything that you need to survive
And it will last throughout all time.
But you must stop destroying all that I've given you
Other wise the skies will be black, instead of blue.
The oceans will no longer be a greenish blue
For that has become polluted too.

The lands which have born food for you to eat
And the animals from which you get your meat.
Are also being destroyed by you.
How much more can I do?
If this world would join in unity
You will see a better world created by me.

I would take away your sickness and despair.
You just have to show " that you care".
Wars would become a thing of the past.
Peace is the thing that would last.
Hunger and famine, that would be erased too.
The three keys I have given to you.

And if you use them "depends upon you".

louis rams

The Tough Old Bird

She was up in her years and her hair was completely gray
All she had was her memories which was quickly fading away.
Life had taken its toll on her, and the years made her hunched backed.
But she was a tough old woman, even after her heart attack.

Children would gather around her, and she'd tell the
Stories of days gone by-she would always get you
To laugh, she didn't even have to try.
Memories of the 1920 s when gangsters ruled the streets
Where people were afraid to walk, if there
Wasn't a cop on the beat.

Yet with all the violence they had a grand old time.
Speak easy clubs hidden in the dark alleys
Where most would not dare to go
But you could always find any type of gambling
Drinking, or musical show.

She had seen the great depression and every type of recession.
Clothing styles changing all the time
Food by the pound sold for a dime.
Ice cream and fruit carts being pulled down the streets
MY OH MY -what a wonderful treat.

Then the 1st world war came, and she
Wondered who was to blame.
American men running to volunteer to fight
for freedom- their lives they would share.
She was around for every conflict and war
And could write stories and books
Of everything that she saw.

But she was just happy to share her stories
And jokes with the children who would gather around.
They would listen to her and not make a sound.
She loved to see the children s faces all aglow
Every time she put on her show.
She knew her life was close to the end
And these children were her dearest friends.

So she left a story for each one to tell
And to this day, they do it very well.

louis rams

The Twisting Fifties And Sixties

Each generation has its own memories
But nothing to compare to the good
Old fifties and sixties.
These were the years of the birth of rock
Mini skirts and bobby socks.
A bit of jazz, a bit of soul
Putting them together it took control.

Then came ELVIS with his gyrating hips
Making all the young girls
Pucker up their lips.
Every song was a story to be told
And the concert tickets all were sold.

The MOON GLOWS, THE HEARTBEATS,
THE FLAMINGOES and such
Had us all hypnotized to this touch.
These songs would touch our hearts and souls
And dancing to this music
Our lives would unfold.

Our parents would scream and holler
And tell us to stop.
Then the twist came out
And their minds would pop.
They joined this craze that shook the world
Of every young boy and girl.
No other generation has been able to compare
To the love songs of yesteryear.

louis rams

The Unsung Hero S

It does not matter! ! !
For every soldier living or dead
Is a hero in my head.
It doesn't matter whether they was on the front lines
Fighting the war- or in the back lines working at S-4 (supplies)
They all contributed in some way□
To keep our freedom safe from day to day.
The army, air force, navy, marines
In our battles they are seen.
Men, women, both alike fighting to keep us safe at night.
They joined the military so that our country could be free
And to protect you and me.
The medics who struggle to keep us alive
Not knowing if we'll live or die.
From the cooks who supply us with the food we eat
Which may have been your neighbor from down the street?
Everyone had a job to do, and every one followed through.
You don't have to be with a rifle in your hand
It doesn't make you LESS of a woman or a man.
We are covering each other's backs
Now tell me! ! What can be better than that!
So I honor all of them – for they are my brothers and sisters till the end.
"FREEDOM ISN'T FREE"□□

louis rams

The Unwritten Valentine Card

Today is valentines day, but none of
These cards express what I want to say.
These cards can not see what I have in my heart
Or show my feelings when we're apart.

So this is a special valentine for you
And it comes from a heart that's true.
You are my life, you are my love
You was sent to me from up above.

You was picked for me at our birth
To be with me here on earth.
You fill my heart like the stars
Fill the skies, and like the sun that
Brightens the day.
You fill my heart in every way.

If just a piece of you was taken from my heart
I would fall completely apart.

BECAUSE YOU COMPLETE ME!

louis rams

The Uprising

throughout the world there is civil war and unrest.
peoples patience being put to the test.

how much more can they take
before it becomes much too late.

when will these countries open up their eyes
and listen to the peoples battle cry.
what will it take for these countries to see
that they need unity.

clean up your own home, before it's too late
and let the people gain your faith.

don't destroy all their dreams
show a spark of light, that can be seen.

feed the hungry and help the poor
listen to their voices and hear their shouts
this is what humanity should be about.

eighty percent of the populations
is low to middle class
and if this continues, that number will not last.

people are tired, and they gather in crowds
hear the whispers, fear the sounds.

as politicians and leaders of nations
hear the rumbles, feel their sensations.

they are tired of being pushed around
and are willing to tear your lives to the ground.

so open your eyes, before it's too late
and help save the human race.

louis rams

The Vision

getting ready to go to bed
a vision came into my head
the vision was quite blurry
so i tried to hurry.

fearful that i might fall
to my wife i did call
as she came running to me
the vision became clear as can be

it was the face of MOTHER MARY
telling me that her son was in pain
seeing all the suffering and all the shame.
the shame that mankinds faith is dwinderling.

and the economy is creating so many doubts
and now is the time to put the doubt out.
so he is coming to rekindle the faith
that seems to be lost
by opening their hearts to a new beginning.
and to show you that through him you are winning.

he has never given up on you
and that's what we should do.
and as this vision started to fade
in me- a new heart was made.

and now that he has rekindled my life
i'll go to bed with my wife
and sleep as comfortable as can be
for i know he's always with me.

i praise the LORD up above
for he has eternal love.
he will never let me down
for he has turned my life around.

louis rams

The Weeping Nation

As the nation weeps today for the twenty
Angels which were taken away
We also weep for their families and friends
For this pain will never end.

Sitting in their classrooms with thoughts
And hopes and dreams of the holidays
In came a sick person to wipe their dreams away.

We will never know what went thru his mind that day
To take away innocent lives in such a brutal way.
It is true that god has given us free will
But why go to a school and these children he kills.

Let us not forget the adults also who gave
Their lives trying to protect the children
On this day -For them also we do pray.

Tears fill my eyes and pains fill my heart
And their names, ages, or genders
We may not know or remember
But to them our hearts and love
We do surrender.

So fly my little cherubs, and take the angels hands
For you are going to gods promised land
Where there is no suffering, wars or pain
And gods love is the what remains.

(12/14/12)

louis rams

The Wings

I felt wings being put upon my back
I knew there was no turning back
I had left this material world, and took
the steps up to the sky.

I knew I was dead! I just couldn't understand
How or why. Why did I leave all that I loved
Friends, family, and my loved ones
To climb the steps up to the sky.

WHY? WHY? WHY?

This question kept pounding in my brain.

What did I do, am I going insane?

If I am dead, what am I doing here?

I feel myself walking on the ground.

Yet! I don't hear no words, no sounds.

Am I between heaven and hell?

Then what am I doing here.?

Then I heard a voice say:

Sometimes spirits find it hard to leave

For in their hearts they do grieve.

You will learn that things are not what they seem to be

There is a difference between spiritual and reality.

They both walk side by side, and can affect you

No matter what you try.

You was chosen to leave this world

And that's the reason you have those wings

For you will be into everything.

You will show people love, compassion, hope, and faith

Before it becomes much too late.

You will show people how to care, and how to share

How to give strength when there's no one there.

How to move on in life, and go thru the struggles and strife.

There are so many things that you must do

That's the reason that I picked you.

So spread your wings and spread them wide

For you have a long ways to fly.

There is someone waiting for you, and when you

Get there, you'll know what to do.

So I flew to where he said: this was something I did dread.

The person that he sent me to see, was a relative that I once knew

Cancer cells were eating her away, and by her side her family did pray.
Somehow she saw me when I entered the room
She asked me if it was time- I said it was much too soon.
I told her she had to make peace with everyone she knew
And that would take a day or two.
She smiled and said: I understand!
Will you sit and hold my hand.
I held her hand till it was time to depart
For her new life was about to start.
She saw a band of angels in back of me
And they all began to sing.
HALLELUJAH TO THE NEW BORN KING
Now I felt that I earned my wings
Bringing people home was an exhilarating thing.

louis rams

The Wise Man

there was three men who met GOD.
and GOD said:
i will grant you the one thing
that you want most in the world.

the first man jumped up and replied:
i want to be the richest man in the world.
granted: GOD said

the second man said:
i want to be the most knowledgeable
man in the world.
granted: GOD said

then GOD turned to the third man and asked
what would you like?
the man pondered all the possibilities
and softly responded: 'free will'.

GOD looked at him and said:
you could have wealth or knowledge
like the other two, or health, love
anything that you want.
why did you pick free will?

well GOD: with free will, i could
make any choices that i want
and if it is wrong, i learn from the experience.
i could search for knowledge
and be able to achieve wealth
and read books to open
the mind that you have given me.

i could experience love, joy, sorrow,
happiness, sadness.
and use the five senses
that you have bestowed upon me.

let me see and feel all the beauties

of the world, and the wonders of my soul.
this is something that i could forever hold.

why would i want to change
what you have given me.
you don't make mistakes
this much i see.

GOD looked upon him and said:
you did not seek the material
things in this life.
but accepted what i have given.
and this is what is called 'living'.

you are truly one of the sons of GOD.
for it is within your heart.

louis rams

They Call Me Love

(9/15/12)

My mind died so that I could live
For I had so much to give.
The world can be a place of troubles and fears
But love can wipe away the tears.

Some people live like a caterpillar in a cocoon
Hoping that their beauty will come out soon
And some- like a turtle inside a shell
Moving ahead can really be hell.

I no longer wanted to hide
The feelings that were locked up inside.
My heart sang out for all to hear
The beauties of today, tomorrow
And yesteryear.

I became a bed of flowers
With aromatic fragrances that
The world seeks
Reaching every corner
Touching every peak.

Everyone searches for me in every
Corner of the world
For I am a diamond. A emerald, a pearl.

People will pay to have me near
For I can heal the broken heart
And wipe away the fears.

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louis rams

This Heart Of Mine

If you see my heart laying on the ground
Would you pick it up, and then put it down?

Or would you hold it softly like a butterfly
In your hand, and would you caress
it gently and say you understand.

Would you feel the beat that gently pounds away
Or would you just leave it for someone else
Who may come this way.

Would you look at the heart to see if it's
Been damaged or hurt
Or would you love it and give it a brand new birth.

It may only be a heart, but it's the blood
That flows thru its veins and gives it life.

And this may be the heart of your
Husband or your wife.

Pick up my heart and hold it to the light
For GOD had given me this
As the ultimate sacrifice.

He gave it to us all, just so that
We could see - that he is always
There protecting this part of you and me.

My heart is not just to give life
But to show life, and all of its beauties
That it can create
So treat it gently before it's much too late.

louis rams

This Isn'T Me

This isn't me

(4/15/12)

I've been fighting about who I am all my life
Hiding behind a face that wasn't nice.
Showing people what they wanted to see
But! The truth is - that isn't me!

I'm a person who has feelings deep inside
Which I no longer want to hide.
You give me your love - and I'll give you mine
And we'll be together till the ends of time.

Let's not hide who we are
We are much bigger by far.
You came into my life when I was down and out
And turned my life inside out.

You showed me that in this world you must be yourself
And with that we may need help
That is when you walked into my life
And opened my eyes to all there is to see
You had came and rescued me.

Let us walk this road hand in hand
Cause now I really understand.
Masks should be used only on occasions
That are required, not one that is desired.

You use A mask when you are in a Broadway play
Or on a special day, such as Halloween
Where that mask must be seen.
Now with you I'll follow my dream.

louis rams

This Nation

This nation

As one people we created a nation
Where we could voice our opinion
without fear or intimidation.
Our nation was built by people of different
Colors, races and creeds, who came here
To follow their dreams.
Many left their countries because of political
And religious persecution, and here is where
They found the solutions.
Where they could work, voice their opinions and
Follow their religion.
This is AMERICA, the land of the free
And this is where they wanted to be.
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louis rams

This Old Fox

my heart is a temple holding all the secrets of this sinner
where there is only one winner.

i'm a sinner who has won at every turn, and so many lessons to be learned
how does an old fox change his ways, when there is so many plays.

so many sheep for the slaughter, and the field is getting broader.

oh! i love the sheep so young and fair, who strut around without a care.

always thinking ' it can't happen to me 'but this old fox they do not see.

i get them while they're in their prime- they try to think but don't have time

this old foxx is about to leave its lair- so you young sheep ' YOU BEST BEWARE '

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louis rams

This Ring

this ring is a token of my love, sent from heaven above.
you came into my life when things were going wrong
and everything in my life seemed bleak.
you lifted up my spirit higher than its ever been before
and with this you opened up my door.

the door to my heart had been closed tight
always with darkness and never with light.
you reminded me that there are two sides to every coin
and that everything can not be one sided.
and with my heart i tried to hide it.
just like a ring which is round-love can always be found.
like a ring - life has a starting point and an end
if mistreated it will bend.

so i give you this ring of love
forged and strenghtened by gods hand from above.

this ring will not tarnish or fade, but will glow more every passing day.
until it fills your heart ever so bright
and this i promise will be your guiding light.
so keep this ring as a token of my love
for just like a star in the sky
my love for you will never die.

louis rams

Thoughts Of A Homeless Teen

(3/28/13)

You was out on the streets at such a young age
Because of what you went through, you felt so ashamed
You ask yourself: "was it something that I had done? "
"Did I hurt anyone? "
Why I was physically and sexually abused at such a young age?
Is this an adult stage?
So many questions going through your mind
Keeping you thinking all the time.
Who can I turn to? Where can I go? Will it ever change? I don't know!
My heart and mind are bursting to be free, and it is something I do foresee!
Living in the streets with predators all around – no safe place can be found.
Pimps and human traffickers are waiting on the streets
Offering them shelter and something to eat.
Taking advantage of the situation they're in
And knowing fully that they will win.
Hunger and fear rule their minds, to the point that they become blind.
This is the advantage point that these predators need
And on their weaknesses they do feed.
You ran away from home because of the abuse and pain
To find out on the streets it's still the same.
Thoughts and realizations are in your mind
And to be free will take time.
But with determination you move ahead
And your fears you can put to bed.
You must now help the others by showing them the way
Cause on the streets they cannot stay.

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louis rams

Thread Softly

thread softly my love.
thread softly my sweet
for you have made my life complete.

in you i can see all the love that is meant to be.
you have captured my heart and soul.
you have captured everything that i hold.

in you i finally see-that our love is meant to be.
so thread softly my sweet
for my heart is beneath your feet.

louis rams

Three

(02/25/12)

The word three and why it means so much to me:
Have you ever really thought about the three?
And how it can affect you and me.

How it has been passed down thru time
And helped people see who were going blind
And who could not see what was in front of them
Even when it was a relative or friend.

Let me just put things in the perspective
That has entered my mind, and has been
There for a very long time.

- #1) the father, the son, the holy ghost
- #2) the three nails in both hands and feet
- #3) the three kings at the birth of CHRIST
- #4) land, sea, sky
- #5) man, woman, child
- #6) heaven, hell, purgatory

How many other threes can you think of
That has been given to us from above?

My other thing that is and always will be in my mind
Is how I end my poetry with FAITH, HOPE, LOVE

So to all my friends who may read my write
Take the plunge, take the plight
And see if I am wrong or right.

Faith, hope, love

louis rams

Three Words

There wasn't anything left, except a ray of hope
That ray of hope was so strong that it took control of me.
So strong that my eyes would not see.
Hope is the foundation of the human race
Hope is the foundation that can never be replaced.

Hope can be as strong as love, for it is given to us from above.
I found out something which I always knew
That where there is hope, faith follows too.
And with the faith then comes love
And it fills your heart like nothing you've ever felt before.
It pounds in your chest like the waves against the shores.

You feel the goose bumps travel
from your head to your toes.
And that is when those three words show.

Those three special words that are
Imbedded in our hearts and soul.

Those three words can be taken
whichever way you like.
The father, the son, the holy ghost
Hope comes with the father
Faith comes with the son
Love comes with the holy ghost
And all these simply say to
The LORD up above
I LOVE YOU.

So which three do you choose?
And if you don't choose any, then you lose.

louis rams

Through Heavens Doors

Through heavens doors

He crossed over to the other side, when God told him
It wasn't his time.

He saw colors which on earth he had never seen before
And a peace and tranquility when he walked thru that door.
He told God that he wanted to stay, but God said no
And he was whisked away.

A doctors voice said I was gone and covered me with a white sheet
When I heard Gods voice say: your work on earth is not yet through
There are things yet that you must do, and when it's time
I will tell you!

As the doctor was walking out - I came back to life
And the shock made him run from sight.

After I healed he came back to me and said:
Compassion and kindness is what people must see
Show it to a few and their hearts will fill, for this
Is your destiny and my will!

After seeing what I had saw I didn't waste time anymore
I now help the homeless, the destitute and the hospice
Patients who are dying too.

My heart is full, my life is complete
Because other lives changed and God they will meet.

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louis rams

Thru His Eyes

thru his eyes i see the light
thru his eyes i feel his might
thru his eyes we feel his love
coming from the lord above
thru his eyes i can see
the life that was meant to be.
full of joy and ecstasy
i open up my heart and mind
just to see his love divine.
thru his eyes i see the world the way that it should be
the trees, the sky, the ocean blue
these were given to me and you
he shows us the love thats in our hearts.
don't let bitterness tear us apart.
when things don't seem to go your way
this is when we tend to stray.
thru his eyes i know i can
give my neighbor a helping hand.
thru his eyes everything is clear
thru his eyes i have no fear.

louis rams

Thru My Eyes

this came into my mind while i was working.

Thru my eyes

The roar of the crowd started to settle

And the smoke started to clear, and in the
Middle of the arena "stood one man"

He was not a giant of a man as you may think

However, all his enemies lay at his feet

The enemies with all the weapons known to man
Had fallen to the ground under his hand.

He was not a gladiator skilled in the arts of war
And self-defense, and did not have the strength
Or hair of SAMPSON or strength of HERCULES.

Yet he had more followers than SPARTACUS
Could ever imagine.

If you was to take all of his followers and put
Them on a battlefield, they would cover entire continents.

Who was this man who had so much power?

His name is JESUS!

His words and his followers can bring nations
To a complete standstill, and yet he was only a carpenter
Born the son of GOD.

Out of the smoke rose three champions with JESUS

They was LOVE, HOPE, AND FAITH

And on the ground laid hate, hopelessness

Lie and deceit – against JESUS they could not compete.

Now when you feel like you have been on a battlefield

And the smoke starts to clear – look for JESUS

He is always near

louis rams

Thru The Eyes Of A Child

When I was a child I climbed the tallest tree that I could find
To see all the beauties that GOD left behind.
I've never been to any snow capped mountain
Or ever climbed the highest peak
But he shows me words and lays them at my feet.

I see the baseball field where my friends and I would play
And I see the patch of grass where my head would lay.
I see myself laying there as the world passes by
Counting every cloud that's high up in the sky.

I feel the summer breeze as it passes through my hair
Ever so gentle- much more than I could bare.
I climbed up higher at least sixty feet above the ground
Just so I could hear all those familiar sounds.

The birds singing tunes to delight the ears
Wiping away all those childish fears.
I gazed across the park taking in all the sights
Watching younger children in the sprinklers
Jumping with delight.

I felt myself getting light headed, but not because of the height
But because of the words which I knew I could not fight.
So I climbed down from the tree, and said a little prayer
For the words he had given me
I knew that I must share.

This was my first inkling for what was in store for me
That was when I knew- I had to write poetry.

louis rams

Thru The Eyes Of A Spouse

I recall the nights that I laid in bed
With the pillow propped under my head.
Looking at this woman lying next to me
And how our love came to be.

Problems we have had our share
But for each other we've always been there.
Life makes love difficult to cope with
It pulls and yanks at your heart
Trying to tear the walls apart.

You struggle every day to make a life
You just want things easier for you and your wife.
There are times you feel like you're drowning
And gasping for air, and people
see you but they don't care.
They are going thru life the same as you
And they don't know just what to do.

So you resign yourself to the fact
That the clock, you can not turn back.
So you pick up your head and look
Deep into the eyes of your wife
And thank GOD that you have someone
With whom to share your life.

The beauty and love in her eyes
Never seem to fade away
And it gets stronger every passing day.

louis rams

Time

it seems that 'time'catches up to us quick
we can't fight it or beat it with a stick
so we will accept the fact that we are getting older
and with the age -we're getting bolder.
at times we tend to say things that we do not mean
nor do we think about the hurt it can create.
we must make up for it before it's too late.
the younger generation will always have a different view
their decisions are not up to me or you.
so let us step aside so they can try
to change the things that we did not complete
for their time will come within 'a heartbeat'
they will see just as we-that time waits for no man
nor will it take a stand-'untill we're in the promised land'.

louis rams

Time Clock

we all have a time clock ticking every moment
of every day.
until the last gasp of breath
which slowly slips away.

so while here on this earth
use every second that goes by.
for we pass through this world but once
no matter how we try.

we will be remembered by friends and family
for the goodness when we care.
for that is something that they'll always share.

when you share the joys and sorrows
the heartaches and the pain
the warmth and tenderness that you feel
for them is still the same.

open up your heart for all the world to see
that what you have locked up inside
has finally been set free.

enjoy life to the fullest
for there is no turning back
the time clock keeps on ticking
and does'nt ease up the slack.

louis rams

Time Will Tell

My love for you cannot be put in words.
For how can you stop the wind from blowing
The rain from falling, and the sun
from ceasing to shine.
How can you stop the ocean tides from pounding
Against the shore.
How can you stop my heart from beating anymore.

For if love is to be-as life itself
It must reach all horizons, all depths, all distances.
No matter how far or how long.

I would stretch my hands out to the heavens up above
To show the lord how deep my love.

Even when we're far apart.
You will always have my heart.

You are more than life to me.
You are my hopes, my dreams, my fantasies.
And if this world was to cease to exist.
My love will live beyond this time
Until you are finally mine.

louis rams

To Dream

to dream-and see the light of day.
to dream-and wash all the worries away
to dream-and see your love rise
to dream-until it reaches the sky
to dream-and feel the beat in your heart
to dream-and know that this is the start
the start of something thats beyond compare
a feeling that will take you there.
then you realize that this could never be
for this is just a 'dream'to me.

louis rams

To Dream #2

to dream-and have my life fulfilled
to dream-and change everything at will
to dream-and see your life changed around
to dream-and find hath torn down
to dream-and see freedom ring
to dream-and hear the angels sing
to dream-and see all the possibilities
to dream-and to know that there is a silver lining behind every cloud.
to dream-and to know that you've been found.

louis rams

To Dream The Dream

To dream the dream that dreamers dream
Of life, love, and everything in between
To dream of how love should be
And how we would like it to be.
To dream of fairy tale dreams
Always with a happy endings, and finding faults
And trying to mend it.
To see a world where only love reins free
And no more heart aches and pains, and misery.
To see a world of illnesses erased, and wars are
Just a word that we face.
A world where there is no human bondage or
Enslavement of any kind.
A world where children can play in the sand
And walk home hand in hand.
A world where there is no bitterness or hate
It's all left outside the gate.
To dream the dream that poets do
Where all these dreams can come true.
What a beautiful life it would be
If we could live in harmony.
Ahh! but to enter the mind of a poet
And see all that they see, and dream the dream
That dreamers dream, and see life through
The eyes of a child – WOULDN'T THAT BE WILD!
It is so much easier to love than to hate
If we just have some faith.□

□

□

louis rams

To Prove My Love

You ask me to prove my love to you
I have to laugh! For how can I pull the sun?
The moon, the stars from the skies
And stop the oceans from beating against the shores
As my heart loves you more.
How can I stop the rains from coming down?
Or ask the rivers to stop their flow
For I know not – which way they go!
How can I get the birds to sing their happy songs?
While with you I walk along, feeling the pulse in your hand
As my heart goes to a promised land.
A land where only love dwells
As it casts its magic spell.
How can I prove my love for you? It's not that easy to do!
But I will show you the best that I can
Just hold on to my hand.
You will fly with me to places you've never been before
As I open up every door.
You'll see the dazzling lights that love can bring
And the love songs that the angels sing.
You'll see the beauties of the mountain tops
And the flowing rivers that never stop.
We'll fly thru the valleys and watch the water falls
Cascading to the rivers below, and the rainbow all aglow.
I will fly you across rivers and streams
And show you sights you've never seen.
All of these just to prove my love for you
Just so you could see my heart is forever true.
 This is how much I love you!

louis rams

Today

Today I received your letter of good- bye
Today is the first day I started to cry.
Today I remembered the things of the past
And I always thought that our love would last.

This is something I must live with every day
What did I do? What did I say?

Today I said a prayer
Today I saw a vision of you standing there.
I saw the smile on your face
I felt your tender embrace.

I felt my life had come to an end
And so! I 'll accept you as a friend

louis rams

Tomorrow

We don't know what tomorrow may bring
But we want something that will make our hearts sing.
And the things that will make our hearts sing
Is the beautiful memories that it brings.

What is tomorrow but another day
Another day of living, another day of giving
Another day of sharing, another day of caring.

All of our tomorrows will be yesterdays
And all our yesterdays are our pasts
And it will be another memory that will last.

Watching all the Doo wop groups of yester year
On wptb made me feel old as can be.
With each tomorrow brings you closer to old age
And your life will never be the same.

I will take all my tomorrows and hold them
Like a newborn child, and give thanks to god above
For showing me how to love.
And when my tomorrows become my yester years
With everyone that I know, these memories I will share.

louis rams

Too Much To Drink

I had too much to drink- drinking in your love
Savoring your hips, your lips, your thighs, your eyes
Although you tried to hide it in disguise.

Drinking in your juices of pure ecstasy
This is where I want to be.
This is a drink so unique, and so rare
That with no one will I share.

This drink has body, and taste, like none before
And I want it to last forever more.
it carries me like a leaf in the wind
As sweet as wine, yet as strong as gin.

There is no other drink that can compare
As to the drink that we both share.

Savor the love!

louis rams

Top Of My Christmas List

A week before Christmas here in Florida
And the temperature is high- 76 degrees under a clear blue sky
The outside of the houses are decorated from the roof to the ground
As the late shoppers are running all over town, searching
For presents that were never found.
Most of the nation is covered in snow
And some temperatures are reaching ten below.
But the spirits are not dampened close to this holiday night
As decorations are put up without a fight.
A feeling of love and laughter that is in the air
And the radiant smiles that the children do bear.
The days are being counted for Santa to appear
With his sleigh and eight reindeer.
The children are seeing it as a gift giving day
As their parents wipe their tears away.
The children are reminded of the birth of CHRIST
And that's the reason we celebrate that night
So as we decorate and run around buying gifts
Let's remember who's on top of that list.

CHRIST!

12/21/13

louis rams

Torn And Tattered Heart

my heart is torn and tattered
it seems like nothing else matters
i gave my heart, soul, and mind
and thought it would last for a long time.

you find someone which you grow to love and
it gets deeper and higher than the stars above.
you feel that this love will forever last
but it becomes part of the past.
when you see this person change their points of view
but! not to satisfy you.

just to satisfy their blown egos and their conceit
and your love they could never meet.
and now your heart is a divided road with
nowheres to go.
you pick up the pieces of your torn heart
and look for another place to start.

this torn and tattered heart knows it must
pick itself up again-and start the search all anew
in hopes that it'll find someone better than you.

someone who will appreciate all the love
that you have to give.
for in the long run they will win.
they'll win a heart which has gotten strong
and with you it will belong.

this is my heart which i give to you- which will
no longer be sad or blue.

louis rams

Touch Of Love

Touch of love

A thousand years or more may go by, but my love
For you will never die.
A touch of love we both had received, it was something
That we did not conceive.
We sat together as friends often do, not knowing
What was in the brew.
When the cupid came and pulled his bow
It seems so very long ago.
I won't pretend that I didn't want to be your lover
As I prayed that you was not seeing another.
There was nothing that I could offer you, cause
I was just a poor boy with a heart so true.
But yet deep down I knew you cared
And the rest of my life with you I'd share.
I now know this touch of love was sent to us from above.

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louis rams

Touches Of Blue

The sky was grey with touches of blue
And that's the way I felt too.
My heart was at a very low peak
And your love I did seek.

Love is not like change you may
Find on the street
It doesn't jump at you in bounds and leaps.
it is something that is nourished
And nurtured like a rose in the ground
It radiates beauty, yet doesn't make a sound.

It does not scream and holler for
all the world to see, it just grows naturally.
And the scent of the rose just fills the air
And you'll know it will always be there.

Do you remember when you told me
"that your heart was finally free"
Ever since the day that you met me.

You was in pain from an old romance
That you knew would not last.
Your heart was taken and broken in two
You searched and searched and
Didn't know what to do.
You always had him _oh so near
Then you would shed some tears.
The heartaches and pains that you went through
You didn't deserve- you know it's true.

Now your hearts an open book
Releasing the pain was all it took.
you have me and a heart that's true
I promise- I will never hurt you.
Now I see a clear blue sky
Because you are finally mine.

louis rams

Touching Your Life

everybody that comes into your life touches you in some way
Whether it's good or bad who is to say
Some will have an impact more than others and some
You will consider a sister or brother.

It may be just a simple word they say, or to encourage
You so you won't go astray.
The touch of their hand, the smile on their face
Or even a gentle embrace.
Them you have some with a treacherous heart
Who tries to tear your faith apart.

Those that are envious of what you have accomplished in life
Because they failed to do what they knew was right.
Their negativity will make you wiser and stronger
To face the challenges which lie ahead, and you
Will know which roads to tread.

Those that are touching your life will help you
To make any sacrifice.

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louis rams

Tour Of Heaven

he took me on a tour of heaven
just so that i could see.
what the future would now hold for me.

he allowed me to look down upon the earth
with all its aches and pains.

he said: this is why i took you
for an angel you will be.
to help relieve the world
of all this misery.

i walked throughout the heavens
in total amazement and awe.
the poor, the sick, the rich and famous
all this is what i saw.

there was so many colors
more than this earth could ever see.
flowers of every nature, and the buzzing
of all the bees.

every type of animal that
we've seen upon the earth
walking amongst the people
and not looking to hurt.

you could walk up to any animal
and pet and play with them
for they are there for you
and want to be your friend.

i did not want to leave there
but there was a job he said
i must do.

to join all the other angels
and to show mankind
that there is an escape

if you take the time.

then GOD gave me my wings
and he set me free
to touch the hearts
of all humanity.

louis rams

Tour Of Heaven #2 Return To Heaven

I came home from work late that day.
I wanted to get under the covers and slip away.
I took my shower, then had a bite to eat
Took some aspirins, then rubbed my feet.
I climbed into bed then closed my eyes
Then into a hypnotic trance I did fly.

I found myself floating high in the air
All my worries seemed to disappear.
I seen myself back at heavens gate
Asking ST. PETER if I was late.

I saw the guardian angels with their
Wings enclosed in their backs
Waiting for the ones who had passed away
Leading them to their judgment day.

I saw the cherubs frolicking and laughing
With the creatures of the land
While children with the sea animals
playing in the sand.

I saw the bright lights floating in the air
Paved roads all crystal clear.
I saw all the birds in flight
Children screaming with delight.
MAN OH MAN! WHAT A BEAUTIFUL SIGHT

There were waterfalls, rivers, and streams
What a fantastic scene.
There is never any darkness in the heavens above
For the lights around us, come from our love.
Every heart, every soul radiating its own light
And colors which emit a glow
And of this I did not know.
The path, the road that led to my LORD, my KING
Was paved with gold, with diamonds
with emeralds and rings.
All the riches in the world laying at my feet

But none of that was of interest to me.
I just wanted to see the face of my KING.

I looked at his face and a sense of exhilaration
came over me, and I knew that my soul was free.
I heard myself screaming in my bed.
MY LORD. MY GOD, take me away
For with you is where I want to stay.

louis rams

Toyland

There's a Toyland at the mall saying "come on in we have it all"
The children dressed in winter gear looking for Santa
And his reindeer.
Other children in the mall window shopping and having a ball.
The Christmas carolers all around making shoppers happy
With their sounds.

You can hear church choirs singing silent night
And the houses all lit up with Christmas lights.
Toyland is a Santa's workshop where elves work never stops
Every toy within your sight is a Child's delight
Sleds, bikes, dolls and more - you can find it at this store.
Through glass windows you can see, the Elves
Working and singing happily.

The children are asking "Santa where are you tonight
It's Christmas eve and you're no where in sight.
They say it only takes you an hour to cover the world
And leave presents for every boy and girl.
We know we're supposed to be asleep when you come
But seeing you would be so much fun.

There's a child in all of us yearning to be free
Looking for our dreams underneath the Christmas tree
Then when we get older we put our childhood dreams away
But in our hearts it will forever stay.

We need this Toyland as much as the children do
And this we know is so very true.

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louis rams

Train To Heaven

(4/10/12)

It was a long wait - but soon they would
Be at that gate.
The train that would take him to heaven
To join all his family and friends
Where a new life would begin and never end.

A life where there is nothing but beauty and peace
And the heart would find relief.
The conductor showing you everything in your past life
Some bad - a lot nice.

Of people you touched along the way
And of things they had to say.
everybody when they pass away
Boards this train on a given day.

This train makes three stops
As strange as it may seem
Heaven, hell, and purgatory
"Sounds like a familiar story"!

Purgatory being the place of things
In your past life - you must face.

But you are on the "7th ave. express."
Cause you passed all the tests.
You had a heart which was pure as gold
And all the angels have been told.

All these other passengers that are on this train with you
Have gone through the same things too.
All of you had came to this "times square station"
Because you had found your salvation.

They gathered together like fallen needles from a pine tree
Multitudes of souls that were finally free.
At the gate you will be greeted by SAINT PETER

Who will show you the way to all your family and friends
And this joy will never end.

louis rams

Travel My Soul

You can look into my eyes and travel
It to the depths of my soul
A beauty which will never grow old.
I will not only tell you I love you
I will show you I love you.
Follow the pulsating blood through my veins
Taking you to my soul.
Once in my soul you will see, that the love
We have for each other, was meant to be.
You'll see the fireworks exploding in my heart
As you would a shooting star across the sky.
For this love would never die.
My love courses through my veins
Like the rivers that course thru the lands.
The beauties are enjoyed by everyone
Wanting to touch it and travel its never ending course.
But you are the captain of this ship
And you can go to any destiny your heart desires.
Travel my veins to my head, just so that you can see
My thoughts, emotions, my memories.
As the stars are to the sky, the moon to the earth
The sun to the land, giving new life birth.
You are the days, the nights, the food to my soul
And you are the one, that I long to hold.
If you tire of the travel and would like to
Give my heart a test.
I will be there, to put your heart to rest.

louis rams

Tree Of Life

tree of life
tree of love
tree from god up above
this tree was implanted in our hearts at birth
to enjoy life and all its worth.

this tree posses all the love we hold
and controls our very soul.
the tree branches spread wide
to touch all of mankind

filling your bodies from hunger and quenching
the thirst within your soul
a wonderous beauty to behold.
the tree of life
gods sight
gods might

i give you my love
you give me your prayers
eternal life we will share
you in me-and me in you
this is what we have to do.

spreading the fruits of the tree
to all mankind, and of love divine.

louis rams

Troubled World

We are living in a troubled world where compassion has faded away
And more greed has come into play.
We know greed has been around since the beginning of time
And everyone wants to taste the grapes of a good wine.
We have to climb on others backs to get out of the hole
But once we're out let's take control.
We would all like to live a comfortable life, but only a small percentage will.
So we must tighten up our belts and pull the slack
From this point on there's no turning back.
If you have your five senses then you are fine
The sixth sense will take some time
The seventh sense is compassion, hope, faith and love
This is stronger than all above.
We are judged not by what we have, but what we do
It all depends upon you.

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louis rams

True Love Everlasting

True love everlasting

For man to sit under a flowered tree and to feel the winds
Cool and gentle breeze and to feel his woman's hands
Upon his chest, to feel her warmth and sweet caress.
To be able to think of all the things that were
All the things that are, and all the things to be
And to know that woman cares for me.
To see her smile and to feel her gaze and to see
Her hair in a misty haze.
To feel her tremble to your gentle touch
To know she wants you just as much.
To see her trust within her eyes and to feel
Your hearts both entwined.
To know that this can only be a "true love everlasting";
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louis rams

Trust

to her- her family meant so much
and in them she put her trust
she trusted them from her birth.
for her they'd move heaven and earth.

this beautiful daughter that came
into this world, was a diamond, a gem, a pearl.
she filled their hearts with so much love
like an angel sent from above.

they showed her that trust
and love is the key
for a pure heart roaming free.

trust is what brought this family together
and from that point on
it could'nt get much better.

louis rams

Trust In Him

When your mind is full of thoughts and you feel
Down, lonely and depressed and your mind needs a rest.
When your heart is full of pain, and you know
You're the one to blame, and friends and family
Have turned their backs because of your outbursts and attacks.
Then it's time to kneel and pray and wash all
Your thoughts away.

A clear mind opens a clear heart and that my friend is the start.
Your problems may not be solved in one day
But the pressures have been washed away.

All GOD asks is to love and trust in him
And your battles he will win.

Many times you'll think the battle is so great
That praying comes much too late.

Don't give up, don't be fooled, this is one of the devils tools.
If the devil sees you stumble and fall, he will think he won it all.
But GOD is there by your side and no where can the devil hide.
Trust in him and you will see that everything
Works out perfectly.

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louis rams

Truth Everlasting

ocean waves beating up against the beach
the cool water against my feet
faces in the rocks looking up to the sky
the ocean waves reaching forever high.
the seagulls flying in to land on the sand
as i reached over with my hand.
gently touching his soft white back
my mind racing faster-never letting up the slack
the reflections of times gone by
when life was young and not full of lies.
the only thing that ever seemed the same
was some faces and some names.
faces and names of a past gone by
as i looked up towards the sky.
trying to figure why the rock faces looked up
and what they could possibly see
as it all seemed very naked to me
when a thought came into my mind
as the ocean reflected off the sky.
the faces were looking up to see
god looking down unhappily.
of him seeing all of his creations
 being all torn down.
of human life laying on the ground.
unhappiness all around and not one voice to be found
to tell the world of its mistakes and the lies we live are all fakes.
and now i see what is to be-his truth everlasting.

louis rams

Tsunami

I got some bad news from my granddaughter today
That one of her friends who had moved to JAPAN
With her family- "died in that tsunami."

She was only ten years of age
And would always speak with my
Grand daughter on her face book page.

Now this young life has been taken away
And for her and all lives lost, we do pray.
First they had an earthquake - one of the
Strongest ever recorded at 9.0 on the scale
Which created the tsunami with over
thirty foot waves, sending possibly thousands
To an early watery grave.

it seems like with each disaster
There is a miracle after.
A four month old baby was found alive
They're still trying to figure out
How it survived.

Then a seventy year old lady
Somehow came thru
How did she make it? What did she do?

They also found a man in a crushed
House eight days later.
Now you tell me - what can be greater!

they are finding many more alive
But in the process, so many have died.
So for these miracles that we now see
They Will go into the pages of history.

How many more signs must be shown
Before we open our eyes to what humanity
Is doing and to what god created.
Must everything we know become devastated.

So to my granddaughters friend JENNIFER VEGA
You have gone to meet our maker.
But as so many who have gone before
You'll be there to open our door.
You'll be there with a grin
Ready to welcome us in.

But why has mankind allowed us
To get to a point of no return
With so many screaming, and their
Voices can't be heard.

I guess mankind will never learn
And in our hearts these tragedies
Will forever burn.

louis rams

Turnstile Heart Station

I have a turnstile heart-pay the price and become a part
Like the train- it has many stops you see.
And if the price is right, it could be between you and me.

But most, just like to take the ride
And they wave as they pass me by.
Some will stop to talk awhile
Others will laugh and give a smile.

Then I have the ones who want to share
Their pains, their hurts, and despairs.
This is called the lonely heart station
Where people look in fascination.

You have some pains- don't be shy
Drop them off as you're flying by.
This heart has seen so much pain
That they take it as a game.

So pay the price or make your bet
For it gets better yet.

I have a special two for one
I have the bullet, you have the gun.

louis rams

Twins At Birth

we may be the same in face and needs
but! i am different in value and deeds.

while you love to flaunt your looks
i love to sit and read books.

you want to be the center of the crowd.
'i just look at you and frown'

you want to show people are
the better of the twin
because you are happy and carefree.
but this is not what all people see.

there are times in life that
we are alike.
but! we are both seperate individuals
with different personalities.

i believe in the goodness in life
having children and a wife.

while you believe in the party rule.
in my eyes you are such a fool.

when it is time and the lord
calls our name.
will you still feel the same.

we are twins this i can see
but you are not the same as me.
so when you see that it's time for change
i will love you just the same.

louis rams

Two On A Fence

sitting in a lounge chair
looking up at the sun.
wondering how and why all of this begun.

it started off simply as not seeing eye to eye
then the words and insults all began to fly.
words can cut deeper and more
than a knife ever could.
but the ego is great
so this is where we stood.

i accepted all the innuendos
and all the casting lies.
i tried to close my mind
but the words continued to fly.

we are like the crows
two sitting on the fence
swaying back and forth
and the wire getting tense.

one of us will have to leave
before we both fall
one must bend
while the other stands tall.

there is only one way that
this love will ever survive
if we stop the innuendos
and all the foolish lies.

like a tree in a hurricane
it may tend to bend
but it continues fighting
to the very end.

this love may be uprooted
and it may toss and turn
but this is the lesson

that we both will have to learn.

louis rams

Two Sinner Hearts

I saw this sister with her hands folded in prayer
With tears rolling down her face, not knowing I was there.
I heard her words so softly spoken saying:
"Dear GOD "I give you my heart and soul
So that you can make this sinner once again whole.
Like a sheep I have strayed and lost my way
And with you is where I want to stay!
I must join your flock once again
So that I can be with family and friends.
The world out there is bitter and cold and wolves all around
Waiting for me to let my guard down.
They say a sinner's life could be joyous and fun
But I was never told- my life would be undone.
Lead I back LORD I pray- from your side I will not stray.
While listening to her I recalled why I came
Cause in my heart I was feeling the same.
I sat down beside her and she knew right away
She reached for my hand and we began to pray.
There was a feeling of relief that filled the air
And our lives with GOD we knew we'd share.
It was two sinner hearts that had gone astray
And through prayer we found our way.

louis rams

Two Thousand Years Later

I am over 2000 years old, and I am still honored today
People still call me as they kneel down to pray.
I have not changed in all that time
I can still cure the sick, the lame, the blind.
Faith can go a very long way, and I will listen when you pray.

When you think that the devils got a hold on you
I'll be there, I know just what to do.
Everyone has a destiny that they must fulfill
It is in the masters book, it is GODS will.
Every life must touch another for us to be whole
It's part of our destinies, and part of our goal.

We all have a cross that we must bear
But with my father I was able to share.
He gave me the strength that I needed most
It came from THE FATHER, THE SON, THE HOLY GHOST.
I spread the words that he had given to me
And it has lasted thru this eternity.

I called out to my FATHER, before I took my last breath
And the skies above became black as can be
That was when I filled my destiny.
Thousands upon thousands have died in my name
Was their lives worth it, or was it in vain?
They was put here to spread the word
Words that on deaf ears were not heard.
For all did not believe that I died that day
But yet in my tomb, I did lay.

Now I leave this question to you: if I did not exist,
who would you turn to?

louis rams

Unborn Childs Cry

(1/14/13)

the unborn child still in the womb hoping to come out real soon
it senses its mother is thinking to abort
then its existence would have been much too short.
it tries to scream to its mother:
i know that i; m not fully developed and that you can not see
how beautiful with me your life will be.

i can not understand as why a gift from God
you would want to end
is this becoming the latest trend?
you have yet to see me, to look at my face
you think you'll have another one to take my place!

what if i was the only one destined to be given to you
then regrets you will have your whole life thru.
does life mean so little to you
because you're in doubt and don't know what to do.

all i ask is the same opportunity that you've been given
when your mother thought that your life was worth living.

please don't classify me as a mistake
for when you open up your eyes it may be too late.

(C) L. RAMS

louis rams

Unbroken Spirit

They tried to break my spirit and put my life under their control
But they could not see: "my heart and my soul".
They say when the spirit is broken you have no will left to fight
And your mind cannot determine what is wrong and what is right.
I am not a robot or a pawn in a game - you cannot move me
I will always be the same.

There are so many broken spirits that are finally seeing the light
Making their hearts and souls stronger - ready and willing to fight.
The cry of the " unbroken spirit " is spreading throughout the land
No more will you be able - to raise that abusive hand.
The police will be there at every beckoning call
To stop your abuse once and for all.

To all the abusers: " men and women alike "
Get your selves ready for the " unbroken spirits " fight.

To all the broken spirits who think there's no way out
If you don't take the first step, you'll never know
What life's about.
Many will say: " it's easier said than done `
But if you don't try the next step may be their gun.
The first slap or punch is always the first sign
Get out of it then - while you still have the time.

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Under The Gun

most all women love to criticize and complain
but if they didn't- they'd find themselves in pain.
they say they want this and that done.
but! it's the men that are under the gun.

to hear them talk they are always right
if you disagree you've got a fight.
then they sit on their tail
just to see if you will fail
and when they see that you do it right
it's because you're in their sight.

then you come across a woman with a rare quality
on her loved one she uses psychology.
she then proceeds to say how a good job was done
and uses the 'what if'
if we take this piece and put it there
it will go great with that chair.

she has already learned how to work the man
and that is where she takes her stand
for now she has him in control
and will squeeze the blood out
of his very soul.

this is why man is under the gun
and will very rarely see the sun.

so to all the men out there
look and listen and take care.

louis rams

Understanding Her Love

He had taken a firm stand
To prove that he was a macho man.
He built his body and tightened his abs
To make them look like the bricks on a wall
But with time those abs would fall.

He thought that by building his body
And looking like a macho man
You would love it and understand.

But he did not think to ask or
To see in you, just what you was going through.
You had fallen in love with him for the way he was
Not for the way he wanted to be
But that was something he did not see.

Flaunting his machismo to everyone around
And starting to put everyone down.
Ignoring you and the family
You decided to set him free.

He did not believe that you would part
But you left him with a broken heart.
Stunned and shocked he didn't know what to do
And people that he knew, turned their backs too.

There was a lesson he had to learn
Respect is not given, it has to be earned.
Apologizing to family and everyone around
His inner spirit he had found.
"Be Yourself" - you have your own personality
And this is what people love, and people see.

Now that your love has re found her man
Her heart you will understand.

(07/09/11)

louis rams

Uniforms

(3/9/12)

So many uniforms worn in this life, and inside them
You'll find your loved ones -your soul mate
Son, daughter, husband, or wife.

Firemen, policemen, nurses, and military too
They all have a job to do.
And as you look at them with pride
You thank god they're by your side.

The uniform does not make the person
But the person makes the uniform.
Because in it they pour the heart and soul
And it's there where they belong.

The firemen and women who run into a burning house
The cop who goes into the line of fire
The nurse who held their hand on you to stop the bleeding
And of course the military soldier
Who protects our country day and night
And will give up their lives in a fight.

Yet we do not stop and say:
"Thank you for all that you do
I am very proud to know you."
Their uniforms are just their shells
And at times they go thru hell.

But there is a person who never wore a uniform
But created all of them who wear it.
He is all these people rolled into one
He is "GODS SON".

He made these uniforms so that we can see their worth
And it was given to them from their birth.
So many uniforms to show what we do
But it doesn't show the inner you.
This uniform is seen only by god

It is called the human heart.
This uniform can not be replaced
by anything on this earth
For it was given by god at our birth.

We can be as beautiful or as vicious
As any animal on this earth, or as
Soft and sensitive as the most delicate flower
This is given to us from the lords powers.

Let us rejoice in what he has given
And make this life "worth living";.

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Universal Love

How do you describe marriage?
It's hard to define! And even harder
To put it into verse and rhyme.

So many descriptions and explanations
Which make it hard to choose
I guess I have to put myself into a mood.

Marriage is the joining of two hearts into one
Like when the moon meets the sun.
One welcomes the other into their heart and soul
A beauty such as this is hard to behold.

If I could one day shoot across the sky
You would be by my side.
I'd climb upon that shooting star
And our love would travel far.

People would look up to the sky
And be able to see you and I.
Our love would be spoken of in all
Corners of the world as the universal love
There can be no greater love
Than our love for each other.

For the steps of love is not hard to do
You just have to follow through,
And give each other a helping hand
And find a ground on which to stand.
And once you have accomplished this
You'll know that you been blessed
From above -with this eternal love.

louis rams

Unwanted Children

when i looked into this childs eyes
i saw the hurt, the pain, and i began to cry.
it was a house of despair
the homeless and unwanted children
all lived there.

all their lives they searched for love
and a place to live
so much love they had to give.
all they wanted or needed
was a loving family.

is this too much to ask from you or me?

how can we go to bed, when they
have no place to rest their heads.
how can we expect these children to survive
when we turn our backs
and close our eyes.

i heard adults say: why should i shed a tear
for a child i did not conceive.
why should i be the one to bereave.

do we still not cry for the death of CHRIST?
he was conceived by another.
wouldn't you be proud
to have been his father or mother?

GOD put all these children on this earth
more than gold i think they; re worth.
let's get them out of that house of despair
and show them all that we do care.

a little step goes a long way
and it'll be done day by day.

louis rams

Unwed Mothers Pain

she was so young and mistook infatuation for love
and to her boyfriend she gave herself freely.
to her shock and gloom -a child was in her womb.
she told her boyfriend of what she discovered.
to hear him say 'it must be from another'
i am too young to marry
this problem you'll have to carry.

her friends turned their backs in dismay
they didn't know just what to say.
when she told her family-they responded coldly.
' why did you make this mistake-now its far too late.
love is not the opening of your thighs.
now you'll have to hide that baby which you carry inside.'

abandoned by friends and family, when they were needed most.
she kneeled and prayed to the FATHER, SON, AND HOLY GHOST.
she recalled the words which were told to her.
'abort or abandon'
is this what you have to say?
but! my child there is no other way!

in her heart she knew that it 'could not be'
that god wanted her to abandon this baby
so with determination she began to pack
she would go elsewhere-there was no turning back.

she knew that she did not have enough education
to do what she wanted to do.
but she promised this child that
'i'll make a life for me and you'

sitting at a bus stop-bags in her hand.
she met this woman all dressed in blue with soft tender eyes.
she told her -her story, and then began to cry.
this woman put her arm around her and said
'fret not my child-you can stay with me for a while.'
with hope in her heart-she went with this lady.

found a job and continued with school.
and promised herself that no one else would
take her for a fool.

nine months later she did give birth
to a baby girl with beautiful blue eyes, and her skin so white.
and above her head was a shining bright light.
so she named her after this woman who took her in.
i'll name you Mary with the beautiful white skin.

time went by quickly and graduate she did.
she gave this child the love that was always in her heart
and her career became a very big part.
she thanked God for this lady who gave her -her start.
this beautiful lady with a kind tender heart.

the years passed quickly and mary started to grow
more beautiful than you'll ever know'
she came home from work on a cold snowy day
to find that lady mary had passed away.
she honored this lady the best way she could.

by opening her home to unwed mothers and anyone
in despair'
and named this home 'marys lair'.
and now when she tells the story she says
'mother mary always dressed in blue
my doors are open because of you'

so always keep faith in your heart and mind.
God listens! it just takes time.

louis rams

Valentine Cupid

the story of the cupid is strange you see
its always been a mystery to me
was this child with wings of beauty, and bow & arrow in hand
created by my fellow man.

to shoot his arrows in the hearts of all
laughing and having a ball..

or did he really come from the heavens above
to fill our hearts with all this love
has he really reached his goal
to touch our lives young and old.

for if this is true
then you have put my heart on fire
and filled me with desire
to satisfy your inner most needs.
for deep in me he planted the seed.

for with this, i tell you true
my heart belongs to only you.

HAPPY VALENTINE

louis rams

Valley Of Love

welcome to the valley of love
where there is love above, and love below
love, everywhere you go.

in this valley you will see, all of GODS creations
and see the truth in his revelations.

you will be taught the love of man for each other
and for all that the LORD has provided.
in the seas, the sky, the earth, and all its worth.

this love will fill every part of your being
this is what you'll be seeing.
your heart will feel like it's about to explode
and even fill your entire soul.

the love in your eyes, will even fill the darkness night
and turn everything into light.

anything and everything that you could imagine
love to be, will become your reality.

there will be no such things as sadness, or hate
just hearts full of faith.

take your partners hand and travel down the road
to this 'valley of love' where birds will sing up above.
and where sea creatures will jump out of the water
all in perfect order.
and the land creatures will run ahead.
to make you a warm comfortable bed.

this valley is not a dream, or just imagination
it is a beautiful desired sensation.
which fills your heart to capacity, and opens your eyes
so that you could see, all that is meant to be.

louis rams

Valleys Of The Mind

Search the dark channels of your mind
Where anything you seek you shall find.
Hidden feelings and thoughts
that you felt had been erased
Is now in another place.

A picture frame of everything that
you've been through- is stored in there too.
Your mind is a library of knowledge
Where everything is stored for future use.
It holds your hopes, your dreams, your ups and downs
This is where it'll all be found.

Loves you've lost, and loves you've gained
No two are ever the same.
Take a ride through your mind
Of different places and different times.
Then there are times when you can peek
Outside of your mind, and have your life become defined.

The valleys of the mind is a complex thing
But with each turn a memory it brings.
When you take a vacation from the
Stresses of the times, it's because
You've had it in your mind

louis rams

Vessel Of Despair

Those chains are gone which held me down as I turn and look around
Where there are so many of us who are chained together
On this vessel of despair, and we can not allow it to take us there.

So free yourselves my sisters and brothers as one broken link can set you free
and release the others from this chain To follow in CHRIST S name.
He takes us from darkness into the light to show his
beauties within our sight.

The forests, rivers, mountains and streams all of this to be seen
Get off the vessel of despair and follow the one that you know who cares.

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louis rams

Vision Of Love

there is a verse that says: i love you more today
than yesterday, and more tommorrow, than today.

and this is the way 'my love will stay'.
it is growing by the hour, taking away all my will power.

the vision of you played my mind
and i saw you for the very first time.
love can become so deep
that it plays hide and seek.

it hid so deep in my soul
and of my life it took control.
so i will love you till the end of time
if you promise to be mine.

louis rams

Voice Of The Apostle

while laying in my bed one night, i saw such a beautiful sight
an angel came to me and whispered in my ear ever so gently.
do not be afraid my child, i have been with you for a long while.
deep within you there is a task that must be done.
the lord has chosen you to be the one
to spread the word just like so many have done before
it will be your job forever more.
the lord is tired of seeing death and destruction every where
and not many people who really care.
destroying all the beauties of the earth.
the grass, the trees, the ocean blue
it was given to me and you.
not so it can be destroyed by the hand of man.
now it's time to take a stand.
the cures for all the sicknesses are given to us at birth
it is here on this earth.
cures are found all around, even deep in the ground.
we cannot continue destroying what the lord has given us.
this is the reason that he sent his son.
so that in our mind we could see
what he has done for humanity.

louis rams

Walking Out

(4/21/12)

The tears helped to wash away the pain
Since you left - I've never been the same
You always said you'd love me and that
We would never part - then you went and broke my heart.

You said you found someone new and didn't know what to do
Because your feelings were divided in two.
Why do I punish myself the way I do
When I'm not the one who walked out on you.

Why do I dream of things that can never be
Why do I dream of things that was not made for me
I have dreamt my entire life away
Because I procrastinated every day.

Leaving everything for tomorrow, and tomorrow never came
And from there my life did forever change.

You are my life, you are my soul
You are the one I long to hold
You came into my life when I was in need
You filled every feeling, every dream.

There will be no more hesitating
For I've grown tired of waiting
You said your heart was divided in two
And didn't know what to do
So I will make the decision for you.

Good bye foolish heart, you had your chance
And blew it apart.
Now it is I who will say good bye
And maybe you'll regret it till the day you die.

louis rams

War Path

So many of my brothers and sisters are traveling this road
What's expected is really unknown.
Death and destruction all around
Gunfire is the only sound.

War is really a living hell
Especially when you find out
Your best friend fell.
Innocent children sitting in the debris
Asking " what's going to happen to me? '
We have the technology to send people into space
What's going on with the human race?
There is fear etched on every child s face.

Why don't we use the brains that we've been given
To find peace and keep on living.
Wars have been going on since the beginning of man
Why can't we search for peace?
What's to understand!

There are insects and bugs, such as ants and bees
Who is in charge by their queen.
They have armies which they control
And they're used to maintain their environment
In which they live, and do not use them for war.
So why can't we follow their lead and settle our scores.

We kill other human beings to feel alive
Animals kill just to survive.
We say that they are the animals
So I guess we must be the beast
For on others miseries we do feast.
We fight for land, and we fight for power
Then what will happen in our final hours
Will we fight the temptation
to beg for our salvation.

louis rams

War Vets Dream

When he came from Nam he had a plan
That not many people would understand.
To help children see that not all in life
Was destruction and poverty.
With death and bombings all around
All he could hear was the children s sounds.

With tears in their eyes and not understanding why
Why so many bodies on the ground
And not a one making a sound.
All he could see was these faces of despair
Children did not understand and could not care.

These visions of the war would
always stay in his mind
From that day forward till the end of time.
He vowed that he would do all that he can
To help all children and his fellow man.

When you see the ravages of war
And a country torn apart
And its people scattered
Then staying alive is all that matters.

He knew that he could not stop this genocide
But he knew for the future children he had to try.
He wanted to create a place called "children s world"
A safe haven for every boy and girl.

A place where children could be children
And war they would not see.
Where they could be with friends and their families.
A place with a roof over their heads
Hot food and a bed.

He knows with time this dream will come true
"It just depends on people like you."

louis rams

Wars Defiant Ones

(7/2/12)

They came back from the war as defiant as can be
As if they had a split personality.
Tragedies had opened up the doors
To many things they never saw before.

Seeing homeless children roaming the streets
Women who didn't listen - would get beat.
Terrorist groups killing their own
Pipe bombs planted, ready to be blown.

Civilians scattering all around
Dead bodies laying on the ground.
Men, women and children in the square
On their knees saying their prayers
But to a terrorist they don't care.

Don't they realize that life must change
Nothing ever stays the same.
Families being torn apart
As death tears at their hearts.

Natural causes kill millions of people every day
Why are we letting war lead the way?
No matter what name for GOD you may use
When it comes to war - we all lose.

Look at the hospitals in a war zone
Children left with no skin and broken bones
People have lost many a limb
The war is getting worse - it looks grim.

YES! AMERICA has lots of imperfections
But people look to us for protection.
Our soldiers After seeing all the atrocities
They come back defiant as can be
To try to change the course of history.

louis rams

Was He A Child?

Was he a child? (NARRATED 7/9/10)

I was feeling down and out depressed and in despair
My chest was feeling tight My mind up in the air
Like so many others I was living from week to week
I was all the way down to my lowest peak.

Nothing seemed to console me, so I decided to take a walk.
Sat on a park bench when with me, a child started to talk.
What's wrong mister? You look like you lost your best friend.
But don't you worry, for soon it will end.

Its just like when I play baseball, and I want to hit a home run
And when I don't do it, I feel like getting a gun.
My coach always tells me that I can't always hit a home run.
As long as I get on base, that's all that has to be done.

I looked at this child, he had a big smile on his face
He took me back- to another time, another place.
Well I've got to run mister to meet my family
For they are always there to hug and comfort me.

I thought: now here is a child with wisdom
Who seems to know more than me.
How is this possible? How can it be?

I turned to thank him and to tell him to have a nice day
But he was gone, he just slipped away.
I got up off the bench and looked all around
But he was not in sight, and nowhere to be found.

I felt a sense of freedom, like a burden taken off of me
For all those cares and worries, no longer bothered me.

WAS HE A CHILD?

louis rams

Was It An Angel

She was one of the soldiers stationed in Iraq
She survived a roadside bomb attack.
When she looked to her left the driver was dead
With a piece of shrapnel lodged in his head.
She found herself being pulled from the wreckage
Before it could explode
When she was a safe distance she looked
And found herself all alone.
She recalls that the one that helped her saying:
" it's not your time - don't worry you'll be fine "
She said his arms were as strong as can be
As he pounded on the floor plate to set her foot free.
Before she passed out she turned and saw him walking down the road
He had a pair of wings - we was told.
Was it an angel? Can it be?
So she could return to her children and family!

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louis rams

Water! Gods Precious Gift

I look around in total awe from the mountains to the shores
From the rivers – oh so deep! To the highest mountain peak
From the forests to the desert plains, waiting for gods soothing rain.
The rains, which are, needed for salvation of all of gods creations.
Without this water he provides, nothing on this earth could survive!
WATER! More precious than diamonds, silver or gold
Yet it is something in your hand you cannot hold.
This is the liquid food that we need. This is the liquid from which we feed.
We tend to forget all the things this GOD given gift gives to us
Such as the plants that grow in the ground, and all the animals
That are around, the birds that fly in the sky
This is provided to you and I.
Everything in life has something to do with water in one way or another
Just look around and you will see it is true – GOD has given this to me and you.
Every time I go fishing in the ocean, river, stream or lake
I give thanks for the fish I take, and when I am outside
And the sweat pouring down, my bottle of water is always found.
That long gulp of water quenching your thirst
To give you that energetic burst.

ARE'NT YOU THIRSTY NOW?

louis rams

We As Soldiers

They was not born onto this world
to fight a war and lose their lives.
But they did fight a war, and did lose their lives
And it was done to protect you and I.

Now you may think of it as insignificant
Because it is not a family member or friend
But if they died defending your liberties
Then they are family and friends
And can not be with you till the end.

It was that soldier who was on land
Air, or the sea, defending your
rights so that you can be free.

Free to have the freedom of speech
And voice your opinion and beliefs.
And like all things, there is a price
That we must pay for that privilege.

It may be a lost arm, or leg, or an eye
But don't worry they'll get by.
They have the perseverance of their convictions
And will not let anything stand in their way
And if it means being in a foxhole, then
That is where they'll stay.

louis rams

We Hear-We Care

some times women think that a man does'nt hear or care.
what a woman or child is going through.
i'll tell you this-'thats not true'
man can feel the inner most need
once they plant their fertile seed.

they see the pain etched on their face-
and the sweat on their brow.
this is when they ask 'how'.
how can the women take the pain?
and yet still be the same.

they say' the meak shall inherit the earth'.
it is the woman-when she gives birth.

to all the women -i can say.
we do hear and care what you're going thru.
we just don't know 'what to do'.

louis rams

We Never Know

We never know from day to day what disasters may come our way
If you have family members give thanks above that you have
People to love.

You may not see eye to eye but time heals wounds if you try
What a tired pair of eyes may not see, a fresh pair of eyes will
And with an open mind you're better off still.

All of us are living day to day - but do we take time out just to pray?
Do we ever take time out and stop, and give thanks for all we've got?
A roof, food, clothing and so much more as we walk in our door.
Some may have. and some don't , but my prayers I wish for both.
I see the homeless and I get to think, what brought them to this brink?
Many times you'll think the battle is so great that prayers come much too late.
Don't give up, don't be fooled - this is one of the devil's tools.
If the devil sees you stumble and fall, he will think he's won it all.
But GOD is there by your side. And no where can the devil hide.
Trust in him and you will see that everything works out perfectly.

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louis rams

We Was An Accident

(3/3/12)

We was an accident - like two cars in a crash
Our lives were tossed, turned upside down, trashed
We were the remains of life s destructive path.

We no longer had value or worth
And it seemed like it was that way since birth
We was like old pieces of furniture
Used, abused, and broken in two
What more could we do.

All the people saw was the outer frame
But could not see what the inside contained
They could not see the strength and beauty
That lied within- and the outer beauty
That once had been.

Their eyes only saw what their minds perceived
It to be -and did not see the reality.
They could not see the hurt or pain
That we held so deep inside
To the point that we would cry.

Like the oceans that hide their mysteries
There is so much that you do not see.
We have treasures buried in our soul
That once it's shown - you want to hold.

We are the inner you that has longed to be free
But was chained up deep inside
Cowering in dark corners where you would hide.
Now you are free to explore the inner soul
And find that your life you can control.

Break the chains that have bound you for so long
And let your heart sing and rejoice in your new found self
For in this world there's no one else

louis rams

We Will Never Forget 09/11

Ten years later and we still feel the pain
So many innocent lives was taken that day
The memories of our brave forces running to
Save a life, not thinking of themselves
Or the sacrifice

And the twin towers Falling to the ground
And hearing Peoples screams and every type of sound
The sounds of the buildings collapsing
and the sounds of metal starting to bend
Will it ever stop? Will it ever end?

These are just a few of the memories
that stay in our minds, and they will
Last till the ends of time

Over three thousand lives were taken
And they say that 343 of them were firemen and women
And police officers who gave their lives that day
And we honor them, in all that we do and say

Seeing the white dust that covered every street
And the clouds of smoke that billowed to the skies
These are the memories that will stay with you and I
For each American there is a different memory
but let's not forget they gave their lives for you and me.

louis rams

Wedding Vows Of A Husband

i will love, cherish, and take care of you
all the days of my life.

for you have consented to be my wife.

i will honor and respect all your
beliefs and thoughts, for which you stood and fought.

you did not let anything distract or sway you
from your beliefs, which gave me a sense of relief.

because if anyone was able to sway you
in your younger years, we would not
find happiness and cheer.

you are strong, just like me
and you captured my heart and set me free.

and now that we are united as one
under the eyes of GOD.

i vow that we will never part.

and this will be the beginning
of our brand new start.

louis rams

Wedding Vows Of A Wife

i give you my heart as a token of my love
for JESUS filled it from above.

i searched my whole life through
for a man such as you.
i saw in you all that i desired
and you set my heart on fire.

i see that you are a caring and a non violent man
and praised me when i took a stand.
on all that i believe and feel to be true.
that's the reason i have fallen in love with you.

so on this beautiful day in my life
i consent to be your wife.

louis rams

Welcome Home

i lied in bed next to her, as her life
drained from her body
she was not wishing me goodbye
but was welcoming me home.

home into her heart, where i was
such a big part.
we shared hopes, dreams, memories
and joys beyond compare.
for alongside me she was always there.

together we smelled the roses
and looked up to the skies
seeing clouds forming shapes
and asking ourselves why?

a letter, a note, little things you wrote
a smile, a laughter, little things we did after.

i feel the warmth of your love
filling my every being
touching my soul
and giving me meaning.

now i know just what you meant
that we would never part.
for the truest gift in life is love
which stays within the heart.

louis rams

Wethe Soldiers

My heart is heavy today for all the soldiers who have passed away.
family members still cry out to you, for all that you did and all that you still do.
you still do it because you give us the ' strength and will' to continue your fight
even if it's just putting your stories into black and white.
the red, white, and blue is not just the colors of our flag
it is part of our being - the red is the blood that we share, the white is our souls
pure and white (and that's the reason we don't give up the fight) the blue is for
all blue blooded Americans who have stood up when our nation called
and that is why we are the greatest nation of all.
the blood of Americans lie on many a land, and to our flag we salute and stand.
ALWAYS IN OUR HEARTS AND MINDS AND YOU 'LL BE THERE TILL THE ENDS OF
TIME

louis rams

What A Man Can Do (In Reply To What A Woman Can Do)

a man can take the heart of a woman and
mold it to the way it should be
a man can take a woman and set all her emotions free.

a man can love a woman like she's
never been loved before.
a love and passion so deep
that it will go from shore to shore.

a man can bring forth a child
to fill the void in her heart.
and if she wants more
than let this be the start.

a man can try to protect her from
all the miseries of the world.
just like an oyster that protects its beautiful pearl.

in this mans mind and heart
she completes both their souls.
and the love that he has
is worth much richer than gold.

a mans love can stretch across infinity
to show how wide his love
for it is instilled in him from the lord from above.

louis rams

What A Poet Is To Me Personally

(4/13/13)

A poet is a novelist, a vacationer who can take you
Into a realm of fantasy or reality.
One who will have you travel thru their minds
Their feelings, their emotions, one which can
Make you envision or feel the aches, pains, sorrows, joys
And of everything that life has to offer.
To be able to see the beauties and the ugliness that it may bring
The poet tries to put themselves on both sides of the fence
And describe it the best that they can.
There is no particular style for poetry!
Every poet chooses what they feel comfortable with.
The key is the way that they touch the readers.
Can the reader envision in their minds what is happening
And do they feel what is being said.
e.g. – OH BUT TO DREAM A BEAUTIFUL DREAM
Is it perceived as a statement or a question?
No matter what style we may use, it is how we use it
And how people relate to it.
This is "WHAT A POET IS TO ME PERSONALLY"

louis rams

What Am I? Can You Tell Me?

I am hunted and captured the world
Over and put on display.
But I have no arms and legs.
I am always in flight, yet I have no wings.

Unlike the great hunters I can not be put
into a cage, or displayed on a wall.
Yet I am displayed for the world to see
I am admired for my beauty
And I can touch you, and you can feel me.
and I am invisible to the human eye.

I can make your soul dance, and your heart sing.
And make you feel like you can do anything.
I can make your darkest night bright.
And things that seemed wrong right.

I could turn your brains inside out
And put your mind into doubt.
I can do all this and much more
And hold you captive like never before.

You are my captive, I am your slave
I will be with you till your dying days.

WHAT AM I? I AM LOVE!

louis rams

What Are You Thinking

(8/29/12)

What are you thinking of when you feel GODS might
When you feel his presence and your hearts in flight.
Do you feel a chill going thru your veins
As you look up to the sky and call out his name.

Don't you feel a comfort that you've never known before
As he enters your heart and opens his door.
You have a reserved spot in your heart for him
When he took away your mortal sin.

What thoughts go thru your mind when
Everything that went wrong- turns out fine.
When your life has turned around and all
You hear are beautiful sounds.

When you want to stand up and sing
And you feel every emotion it brings.
What are you thinking when your family and friends
Say they'll follow the lord till their end.

What are you thinking when you see
A newborn baby cry and turns and opens its eyes
And looks directly at you and you don't know what to do.

What are you thinking when you look at
Humanity destroying all of GODS creations
And starvation and hunger in every nation.

I do not know what will be on your mind
But if we believe in GOD we're one of a kind.

©

louis rams

What Do I Do

what do i do- when i'm old and gray
and the years have just slipped away.
what do i do- when i can no longer see
and no one around to comfort me.
what do i do- when friends and family have died.
and there are no more tears to cry.

what do i do- when i can no longer walk.
and no one around, with whom to talk.
what do i do- when i can't collect
all the money i've lent
and my life savings i've just spent.

WHAT DO I DO? i turn to the one
who has always been there
and my problems with who i could share.

i turn to the one who has never forsaken me.
and has made my heart fly free.
i turn to my GOD up above
who is my heart, my soul, my love.

he'll be there when i can no longer see
and his words will comfort me.
he'll be there when i can no longer walk
on that i'm sure he will not balk

he'll be there through my financial strife
and turn everything around in my life.
he is there every step of the way
and on this path- he will not stray.

louis rams

What Do You Do

(8/17/11)

There is always this thought that enters our minds
Of always being left behind.
What do you do when all your loved ones have gone
And by yourself, you must carry on.

When all hopes and dreams are dwindling away
And on your knees you fall to pray.
When it seems that they fall on deaf ears
And you think that no one cares.

What do you do when you feel empty inside
And to people around you, you tend to lie.
What do you do when you come to an empty house
And your children are gone, and so is your spouse.

What do you do when you're always in a daze
And people around you stay totally amazed
Wondering how you Face the day.

Then you wake up one morning and sitting
At the edge of the bed, and facing the day
You truly do dread.
Then you feel something stirring inside
A feeling so strong that it can't be denied.

No matter how bad things are, you always
Have something to give- this is the reason
That GOD has elected you to live.

Helping people who are hospitalized
And have lost all faith and hope
And do not know how to cope.
The elderly who can not walk
And needs someone with whom to talk.
A person with cancer who doesn't have
Long to live, and being able to put a smile
On their face, because it's all you can give.

A child who has been in and out of hospitals
Since their birth.
Who can not do things that healthy children can do
And you hear your spouses voice come out of the blue.

Whispering in your ear, that you must share
All the love that you have inside, and put smiles
On those who just sit and cry.

We all have a purpose in our Older years
Other than waiting for death to knock on our door.
So I will get myself up and out of this bed
And to the hospitals I will head.

I will try to help every one that I can
And give them a shoulder and a helping hand.

Give HOPE, LOVE, AND FAITH
To all around, and when death comes you
Won't hear a sound.

louis rams

What Do You Do I Ask

(5/4/12)

What do you do when you feel all hope is gone
And hanging by a thread you linger on.
What do you do when you take three steps forward
And eight steps back, and in life you're always under attack.

What do you do when you have door after door
Slam in your face, and to hide - there is no place.
What do you do when your loved ones have lost faith in you
And you don't know what to do.

What do you do when you pray every day
And the answers don't come your way.

Is this really the time to give up hope
When all your life you learned to cope.
Your dreams don't come when you want
And may never come at all
And to the ground they may fall.

Your dreams may not be what GOD has intended
But in your life, your dreams may be ended.
There may be another path that he wants you to travel
And his answers will all unravel.

Your life is not lived just for yourself
You must touch everyone else.
We are surrounded by millions of people
And each life touching another
And giving hope to so many others.

We can not see what he has in store
But we live with faith as we open the new door.
The door may be something that we don't expect
And it will make our lives better yet.
So open the door and let that radiating light shine through
For this is the light and path that belongs to you.

louis rams

What Ever Happened

What ever happened to smiles that people used to share
And in their faces you saw they cared.
People were more friendly then
And for a neighbor, they would bend.

People used to feel other peoples pains
Now they say " oh what a shame".
People used to walk with dignity and pride
Now they just run and hide.

What ever happened to block parties and such
Where you could get a smile
And a warm gentle touch.

Where people would exchange recipes
And taste each others foods.
And bring smiles of happiness to
Get others out of their moods.

What ever happened to kids playing
Stickball on the streets, and people
Would gather for families to meet.
Where children would sell lemonade
For a nickel a glass, and they would
Run out much to fast.

When you would make your own shoe shine box
And go to the corner of freeman and fox.
The shoes were shined for fifteen cents
The best shines that you could get.

Then we'd get empty pickle jars and fill
Them with cold water and a shot glass
And in the cap, a hole we'd make
And the more they played the greater the stake.

(not many people knew that the colder the water-
(the coin would turn away, and away from the glass it would sway)

We learned to earn a living at a very young age
And living life was a stage.

What ever happened to those days of old
Where people were more friendly
And yet more bold.

WHAT EVER HAPPENED?

louis rams

What He Gave To Us

I wanted to do something different today
I didn't know what to do, or even what to say.

I had a feeling deep inside- that made me
Want to scream " I'm alive".

I looked around at all the beauties of the earth
And thought about all my worth.
That I was born with all five senses
That the lord had given to me.

The sense to Touch a delicate flower
The sense to Hear a bewitching hour
The sense to Smell what s in the air.
The sense to Taste the juices of a pear
The sense to See the beauty of a pearl

There is another sense that they don't say
Such as Feelings- of love, to wipe tears away
Feelings cover all aspects of life
It can make things wrong or things right.

Feelings of passion and despair
Of compassion from one who cares
Bitterness, anger, hate and sorrow
Even those make life worth while.

There is so much that we must be grateful for
For GOD has opened all the doors.
He knew that we needed all these things
To make our lives complete.

But there was still something missing
What good was all these senses
If we didn't have the main sense.

The sense to think and rationalize
All that he had given
That was the thing that would really

Make life worth living.

(08/10/11)

louis rams

What I'M Trying To Say

There are lessons to be learned at every step and every turn
The greatest teacher is called LIFE
It will take you through struggles and strife.
Every sensation, feeling and thought
Through life it is taught.
Every pain known to man- it will teach you to understand.
You learn about sorrow, bitterness and hate
Then about happiness, love and faith.
Life gives us a balance between the two
So we know just what to do.
We cannot have one without the other
Just like we must have the day and night
The sun and the moon - we must also have happiness and gloom.
The point that I am trying to say
Is accepting what life gives you is the only way.

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louis rams

What Is A Daughter

What is a daughter to me?

I'll tell you in one word "LIFE"

Without someone's daughter there

Would be no man!

! Why is it so difficult to understand !

It wouldn't matter if they are straight or gay

God made us different in so many ways

She can cook, clean, take care of a house

Of that we have no doubt.

She becomes your soul mate, a wife, a lover and

Like her there is no other.

Then she gets pregnant and brings, new life

Into this world - and it matters not if it's a boy or girl.

A mothers love will become endless, and there are

No boundaries to the extent that they will go , to protect them

this I know!

She is life in every form and not one to be scorned

They can be the Moodiest creatures on this earth

Especially after giving birth.

No matter who s daughter she may be

Her love is shown naturally.

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louis rams

What Is A Mother

What is a mother?

10/11/07

What is a mother? You ask me!

It is something which is hard to explain.

Because no two mothers are the same.

They can be gentle as a breeze on
A mid-summers nights dream.
Or as hard as a rock which you can not stop.

They can love you one minute-and spank you the next.

If you put them to a test.

They will feed you and clothe you
And put a roof over your head-and give you
A warm, soft comfortable bed.

They will dry your tears, and heal your cuts.
They will show you the rights from wrong
So you can grow big and strong.

If you're a girl-they'll teach you about satin and lace.

And if you're a boy-you must "wash your face".

A mother is first a woman, then a wife.

Then she creates a brand new life.

She has to put her priorities in line.

Then she has to find the time.

She will first take care of her husbands needs

And feed the baby in between.

Then wash the clothes-and make the beds

Sweep, mop and wash the dishes

And in between -feed the fishes.

She becomes a juggler of many hats.

Does not get a thank you or even a pat

She will continue this throughout her life

In hopes that maybe one day-she will hear her husband and

Children say.-we love you each and every day.

And no one can take that away.

This is what a mother is to me

And I will be thankful eternally.

louis rams

What Is A Mother (Mothers Day)

What is a mother you ask?

She is the one who loved you long before your birth

She is the one who knew your worth.

It mattered not if you was a boy or girl

For you would be the one to rock her world.

She was wiping away your pains and massaging you

Long before you knew.

Whenever she rubbed her stomach

That's what she would do.

Then when you came, the excitement from the start

And she knew forever you would be in her heart.

And as you would grow throughout the years

She would wash away your fears.

She was there when you scraped your knee

Or cut your hand.

She is the one who could understand.

She fed you, she clothed you, she washed your back

Even there when you had a panic attack.

She was there at every game and every play

And at home she would not stay.

Now that I've explained- "what is a mother"

I think it's only fair, that on this "MOTHERS DAY"

She should be treated with respect and care.

Tell her you love her, and hug her with all your might

For this is a woman who's "really out of sight".

What is a mother?

It's really not hard to explain

That she should be put into the "hall of fame."

louis rams

What Man Do You Know

What man do you know who has been dead for centuries
Yet is alive and doing well.

What man do you know who has pictures of himself worldwide

What man do you know who has statues erected of him

What man do you know who can speak in every language in the world

What man do you know whose words are spoken to billions of people

What man do you know who can soften the hardest of hearts

What man do you know who would gladly give his life for you

What man do you know who would help anyone in need

WHAT MAN DO YOU KNOW?

I know of just one!

His name is simply JESUS!

Maybe if the world was to take just one day worldwide

And dedicate that day to him, then for two minutes

Just stop and pray to him

We would find world peace, and eliminate hunger

And find the solutions to so many problems.

But unfortunately people do not want to have

Their lives interrupted even for two minutes

And yet they'll turn around and ask for his help.

GOD is known by so many different names

But his son was known as JESUS.

HAVE A BLESSED DAY!

(07/28/11)

louis rams

What Mommies Do

What mommies do

You take your children to school every day
And the love they give you is your pay.
A smile, a little hello - this is something that they show.
A gentle hug, a tender kiss -this is something that you miss.

Then the day comes when the child gets sick and you
Have to give them something quick.
You go to your medicine cabinet and there you find
Everything you need in a straight line.
One for the cough and one for the fever
One for the pain and a nasal reliever.

Now they lay down to watch cartoons, not expecting
The sandman to come this soon.
Yet It will be no surprise of mommies sitting there
When they open their eyes.

They feel better and the routine starts again
Will the mommies work ever end?

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louis rams

What S It Take To Smile

(08/29/11)

All it takes is a simple word or gesture
To make a persons day
While others may turn their backs and
Look the other way.

You may wake up with that grouch
That lurks within
But if you don't allow it - it can never win.

Greet the day with a smile - for you
Have awakened to another day.
And to the LORD - a thanks you should say.

If you're with a smile, and give a greeting
For the day,75% of the time
You will hear them say
Good morning, good evening, good day.

Take that frown and turn it upside down
Bitterness is a heavy crown.

There are people who will snap at you
For anything that you might say
But this is not their normal way.
Every one has a bad day or two
But it doesn't have anything to do with you.

So just keep that smile on your face
And look to stare them down
And their face will change
to a smile from a frown.

louis rams

What Went Wrong?

living life! it's as hard as can be
don't know whats come over me.
trying desperatly to expand my mind
seem to be running out of time.

you showed me what paradise can be
then you set my heart free
to wander endlessly.

so i roamed this world in search of true love
as the love from above.

can we figure out what went wrong
when our love was growing strong.
what made it get so weak
when i thought, it was at its peak.

i looked in your eyes and saw
the love that you had inside
and the excitement when you saw my face
bubbling up in a frenzied pace.

now all i see is a silent stare
and it looks as if you no longer care.

what went wrong? i have to ask!
was it that i was too busy trying to make a life.
and forgot to show my feelings to my wife.
and if that is the case!
everything else i will push away
just so that you will stay.

'so please' help me to find the way.

louis rams

What Will I Do?

what will i do when you are gone?
and is 'my will' strong enough to hold on.
most of our lives we've been together
is life without you going to be better?

we all have our idiosyncrasies
but that's the way life was meant to be.
when you've reached your golden years
there is so much that you have shared.

memories will flow like wine in a glass
and you will reflect on your entire past.
what will i do? i have no idea.
the thoughts are no longer crystal clear.

how will i survive without you by my side?
i'll just have to struggle, and that's no lie.
it does not matter if you're young or old
this is part of life which will unfold.

so strengthen yourselves for this final blow
for you don't know which one of you will go.

louis rams

What Would You Do

What would you do if your heart lost its way
Would you leave or would you stay?
The pains of losing you still lingers in my heart
And always wondering why we're apart.

I'm going to love you no matter what people say
They can't take that away.
They can't take away what I feel inside
And that is something I can not hide.
No one can control a heart that's true
And my love belongs to only you.

It's so hard for me to see
That you no longer belong to me.
We had found a love so pure and fine
And we'd be together till the end of time.

But things don't always work out as we planned
What we needed was a helping hand.
Some one who had been there before
Some one who could open up the doors.
Love is not a game with which to play
People get hurt every day.

Then a thought came into my mind
No one can dictate what your heart may feel
Or even tell you if love is real
So I'll go on my way
Till I find her once again

louis rams

What You See Is The Inner Me

i have lived and i have died
i have loved and i have cried
i have done all that the human heart desires
i have set my inner soul on fire

i have done all these things
and now i know i'm free.

freedom to go outside of my shell
and search this world over
for we are all getting older.

we have looked all our lives
to fulfill our wants and desires

but what i failed to see is the beauty within me.
it is not what is outside of the shell
that we really need.

that is just what humanity wanted
when they planted that tiny seed.

our wants, desires, loves, have been rolled into one
ball of rubber bands, and we have
to take it apart band by band
but! we do it with the LORDS helping hand.

i have found such a profound abundance of love
growing deeper and stronger within me
that it can not compare, but of something
that should be shared.

you have to look into your inner being
so you could see what i am seeing.

you have to sit and look deep into
your soul and be true to yourself,
because there is no one else.

and when you have searched so deep
that you can not search any further
then everything falls in order.

everything that you have searched for
all of your life, and all of your struggles and strife
was laying inside of your shell
and it is doing very well.

louis rams

Whatever I Am

Whatever I am, whatever I can be
Without you by my side, I'm as empty as can be.
You opened up my mind to so many possibilities
That now my heart is like a star, shooting across eternity.
Whatever I am, I owe it all to you
For you showed me how to love
And to let my emotions rise
But as long as I have you next to me
I know I can survive.

louis rams

When Heaven And Earth

when heaven and earth i can no longer see
my GOD will be in front of me.

and when my GOD says it's time to die
i know that he'll be by my side.

and when the sun ceases to shine
i know that i will feel his love divine.

and when this earth no longer exists
i will feel his heavenly bliss.

heaven from earth is just a step away
either we do it right
or we come back to pay.

they say that heaven is here on earth.
and mankind takes it for all its worth.

it was heaven during ADAM and EVE
but they decided on the apple to feed.

now it's where you prove your worth
from the beginning of your birth.

so heed the words that i say
follow the LORD, for there is no better way.

louis rams

When I Die

When I die I want my ashes scattered in the sky.
I want the winds to take me to the four corners
Of the earth, letting people know of my life
Of my birth, and all that I done that had some worth.

I want to feel the winds beneath my feet
The gentle breeze upon my face
The sun radiating the heat and its glory
For my family and friends to tell my story

When I die I don't want tears
I'm going to a better place which
I've known for years.
I've seen this place in my dreams
And in my mind, and I know that I'll be fine.

Death is just another door in time
That will free our soul and mind
And we'll live throughout all time.
So when I die, don't mourn for me
For I am finally free.

If on occasion you happen to remember me
It's because in my prayers you will be.

louis rams

When Love Dies

When love dies what do you do?
Who is it that you run too.
Do you sit in a corner and cry
Is there someone to dry your eyes?
Does that person know what you're really going thru
Or is it that they're just trying to comfort you.
You think about what went wrong , when you
Thought that this love was strong.
How and where did this love go astray
And your mate had nothing to say.
Why wasn't this brought up in conversation
To avoid this pain and devastation.
Is it that time takes its toll when no
Changes do unfold
When you are taken for granted and life
Becomes a daily routine and every step is already seen.

When love dies

It's usually because the spice of life has faded away
And nothing left to do or to say.
Change your routine and do the unexpected "wild thing"
And see if to the face a smile it will bring.

Just like the song - "wild things, it makes my heart sing".

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louis rams

When Love Grows

When love has just begun, and two hearts beat as one
And when two minds connect to each other
You will protect one another.

When love grows so strong that there is
Nothing else in view
That is when I get closer to you.

When all I see is you in my mind
And I long to be with you till the ends of time
And when your eyes take me on a journey
That I've never been before
And you seem to open up all closed doors
That is when I love you even more.

When you can look beyond all my faults
And see a light come shining thru
That is when I thank GOD that I have you.

When we can walk hand in hand
And look ahead to this promised land
And see nothing but beautiful bright lights
Then we know that everything is all right.

That is when your soul takes flight
Like an eagle in the night,
And when your heart fills up like
A piñata, and then it explodes
It shows ' what matters'.

That is when love truly grows
And in all you do -'it does show.'

louis rams

When Love Hurts

(2/22/12)

When love hurts - where do you hide your broken heart
That has been ravaged and torn apart.
How do you ease the pain you feel
When you no longer know what's fantasy or real.

Love hurts because you did not open your eyes
You rushed in totally blind.
The physical beauty is what attracted you
Now your heart is broken in two.

When love hurts - and you see others
Walking hand in hand, and you look at your life
And you can't understand.

When love hurts is when words start flying
And you know that there is some lying
Words are thrown with out remorse
And you wonder what was the course.

When love hurts - you try to block it from your mind
But it'll be with you for a very long time.
The pain starts rising from your gut
And climbs its way to your heart
And it starts to tear it apart.

When love hurts - there are two things
That you can do - pray to god
And tell a friend or two
For all will help and follow through.

When love hurts - just cry silently or
You can cry openly, for crying helps
To relieve some of the pain.
Just like the earth when it gets the rain.
It renews you like a flower is renewed
So you'll know what you have to do.

louis rams

Where Are We Going

WHERE ARE WE GOING? (6/4/13)

IS THIS THE WAY LIFE IS TO BE?
CAUSE ALL I SEE IS HEARTACHE AND MISERY!
THERE IS SO MUCH LOVE LAYING ON THE GROUND
AND NO TRUE HEART TO BE FOUND.
LIES AND DECEIT EVERY WHERE AND NO ONE SEEMS TO CARE.
WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO TRUE LOVE?
WHEN IT SHOWED IN THE STARS ABOVE.

THERE USED TO BE PHILOSOPHERS, SOOTHSAYERS, AND FORTUNE TELLERS
THAT COULD FORESEE THE FUTURE OF MANKIND -AND NOW
THERE IS NO ONE THAT WE CAN FIND.
EVERYTHING HAS GONE TO HELL!

TORNADOES, HURRICANES, EARTHQUAKES AND MORE
AND THE SEAS UPON THE SHORES.
SO MANY DISASTERS KNOWN TO MAN
WAS NOT PART OF GODS PLAN!

HE IS TRYING TO TELL US TO STOP AND LOOK AROUND
FOR WE ARE DESTROYING EVERY THING ABOVE AND BELOW THE GROUND.
BUT MOST OF ALL WE ARE DESTROYING FAITH, HOPE, AND LOVE
GIVEN TO US FROM HIS HEAVENS ABOVE.

WHY CAN'T WE UNDERSTAND THAT WHAT HE WANTS IS
FOR US TO HAVE LOVE FOR OUR FELLOW MAN AND
TO RESPECT ALL THAT HE HAS CREATED AND GIVEN TO US.
WE HAVE TO LOVE AND RESPECT OUR TWO MOTHERS, MOTHER NATURE
AND MOTHER EARTH, THEN REBUILD FAITH, HOPE, AND LOVE
TO HAVE EVERYTHING THAT WE DREAM OF.

louis rams

Where Did Our Love Go

I hear the thunder rolling thru the skies
I see the lightning bolts pass my eyes
I see the sky completely gray
As I wonder if I should go or stay.

We haven't been getting along that well
And we seem to put each other through some hell.
Why is it that love can be like the sky?
Sometimes crystal clear and sunny and bright
And sometimes dark and gray like the night.

I recall when our love was fresh and new
And as soft as the morning dew
When our love was like the clear blue sky
So deeply in love was you and I.

Now it seems like all that has changed
And our feelings are not the same.
Where did our love go- I'd like to know
Now it's dragging as if in tow.

Let's try to re-ignite that fire
And make our love grow even higher
Let's sit and recall every moment that we have known
Of when our love had truly shown.
Of every pleasure and every desire
That made the flames create this fire.

Memories can make a person continue to exist
Recalling moments of eternal bliss
So with those memories that burn in my heart
I am going to give our love a brand new start.

louis rams

Where Is Heaven

My daughter asked me: daddy where is heaven?
I thought about this very carefully
asking myself the same question.
Then the answer came into my mind
Like a bolt of lightning.

Heaven is god, and god is heaven.
When we commit ourselves to god, body and soul
Then we are in heaven, because heaven is in us.
Yet when we fail to see what is in front of us
And what's in our hearts, that's when we are blind.

For god is in our hearts, and heaven is god.
Just look around at all that he has created
Then look into your heart and
see the beauties inside and out.

Why would god create the universe and the world
And not have created a heaven within us.
We are gods most beautiful creation
And he gave us his only begotten son
To show us the way to heaven.

Now many say that heaven is in infinity
and infinity has no beginning and no end.
and hell is here on earth, and some say it's below the earth.
Now it is hard to believe that god
would make this beautiful earth as hell.
And if it was under the earth, where is the fire and brimstone
When we dig so deep into the earth searching for oil.

Heaven is in our love for god while on this earth
Then we go to his kingdom in his total heart
Where it is infinite.

This is where I see heaven my daughter.
It's in all of us who believe in god.

louis rams

Which Comes First

when two people get married
is it a marriage of Body and Mind?
or is it a marriage of Heart and Soul?
and which one comes first?

SOMETHING TO PONDER!

what did i feel when i proposed?

my Body: told me that i ached for
the joining together, and sexual fulfillment.
my Mind: told me that i wanted to be
with her for the rest of my life.
my Heart: felt empty without her.
my Soul: soared to the highest height
to see all that could be given and achieved.

when i first saw you my Heart stood still
like on a roller coaster going down
and feeling the thrill.
and as that thrill rose, my Soul climbed high above
to show me this beautiful love.
this love so strong that it consumed my Body and Mind.
that it took me to 'the end of time'.

so for me which came first, as you can
plainly see, Heart and Soul was the one for me.

i give you my Heart- and all it contains
for without you, my life will never be the same.
i give you my Soul- for that is the other part
that i have to give
for without a Soul we can not live.
i give you my Mind- for your love to control
for it protects my Heart and Soul.
i give you my Body-
which is an empty shell
for without your love, i'm in living hell.

these are the four parts of this mere man
and i give it to you, for that's my plan.

i would take the human sufferings of
torture, pain and defeat
as long as i know your love i'll keep.

'YOU ARE LIFE' and all that it holds
Body, Mind, Heart and Soul.
take me as you would a breath of air
and my life with you i will share.

I THINK THE ANSWER THAT I HAVE GIVEN
SHOWS THAT LIFE IS WORTH LIVING.

louis rams

Who Am I?

you all know me and you know my name.
i am something you can not tame

i can be as gentle and as soft
as a butterfly upon a flower.
or as unforeseen as the midnight hour.
you can love me or you can
hate me, but you can not forsake me.

i have been around since the beginning of time
i can be as hot as a flame
yet! cold as ice.
and without me you can not suffice.

i am all that you may want to be
and yet you can not see.
you feel my presence all around
and when you don't expect me
i will be found.

'i am'-a child of a mother called nature.
and she like me, is as beautiful as can be.
she can enslave you, or set you free.

the information i have given you
was a task.
'now is the question you must ask'
who am i?

I AM WIND.

louis rams

Who Is To Say

who is to say if our love lives or our love dies

it is not up to you or i.

who is to say what a heart truly feels-is it fake or is it real?

when you feel like your insides are being torn apart

and you try to hold your heart.

when you think that this life has passed you by

and your heart wants to cry.

when you think that nothing else could go wrong

and your heart feels big and strong

this is when you will know-there is no other place to go.

your heart will then start to break

with heartache there is no mistake.

will it live or will it die?

who is to say!

louis rams

Who Was He (Childrens Christmas Story)

once upon a christmas day
when the children had came out to play
 there in the snow on the ground
 a baby was there that they found
the baby was as white as the snow
and his cheeks had such a glow.
he was wrapped in a blanket of red
and the snow was his bed.
 most children would have cried
 from the cold.
 but he was laughing
 or so i was told.
his laughter was quite different.
it wasn't a ha-ha-ha.
but a ho-ho-ho.
 the children picked him up to take him inside
 to show their parents
 their brand new find.
the parents shocked and dismayed
none knew- just what to say.
 who would have the heart to put
 this child abandoned in the snow.
his body temperature from what i see
is as perfect as can be.
 now you know that the police
 are forty miles away.
 what can we do, what can we say.
 we have no phone and very little gas
 should we keep him, or should we pass?
there's not enough food to go around
and now another mouth that you found.
 the baby lying in the bed
 pointed up above his head
 waved his finger all around
 and food came tumbling to the ground.
 he waved his finger one more time
and at their feet, christmas boxes galore
like you'd find in a department store.
all with labels with their names

clothing, shoes, and electronic games.

looking at the baby in total surprise

there came a gleam in his eyes.

the baby laughed his ho-ho-ho- again.

'this is for you my wonderful friends.'

you helped others when you couldn't help yourselves

and shared the little bread with others

and called them your sisters and brothers.

now it's time for you to receive

for all the kindness that you've achieved.

and quick as a lightning he was gone.

but he left the red blanket to carry them on.

now my children i must ask

who was the one that created this task?

faith and love will rule this world

teach it to your boy and girl.

louis rams

Who Was This Man?

01/05/11

They didn't know where he came from
No information could be found.
He just arrived - in the poor part of town.
They said he would appear when someone
Needed a hand, it was something
they could not understand.

Now! People's faith was failing and
Everything seemed to be going wrong
But he would lift them up and
Encouraged them to be strong.
He was a bit different from
the others in the town.
Always with a hood, and had it pulled down.

The church was losing parishioners
And they had for quite some time.
Their faith was strong, but their minds were blind.
They needed something to touch the heart of man
Something that- could give a helping hand.

As the clergy thought about how
and what they could do.
This hooded man was looking for something too.

There was a family of eight who was
Being given a dispossess, he had to help them out
He knew he could not rest.

Parents with six children and not a bite to eat
To them a bag of potato chips, was really quite a treat.
He printed up circulars telling of their plight.
Asking the community to stand up and fight.
He created a meeting at the neighborhood church
He knew that it would get better
For it could not get much worse.

The church had not known of this meeting
When the people started to arrive.
This was the first time that people had to wait in line.

The preacher asked a parishioner:
What is this all about?
She then showed him the circular of this family's plight.
He then had a strange feeling, and his heart jumped with delight.

His prayers were being answered in a strange and blessed way.
He fell to his knees and he began to pray.
The people filled up the donation boxes
Until they overflowed, he had to call for some help
For it was a heavy load.

From the corner of his eye- he saw a figure
Blocking the entrance door,
And with a hood pulled down low.
It was a strange sight- it truly was a show.

He walked down the aisle to the preacher man
Looked up - then shook his hand.
He turned to the congregation and said:

HAVE FAITH IN ALL YOU DO
YOU CALLED OUT MY NAME AND I'VE
COME TO HELP YOU.

He took off his hood and just an aura of light was there
Then he vanished as quick as he appeared.

WHO WAS THIS MAN?

louis rams

Why Do Poets Write

(just written)

Why do poets write, a question that I wonder.

I've asked myself that question over a thousand times.
And I always come up with the same answer
It's because we are blind.
We accept all that we see constant, as the daily norm.
But I cannot accept it, it's not where I belong.

There are questions to be answered that we must write about
We'll climb the highest mountain, and to the world we will shout.
Why is the sky blue? Why is the ocean deep?
Why is the mountain high? Why do we weep?
We have been given everything man could possibly need
This is the reason GOD had planted the seed.
We are the only creatures that have a mind to think
But when we do not use it, we can lose in in a wink.

We as poets see all the beauties that are around
We will write about it, without even making a sound
We will also see the suffering, for not everything in
Life is a bed of flowers, for people are dying
Each and every hour.

There are too many topics for us to write about
War, poverty, hunger, sickness, just to name a few
We can't write about everything, what are we supposed to do.
So I look around to all that surround me
Then I pick a topic of which I do not foresee.
I put myself in that position of what I am writing about
If it's about pregnancy, I will feel her aches and pains
And by doing this there is knowledge that I gain.
Life is two sided of that there is no doubt.
Rich, poor, happy, sad, love, hate, boy, girl,
Life, death, all in suits of twos
All this excites me, but which one will I choose?
Why do poets write? now you tell me?
maybe it's just because we love the poetry.

louis rams

Why Do Women Cry

I had gotten this from a friend, and the author is unknown
But it is so beautiful I decided to post it for others to read.
There was no title so I added my own title.

Why do women cry

Why are you crying? A young boy asked his mom.
Because I am a woman, she told him.
I don't understand, he said.
His mom just hugged him and said:
And you never will, but that's okay.

Later the little boy asked his father,
Why does mom seem to cry for no reason?
All women cry for no reason.
Was all his dad could say.

The little boy grew up and became a man,
Still wondering why women cry.
Finally, he went on his knees and asked god:
GOD*** why do women cry so easily?
And god answered...

When I made women, I decided she had to be special.
I made her shoulders strong enough to carry
The weight of the world,
Yet her arms gentle enough to give comfort!
I gave her the inner strength to endure childbirth
And the rejection that many times will come
even from her own children!

I gave her a hardness that allows her to keep going
And take care of her family and friends,
Even when everyone else gives up, through
Sickness and fatigue, without complaint!

I gave her sensitivity to love her children

Under any and all circumstances, even when
her child has hurt her badly!
She has the very special power to make a Childs
Boo-boo feel better and to quell a teenagers
Anxieties and fears.

I gave her the strength to care for her husband,
Despite faults, and I fashioned her from his rib
To protect her heart!
I gave her the wisdom to know that a good husband
Never hurts his wife but sometimes tests
her strengths and her resolve to stand beside him unfalteringly!

Son, for all of this hard work...
I also gave her a tear to shed.
It is hers to use whenever needed and
Is her only weakness!

When you see her cry,
Tell her how much you love her
And all she does for everyone.
And even though she may still cry,
You will have made her heart feel good.

She is special! ! !

louis rams

Why Not

If you could stir up peoples thoughts and feelings
Without making a sound.

Why not?

If you could get them to stop all the evil that's around.

Why not?

If you can get them to look into their hearts and souls
And see that god gave them something made of gold.

Why not?

If you could help to take away the suffering and the pain
And people would all be the same.

Why not?

If you could feed all the children in the world
Every little boy and girl.

Why not?

If you could make people feel like they've
Accomplished a goal in their life.

Why not?

If you could help to take away the
children s cancers or m. s. and polio.

Why not?

You have to start someplace!

Why not? With yourself!

louis rams

Why People Become Poets Poets Dreams

have you ever wondered why people become poets?

poets have been around since the beginning of time
and they have been mostly men, speaking of their loves, life
and emotions.

famous love stories, plays, movies, all seen thru a poets eyes.

just as the centuries have gone by and everything in life has changed
so have the poets.

there is now as many and if not more female poets
than male poets. why? because they are more sensitive to emotions
and are not afraid to show or speak of it, unlike men who want to
show the 'MACHO MAN IMAGE'

poets see life thru different eyes for different situations
and write about it in so many forms, and see the light and
the darkness in everything, including the good and bad.

it may be just one word, or a line, or verse

that enters their mind to start creating

what will become a poem,

what is the poets dream that you will create?

a love story, a sad story, one of fear or hate, or passion
one of beauty, or war.

so many things to choose from- but it doesn't matter

what you may choose, you must take the first step.

just as reading this is the first step to start on your way to writing poetry
and opening up your mind and soul.

touching other people and receiving comments

and feedback on your writings will help you to improve
on your weak areas.

some people do it because they are looking for fortune and fame

while others want to communicate with others, and others

just to see their names on something other than
a bill being paid.

louis rams

Wife Ssentimental Journey

For fifty years they were together as husband and wife
And like all married couples they would bicker and fight.
Then the day came that GOD called her away
And with him she could not stay.
He mourned the loss of his soul mate, and to be with her again
He did not want to wait.
As he went through her belongings of fifty years
He found a box which brought a tear.
It was a 12" box with the words engraved "treasure chest box"
With a key for the lock.
It was something he had never known before
As he opened up the door.
It was a stack of letters tied with a red ribbon
And a note on top which read:
My dear husband – if you are reading this it is because
GOD decided to take me away, and with you I could not stay.
But these letters is what kept me alive, and of your love I did thrive.
Each letter tells me of the love that you have for me
And thru my teary eyes I did see.
A man of compassion and kindness and love ☐
Given to me from GOD above.
For each letter that you had written me, I wrote a response
Although I never gave them to you "till now".
I knew that you would find it hard to let me go
This is something I did know.
So read my responses to the love you had for me
As you have set my heart free.
Every letter was dated from the first one written on the bottom
To the last one on the top
He held his breath and his heart stopped.
He read all the love letters he had written and her responses
To every one which she ended with "from the start you stole my heart".
After reading all her letters he went back to her note and continued to read.
It said: life is full of mysteries, twists and turns we do not see
Life can never be a road straight and narrow with the ending in sight.
So each day I prayed with all of my might, that a love as the one that you
Have for me – will live with me eternally.
For if there is any such thing as "human eternal love"
You have gone far above!

You have been my ROCK OF GIBRALTER
And I knew you would never falter.
Now I need you to be strong, because this is where you belong.
Show everyone the love that you have given
For you make life worth living.
"FROM THE START YOU STOLE MY HEART"

louis rams

Window Panes

life is full of window panes.
it shows you things lost-and things gained.
it is a camera that takes pictures-of all that you do in this life.
if you're a husband or a wife.
it will show how you have treated others.
and if you did it for 'spite or gain'.
life goes on just the same.
it does not matter what you do-for these pictures follow you.
and when it is time to leave this earth.
the window will show everything from birth.
so think of what you do in life my friend
it could be a bitter end.

louis rams

Woman In Control

Woman in control

3/24/07

To all the woman who enjoy poetry
My words are here to set you free.
I can climb into your heart and soul
And release all the emotions that you hold.

Feelings that have been locked up inside
Feelings that you try to hide.

All the words that you want to say.
Yet! Never find the way.

Always relish the thought that you are like mother earth.
Brought into this world to show the beauty
And love that you posses
And for you it's an endless test.

Your beauty is deep within your soul
It is a beauty in which you learned to control.

You can make the bad look good
And the good look bad.
You can be happy or you can be sad.

You have learned to control emotions
And to show man what they want to see
And turn around their hypocrisy.

Now when I look at your face-
I no longer see the satin and lace.
I no longer see a woman who they say is born to lose
But! An intelligent woman who can choose

louis rams

Woman's Skepticism

love, desire, passion, fire, is all the qualities that you seek
for this is what will make you complete.

the man will normally have the passion and desire
while the woman has the love and the fire.

his desires could light a stack of timber
and leave your body totally limber.

it will grow so strong, that it turns into passion
and not caring about which feelings is in fashion.

he has to quench this irresistible urge
burning every part of his being
and this is all that he is seeing.

the fire spreads throughout his brain
leaving him totally insane.
he finally realizes that this ' must be love'.

and these feelings were all brought on by you
and to his heart, he must be true.

when you finally find a man who has all these qualities
you have become so skeptical
that these qualities you do not see.

open your eyes for i am here.
let me take away that fear.
my love has become embedded so deep in my soul
that my heart it did take hold.

louis rams

Women- Listen To The Heart Of Man

Women- listen to the heart of man
Not all of us are macho men
But most of us will defend you to the end.
Not all men are into martial arts, weight lifting and such
For some it is too much.

We are men of every day stance, all we ask
Is to love us, and give us a chance.
We feel pain the same as you
And our tears we'll hide from you.

We can love you more than you'll ever know
And it's something that we will show.
We will love you like no other man can
We will walk with you hand in hand.

You are mans foundation, that is why
GOD made such a beautiful creation.
Different in every aspect and every way
And he knew in our hearts you would stay.

Strange as it may be: we came out of you
And are always trying to get back into you.
But we must start from your heart and mind
To be with you throughout all time.

louis rams

Women S Silence Awakened

(9/9/12)

For centuries they had to walk behind the man
Because men thought that they could not understand
Politics or the power of glory
That to them was just a story.

But women from the start, always knew
What was in their hearts.
In their hearts, and in the hearts of their men

They knew when to act like a lover
And when to be a friend.
When to keep quite and when to give an ear
Of this they had no fear.

They supported their men because of the
Love they had inside, and of that
They did not deny.
But in their hearts they knew it had to be
A two way street.

That they must support each other in
All their endeavors and failures in life.
This is what they do as husband and wife.

The more that time passed the more that
Women s silence awakened
It was awakened to voice their opinions
Thoughts, and emotions
Of this it had to be spoken.

Now women have most of the rights of men
And into every field they will defend
They realize that now they can show
That whatever man conceives, They will do - and do believe.
They may not get paid as much as men
But they will in the end.

louis rams

Women S Strengths

(4/1/12)

Men and women are different in so many ways
Men sit in front of the t. v. 's to watch their games
Women will watch their soap operas if time permits
That's how they get their kicks.

It seems to me that this is their dreams
Men look to games for the power they seek
While women look for hearts that are tender and meek.

Men want the powers of fortune and fame
While women use their charms
for whatever they can gain.
It seems that we use each other for
Our own selfish reasons
But the women love to use their charms for the teasing.

Men may tend to use their physical strength
To put the women down
But women know how to use the strength
To turn it all around.

The LORD said: "the meek shall inherit the earth"
Is it the women who give us birth?
Are they really the meek of which he speaks!
HmMMM I wonder!

I don't mean to put us men down
But I think they're the ones that wear the crown
We are the jokers in the kings court
(have you ever seen a female joker in the kings court?)
While they sat on their asses- enjoying what their mothers taught.

Now I must say this in the defense of men
We get what we want (and deserve) in the end.
So I leave these thoughts for the men and women to decide
Who is the meek? Which one will cry?

louis rams

Women Who Work And Party (For The Ladies)

You wake up in the morning with sleep in your eyes
Wondering if this day will turn out fine.
You get up out of bed and do your daily routine
Washing your face and making sure your clothes are clean.
You get yourself ready to go to work
And the coffee is just starting to perk.
You're deciding on what you're going to eat
Maybe pancakes will be a good treat?
You finish your breakfast, wash the dishes and you're out the door
Wondering what this day has in store?
You get to work and the headaches begin
It seems like you just can't win.
The hours seem to slowly pass!
How much longer will this last?
Five o'clock is finally here - every one jumps up and starts to cheer.
Now you start your trek back home- in your bed is where you belong
But it's Friday night and it's party time
A little dancing and some wine.
You put on that sexy dress- and the makeup will do the rest.
You pick up your purse and your cell
You're low on cash, but you won't tell.
You get to the club and your friends are there
And their table with you they share.
After your first drink you're out on the floor
You can't stop- you want much more.
After a full hour of dancing you have to take a break
You know you're tired because your legs and feet ache.
Back to the table - another glass of wine
Your eyes are heavy so you know it's that time.
You say good night to your friends at the table
You've got to get home while you're able.
You get home and lock the door, take your shower, then walk the floor.
A house is not a home when there's no one there
And you have so much to share.
But who do you talk to when you're all alone
Sitting there by the phone.
This is the time that you think about a man
Who can fit in your plan.
But you're still young with no obligation

So why get into a heavy relation?

"PARTY TIME IS JUST FINE" HA-HA

louis rams

Women*** What Can I Say

women-what can i say about them!
there is so much to say that it can't be written in a day.

they are the foundation of this earth
giving everything in life some worth.
they are the soul and inspiration of all men.
it is very rare that we will admit that we are wrong
but! we'll agree-just so we can get along.

in all relationships we must learn to live together.
so things will start to get better.
but to hear a woman it is one sided
'and we have to buy it'.

they know that without the female- life as we know it will cease to exist, and we
will surely die.
this is the reason we continue to try.

they know that they are the ones who give birth
and as children we suckle their breasts so that
we can get stronger.
and when we are older we try to do the same if we can.
but they tend to slap our hand.

women will always argue with men
and the battle we lose in the end.
so if man wants to be loved and caressed
he has to keep his mouth shut.

'so her mouth could have a rest'.

louis rams

Women's Changing Times (A Comical Truth)

In days of old when knights were bold
And poetry was invented.
They would tell of their love
And all that was intended.
They would speak of their hearts
And all they felt inside.
and show their feelings
That their armor would tend to hide.
In olden days a women's heart was softer
Than it is today.
And poetry would prevail in every sort of way.
Now the women are as cold as some men
And their hearts they will not bend.
Now they choose to live together
And they say: "it is much better"
They do not need a paper to have relations
And they avoid the devastations.
They can pack up and leave if they choose
And it's the man who will lose.
Now the women are more in control
And it's a story that's very old.
Behind every successful man there is a lady
And if you don't listen to her, she will drive you crazy.
They are in every field, and every job you find
And if you don't accept it, you're behind the times.
There is truth behind these lines, and you know
It just as well as me.
Unless you are completely blind, and this you cannot see.
And if you deny this fact, all the women will turn their backs.
So let us all accept, that the constitution has some truth.
 But they have to change the words to
Men and women are created equal.
Otherwise there will be a continuing sequel.
 (Ha-ha smile)

louis rams

Womens Flowing Tears

(these are the thoughts of women when they thought
i could not hear them over the years.)

womens flowing tears

i want all the world to see all the feelings inside of me

feelings of love, disappointments and fears all of which create my tears

tears are our ' escape valves ' from the past and even now.

tears are like water faucets which can be controlled to release the pressure
built up inside- pressures which we try to hide.

tears that flow which only a woman may know.

we have a release valve unlike a man, and we can create
it at the drop of a hand.

we are women ' unique but not weak ' in many ways.

we can compete against the powers of man,

something which they don't understand.

they may see us like a fragile delicate flower as a rose

but we have thorns which can prick you at any time, if you cross the line.

men and nations have been destroyed for the love of a woman

' HELEN OF TROY, SAMPSON AND DELILAH ' (similiat to ' THE LIAR '

the history books tell many stories of our ' infamous glories '

so when you think you have the upper hand, it's because you've been scamed.

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louis rams

Womens Hidden Beauty

Each night you remove your makeup
You wash your face.
You rest your head in the same old place.
You prop up your pillow as I kiss you good night
But your inner beauty is always in my sight.

The outside beauty is only a mask
It is something that does not last.
But that inner beauty will last throughout eternity
That is something that I do see.

Even when you're snoring in a deep restful sleep
And I lift up the covers to take a peek
The urge in me builds up a burning fire
Filling me with a sexual desire.

I want to tear the covers off of you
And hold your body close to mine
But I know it's not the right time.

So like a good soul mate
I will lay here and wait
Till you wake up with the morning sun
That is when I'll have my fun.

louis rams

Words

we open the doors to worlds unknown
when we sit and read.
words help us to travel
this earth far and wide
even makes us soar high into the sky.

words can tell us of the past
the present, and even the future.
if we only look
inside a book.

words to make a contract
words to make a vow
all these words
we can use right now.

words tell your feelings, your thoughts, desires, passions
likes, dislikes, fears, joys
but most of all, love can express the love you have within.

for a mother, father, sister, brother
for a man or a woman.
your chest becomes overwhelmed
with the feeling that you have inside.
a love that you can not hide.

a love so strong that it consumes your soul
a beautiful wonder to behold.
for it rises higher than the highest mountain
and deeper than the deepest sea.
when you say those special words
'you belong to me'.

words sharpen the mind to all that is done
like the rising of the sun.

if we could not see or hear words,
it would be like living in darkness.
and never learning to appreciate

what we was given.

so these words i write today
expresses what i want to say.

without words we could not live
and that my friend
would be a down right sin.

louis rams

Work Of Art

Life is a 'work of art', and humanity is the biggest part.
We draw and paint masterpieces, and write the
Histories of each generation.
Just to show that we've been here
Because in our lives we live in fear.

Paintings, pictures, movies and words
With all this knowledge we still don't learn.
For we create our heavens, and we create our hells
Look around you and you can tell.

Wars, hunger, poverty and hate
We better stop before it's too late.
We're already destroying all that nature is giving
"is this what we call living? "

(if you want to see the "work of art" of humanity
Then take a white canvas and paint
"A large black dot".
For that is humanity destroying the clean beauty
That the lord has given us.)

This canvas a work of art? Who is to say?
Can you express this life in a better way!

"Work of art" it is anything and everything that
Man puts in their minds, and it becomes
A part of the times.
For "perception becomes your reality"
And this is the work of art that I see.

louis rams

World Wide Poets- Where Do We Go

where do we go when we have so much to say
and on deaf ears, my words do play.
where do we go when we are hurting inside
and the pain you can't relieve, no matter how you try.
where do you go when the words scream to be free
and no one to touch except you or me.
you know there are worldwide poetry sites
and at each one you must be strong
and willing to fight.
these words and feelings that you have locked up inside
are tired of crying and wanting to hide.
so write your words and see who will respond
and have them break your chains, your bonds.

louis rams

You

You - you make me see all the possibilities
You- you make me feel emotions that I try to conceal.
I would take the stars from the skies
Just to put the sparkle in your eyes.
You make me feel like I'm on cloud nine
And whichever way I turn I'll be fine.
You give me the perseverance to survive
You give me HOPE which will never die.

But what you give me most -of that there is no doubt
Is your love that I can't live without.
You give me dreams that I never dreamt before
You pulled me from the ocean and took me to the shore.
You have given me all that I desire
You have set my soul on fire.

You have made life worth living
And my heart worth giving.
You have become the earth in which all life grows
And from a seed I have grown to be tall and strong
And you as the earth is where I belong.

And as the earth holds on to all that
Grows within and nurtures it till its reached its height
You have done this to me, and given me the might.
My love will grow and flow like the rivers
And the streams for all eternity.
For in your bosom is where I want to be.

YOU - YOU ARE LIFE

louis rams

You Are

You are my days that capture me
You are my nights that set me free.
You are my longings that live inside of me
You are my hopes, my dreams, my fantasies.

You are the air that I breathe
You are my everything.
You are the water for which I thirst
You fill my heart to a point of burst.
I fall asleep and you are
in the corridors of my mind
You are there each and every time.

I caress your face, I touch your hair
We hold hands and I know you care.
I float in the depths of your eyes
I choke, I gasp, and then cry.
How is this possible? How can this be?
That in my life you are my everything.

Is this what true love really is?
That you are under my skin.
If this is what I must go through
To hold on to you
Then take my body, take my soul
You are the one that makes me whole.

You complete me like the
stars complete the night.
The sun completes the day.
And in my heart
Forever you will stay.

louis rams

You Are Everything

you are everything the sun, the sky, the stars above
you have given me an eternal love.

because of you i have been able to see
all the things in life that can be.
you've shown me that true love starts from the heart
and spreads throughout your soul
it is a wonder to behold.

i love you now more than words can say
and in my heart forever you will stay.

you are everything that a person could want.
and i thank the lord up above
for this precious love.

and when i go to bed at night
a vision of you will be in plain sight.
(and to me thats perfectly alright)

you are everything to me
and from your love
i don't care to be set free.

louis rams

You Are Love

like the wind blown rain beating against your face
cooling you, soothing you, without leaving a trace.
so is the love that i have for you
and to you my heart will be true.

love is like a rose and it must be planted
carefully, nurtured, and constantly checked
for anything that can eat away at, or destroy it.
it is spoken to and constantly cleansed
so that it can grow strong and beautiful.

so is this love that i have for you.
'i will'- like the rose, nurture, cleanse
and always check to ensure that it can not
be touched by anything that can destroy its beauty.

just like the rain strenghtens the foundations
of all living plants.
my love grows with every fiber of my being
for this is what i'm seeing.

you are my foundation and the reason that i exist
every time i touch you, and every passionate kiss.
you are ' love' in every shape and form
and that's how you belong.

louis rams

You Are Not Alone

you are not alone: for he is by your side
you are not alone: no matter how hard you try.
and for what it's worth,
He has been with you since your date of birth.

and HE was there when you was baptized with water
and taught you the LORDS order

some have called him JESUS
some have called him CHRIST
but no matter what you called him
you are not alone.
for he watches from his throne.

in his heart you have always been
since the day, that he wiped away your sins.

as long as you show your fellow man that you care
he will always be there.
as long as you believe in GOD up above
he will always give you his love.
and when you walk the road that's shown
you will never walk alone.

you are not alone
when life dishes you a wrong hand
that is all part of his plan.
to see if you have the faith in him
to take away your aches and pains
for with him you will never be the same.

as long as you have him in your heart and mind
he'll be there throughout all time.
He is there every step of every day
to show you the righteous way.

so do not stop, do not falter
for he is there at the altar.
give him thanks, and give him praise

that you're here another day.

'FOR YOU ARE NOT ALONE'.

louis rams

You Asked Me For A Poem

I didn't know what to do when you asked me
To write a poem just for you.
Should I write the thoughts that I'm feeling inside
And should I put it into verse and rhyme?
Should I tell you what you would like to hear
Where your eyes get swollen and begin to tear.
Should I reach in and touch your inner soul
For all the world to behold.
Or should I show them what you want them to see
And leave your life as a mystery?
Is it so hard to show what you feel inside
What is it that you try to hide?
Unlike the weather you need not layers to cover your heart
For your warmth is your best part.
You do not need a poem " to be you ";
But to your heart you must be true.

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louis rams

You Do Not Walk Alone

you do not walk alone-for the lord is always with us.
you may travel a lonely dark road, and he is always there to guide you.
when we travel a path full of hatred and fear.

' he is always near'.

when we travel the highways and the skys above

' he is there with his love'.

when you find yourself falling and stumbling to the ground.

'turn and look around'.

he is there every step of the way-guiding and showing
us the light of day.

don't ever give up on the journey you take

for your journey may be thousands of steps

till you reach that goal-it's a wonder to behold.

the journey that i speak of-although you may not see.

is the heavenly journey' to eternity'.

louis rams

You Find Yourself Drowning

You find yourself drowning-water going into your nose and mouth.
You find yourself drowning of that you have no doubt.
Your arms are flaring wildly as you struggle to reach the top
You know you must continue- you know you can not stop.

You know you've been in this position
Many times before, but you always seem to
Make it to the far distant shore.
You take a deep breathe as your instinct
For survival comes into play.
You know you have to fight to live another day.

You reach land and you know a new battle
Will begin- peer pressure, life s pressures
How are you going to win?

You ask yourself: how can this be?
You can drown on land- not just in the sea?
Every time you've survived
Who do you think was there
It was JESUS giving a helping hand.

He's been by your side, every minute
Of every day, he will pick you up
He will not turn away.

So do not get discouraged, do not despair
Put your faith in GOD, he is always there.

louis rams

You Inspire

(09/07/11)

It was the dawn of a new day
The bright orange sun was shining my way.
The sky was a beautiful light blue
The only thing missing " was you".

My day cannot begin if you're not there
That beautiful smile with me you share.
So many things in my life that you inspire
And made me set my goals even higher.

You told me that there is nothing in life
That I can't do- set your goals and follow thru.

Because of you all my goals except for one
Has been met.
Winning your heart I still must get.

louis rams

You Know You're Old When *****

Now that you're older and no longer sure what to do
Take a step back and look around, at all the beauties that you've found
Everyone had their own time eras that they recall
But they should know that you can't have it all.

Do you recall when you was in your prime
And you felt you had a lot of time.
Well! Your time didn't last and now it's become part of your past.

The beauties of youth, the beauties of life, even the beauties of sacrifice
When in your youth there was not a trace or wrinkle on your face.
Now more health problems start to come in
It's a battle that you just can't win

Weight gains, aches and pains, nothing ever stays the same
Age like everything has its pros and cons
And we have to see which outweighs the other.

Being at your age, you don't have to work another
Fifty years to retire- and the retirement age is becoming much higher.

Yes! You know you're old when:
My words become true and you see what I'm going through.

Ha-ha welcome to my world!

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louis rams

Young Couples First Kiss

a young couple walking the darkness at night
wanting to experience their first kiss of delight.
he had a knot in his stomach which he could
not explain, and she like him felt the same.

anticipation growing to an extreme height
not letting one another, out of their sight.
they grasped each others hand and continued the walk
she became hesitant, and started to balk.

he squeezed her hand a little tight
and told her it was alright.
they found a secluded spot where no one could see
then they held each other and kissed passionately.

a kiss so passionate, that it could
not be explained, and their lives
would never be the same.
they pulled apart and looked into each others eyes
a feeling so strong that it could not be denied.

they learned about the first kiss, and thought
about other things, that they must have missed.
so they decided to go a little further
and experiment a little more
and found themselves on the floor.

the passion started to rise faster than
a flaming fire, filling them with desire.
they knew in their hearts that it could not be
they would hurt themselves, and their families.

so they stopped at a point of no return
and just let their fires burn.
they had finally experienced their first kiss
and knew that it was something that they
would forever miss.

they walked away hand in hand

and a smile on their face
and their hearts, beating in a rapid pace.

the remembrance of that fist kiss
will always stay, it is a memory
that will never go away.

louis rams

Young Love

Since elementary school they became friends
They knew this friendship would never end.
She was seven, he was eight, but their lives
Were put in the hands of faith,

He always protected her from any harm
This was her knight - this was her charm.
When they got to middle school
They saw each other in a different light
They knew something was happening
This just wasn't right.

As they was walking from school she tripped
And almost fell.
He grabbed her by the arm, and felt his groin
Begin to swell.

She got the same sensation as they held each other tight.
It was a feeling they knew they could not fight.
Their lips came together in a soft gentle kiss
Sending waves of passion that they could not resist.

As they pulled away, their lips were still on fire
And their insides was burning with desire.
So many thoughts and questions entered his mind
And the thoughts just flew by.
He told her in a whisper that could hardly be heard
It came out like on the wings of a bird.

Let me soar on the wings of a dove
Let me find everlasting love
Let the air waves carry me
To a place that's loving and free.

Let me feel how love grows
This is something I don't know
I never felt love before
Till you opened up the door.
I am now feeling what everyone talks about

And to the world I want to shout
If I can find love! Why can't you?
This is something you've got to do.

From our childhood years, we felt
Something that we could not know
That it was a love that would forever grow.
I had her love from the start
And forever she will be in my heart.

louis rams

Young Poets Society

to all the young poets in this worlds society.
as a father and grand father as well.
you have made me as proud as can be.
you take the depths of the ocean-and set peoples lives in motion.
for when someone as young as you -can see what we've
gone through.
and feel the elders aches and pains, it will never be the same.
so i stand here proud as can be
through your poetry you have been set free
and i thank you for those memories.
 (pain and love have no boundaries)
so continue to write and tell what you see and feel-
and let others know that this is real.

louis rams

Your Child

(03/08/11)

Oh my child! If you could only see
How you've become such a big part of me.
I see your future thru your eyes
And how in this life you will strive.

There will be hard roads and obstacles
That you must pass.
But! I know they will not last.

Build your dreams and set your goals
That is the thing that you must hold.
There will always be winding roads
And at you people will throw stones.

But! There is something that you must understand
You are the future of this land.
You can make changes, no matter how small
Your dreams don't have to be big
They don't have to be tall.

Like a jigsaw puzzle- little pieces
Complete the picture, for all the world to see.
You can do anything when done in unity.

Don't ever think that there is nothing
That you can contribute.
A thought, a suggestion, a kind little word
These are the things that are felt and heard.
It takes billions of grains of sand to make a beach
With out each one- it would not be reached.

Your child is the futures lifeline
Teach them right and they'll be fine.

louis rams

Your Eyes

looking into your eyes i can see
just what your love can do to me.
it can carry me to the highest peak
turn me around and leave me weak.

your eyes take me into the depths of your inner soul.
it is a wonder to behold.
the bright light that radiates from within
leaving my thoughts to push away my sin.
the sin of wanting you all to myself
taking me from heaven and pushing me to hell.

louis rams

Your Heart

Let me live and thrive in your heart
Let your hearts blood pulsate through my veins
For with your blood, I'll never be the same.
Each pulse will take me to places I've never been before
And it will last forever more.
I will go thru twists and curves
And with each curve my love will burn.

And as the body needs the blood to survive
I need your heart around each side.
Surround me with all the love that you have to give
So that my soul can survive and live.

As I travel through each vein and artery
I feel your beauty flowing inside of me.
How can anyone s heart be so clean and pure?
Like the oceans beating against the shores.
Bringing everything to the surface
For all the world to see.
This is the love that you have given me.

Your heart is the key
That holds all knowledge and uncovers all the mysteries.

louis rams

Your Heavenly Eyes

I awoke with thoughts flashing in my head
I knew I had to write them down
So I got out of bed.
A thought of a love so pure, so fine
And I couldn't get it out of my mind.
Those piercing eyes looking at me
Telling me to put it into poetry.

SO HERE IT IS

Your eyes attracted me from afar
Like the tail of a shooting star
I longed to hold you and make a wish
And taste the sweetness of your kiss.
To have you brighten up my darkest night
And send my heart into flight.
To feel the warmth of that fiery fire
And fulfilling my every desire.
All of this I could see as your eyes holds the mysteries
And taking me into the depths of your soul
And making me completely whole.
Like a whirlpool I am pulled down
I try to scream but I have no sound.
I am falling deeper and deeper with no end in sight
Yet I am calm in this journey of delight.
This whirlpool is starting to slow its pace
As I see your beautiful face.
And on this I cannot deny
That I have found heaven in your eyes.

louis rams

Your Love

your love is what cleanses my soul.
your love is what makes me whole.
your love is what has taken me
from the darkness into the light.
your love is what makes this world bright.

without you we are like sheep
who have gone astray.
heading towards the wolf
and becoming its prey.

your love gives us purpose in this life.
because of your love
you made the ultimate sacrifice.

you was nailed to the cross
for all the world to see
that you took away our sins
and set us free.

christianity has spread through out
the world, and your love is taught
to every young boy and girl.

GOD took six days to create
this world and the universe
and all it contains
and nothing ever stays the same.

we cannot do it better or faster than he.
so for peace we must wait patiently.
but his love can be spread daily
for all to see, that with him
is where we should be.

louis rams

Your Will To Be Done

LORD I am here waiting for your will to be done
Sitting at the kitchen table watching the rising sun.

The sky is a clear blue as a background for the sun
As I sit and thank you for my family and everyone.
Each day that I awake there is a lesson to be learned
It may not be stupendous
But in my heart it will burn.

You've given us so much that we should be thankful for
The sun, the moon, the rivers and the streams
The green grass and the tall beautiful trees.

You've given us food from all walks of life
From the seas and the skies
From the earth below our feet
And for all that we eat.

You show us both sides of life, the good and the bad
Just so that "we could understand";.
That everything in life is truly free.
It starts in our hearts and travels to our minds
And we can find peace and contentment till the ends of time.

The sacrifices that we make, can be heartache and pain
But nothing in life ever remains the same.
There is a price for everything - but it's not for the foods we eat
But for the love he's given us -and the hatreds we must defeat.

The "bad" is in our hearts and minds
And not anything on the ground
All you have to do is turn and look around.

We must defeat the "thoughts" of all our jealousies
Wants, and hates - and wake up to the beauties
Before it's much too late.
Like the song says "accentuate the positive
And eliminate the negative";.
That is the key if we want to be free.

So I sit here with these thoughts in my mind
And thanking you DEAR LORD
Till the end of my time.

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You'Re A Hypocrite

I put you on a pedestal and raised you to the sky
And everything you told me was a lie.
You said you loved me and would always be true
Then I found you with somebody new.
Your friends knew about your cheating heart "oh so well"
But no one would tell!
How could you be so cruel that you played me like a fool!
I know now that you're not mine, so I won't waste my time.
I'll take your cheating heart and throw it to the wind
So in my heart you'll never get in.
Hypocrisy is all you've ever known
Hypocrisy is all you've ever shown
No truths could be found, as all truths fell to the ground
A hypocrite in love and life, and you've never done
Anything that's right.
How did your memory hold – all those lies that you told?
Well baby it's time that we part, because you have broken every ones heart.
Your hypocrisy showed me to beware, that my love with just
Anyone I cannot share.

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Youth At Its Best

(3/30/12)

We live our lives the way we choose
Some win, many lose.
There's no guarantee in anything we do
What you achieve depends on you.

This is our time, our era and it's
Time to make life better.
Every generation has done their share
But! We still haven't gotten there.

This world can be rearranged
If we decide to make the change.
A change in life style and attitude
That's all we got to do.

Follow your dream while you're young
When you get older it's not much fun
Dreams will become like water
Slipping through your hands
Destroying your concentration
Your future, your plans.

As we get older we tend to procrastinate
When we realize it - it's much too late.
Dreams are what made this world
Just look into the eyes of every boy and girl.

People change as they get older
And look at the dollar signs
Look at it, but don't go blind
And if you do come into a bundle of money
Just remember of how you had to climb
And don't leave your brothers and sisters behind.

Help someone else along the way
Because you may need some help On any given day.

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Youth Of Today

Youth of today

The world is moving way too fast, kids don't
Have time to wipe their ass.
Parents working hard to make a living
And children want them to keep on giving.
Kids no longer play in the street - cause
That's too much of a feat.
Automation and robotics is the technology of today
And the young just want to stay home and play.
Ordering is just "so fast" that the
Shopping malls will be a thing of the past.
No more hanging out and meeting friends
All of that will soon end.
Will they have a life that they can call their own
And memories that will last "or" will that
Be put into the past.
Your guess is as good as mine and we'll find that out given time.
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Youth To Elder

The years are catching up to us
Our minds seem to be losing touch
No longer do we see or feel
What is fake and what is real.

They say humanity has five senses
Which I tend to disagree
Seeing, smelling, hearing, taste and touch.

But those are just the outer senses of which they speak
What about the inner senses which control you and me.

Love, compassion, fear, hate
Just a few which they forgot to rate.
The list has become so long
That in a book it doesn't belong.

Sadness, joy, anger, frustration
It's not even enough for our imagination.
All these things with age we've come to know
And in our souls it began to grow.

The soul is the only thing that we can not lose
And given a choice- this I'll choose
For when it's time for us to go to the other side
Everything else is left behind.

The soul is like a treasure chest
It holds all the wealth that you've created
Of all the feelings known to man
So when you get to GODS kingdom
You'll understand.
It becomes like a video that you can see
Of your every step and memory
So Alzheimer's and dementia stand aside
You `re in for a long, long ride.

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Youth Vs, Old Age

Now the voices of youth start to scream
Because old age is finally seen.
You have nineteen years of youth
But from twenty on, it's all gone.
You may get a few more years to get your college degree
Then it's work and raising a family.
You'll have more old years than you'll have young
And you'll work till your life on earth is done.
When you look at a older person, look at the way
It's going to be, when the younger generation
Reaches puberty, and you are the old ones
That they see.
Your friends that you once knew in school
Are going through the same thing, but acting
Like a fool.
Thinking that they can relive the past
And that their youth will forever last.
You know that you are young at heart
But old age is tearing us apart so
Enjoy the time of ageing, there is so much
For you to learn and see, as we all try to age gracefully.

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