

STANDING TALL
IN ECHOES OF DESTINY

ELMA GABRIEL-MAYERS

authorHOUSE®

Move On! Move On!

The morning appears dazzling with gold
One never knows what the day will unfold—
But off you go with the chores of the day
Hoping to fulfill those goals of yesterday

Before my eyes the day glides away;
While loved ones prepare for the end of the day—
Expectations of greetings and goodies for sharing,
To adorn the closing of a weary day;

The golden sun dims over the hazy horizon,
A silent goodbye to the world on this way,
The sea reflects a thankful glaze—
As the clouds gives its vision to the fortunate gaze.

Move on! Move on! Oh, you fortunate few—
You are anointed with the tranquility of peace as a glow.
Move on! Move on! You are not alone,
The peace within will reign on in atone.

**(Writing inspired through a photo shot of a setting of the sun
in the Caribbean).**



Experience Epiphany

As we experience life's destiny,
Demands are great as we all can see,
It matters not what the burden be;
Let's stride on with "transparency.

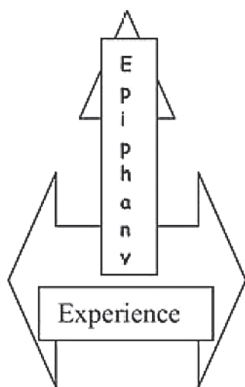
The years past were meant to be,
So now it's time to master the theory.
From our mistakes we now can see,
The focus really should be on unanimity.

As a people from this tribe
So unique on this our land so blessed;
Fate cannot deny a torch we must together hold—
Re-affirms; envision amid one hope.

Let's look at what the odds could be,
As development is part of our destiny,
With hearts and soul, as patriots let's uphold
The Constitution as our founders has told.

Our goal is to augment their dreams of old,
Enlightening their off-springs of the untold;
The years that past and those to come,
It is our responsibility to share with some.

So as we move on in harmony,
Let's pitch out all animosity;
With love and trust; respect for humanity—
And with dignity, we are sure to experience epiphany.



The Mind

The mind-it holds the master plan.
It guides you; hope you understand,
The risk of life is in your hand—
The choice is yours, so take your stand.

Don't wait for one to make your plan,
The torch, you see, it's in your hand
He promised to help as you go along—
If only you can understand.

The light shines bright for you to see,
What he has already set out for thee.
I hope one day you'll soon see,
The special qualities within me.

I have to go on with my plan,
'Cause you don't seem to understand.
My mind-it holds the master plan,
One day, I know, you'll be my fan.

And as you move on with your plan,
I hope one day you'll understand,
That love is more than just a fad—
Your happiness is in your hand.



The Journey of Life

The puzzle of life's reality
Will sometimes bring uncertainty,
Your dreams at times
Are blossoms of the imaginary truth—
The after mat confusion of a seemly realm of life
That might surface on your journey
When you least expect.

You waver in the distance
As your world seem to sleep,
Now your comfort zone is at risk
As you float upon your feet,
The shivers are for real
As you look beyond your dreams,
Should I be sure and take a chance—
On what it seem to be?