GENESIS

A

BOOK OF POEMS

BY RICHARD WOODHAM
Greetings,

I cordially invite you too enter the realm of romance, faith, inspiration, and tragedy. As you notice the similarities you decide for yourself, if there not one and the same. May you enjoy you're journey.

Sincerely

Richard Woodham

Institutional Address

Richard Woodham K-Dorm
Limestone Corr. Facility
28779 Nick Davis Road
Harvest Alabama 35749

Home Address

Richard Woodham
3756 Horton Road
Albertville Alabama 35950
Bonding Of Hearts

A star filled night
Such sweet splended bliss
Combined with you're beauty,
And a passionate kiss,
Has opened my heart
So that my eyes may see
Just how very special
That you are too me.
The stars of the heavens,
And all that is grand
Are mine to behold
But yours to command.
The glories of nature
crown you each day
A soft gentle splendor
In every grand way.
A bonding of hearts
That's sealed with a kiss
Under a starlit night
Such heavenly bliss.

By: Reidel Waddley
A Reason To Believe

A Holy vision came to me
     A vision oh so real
bitter sweet, and sorrow laced
     three crosses on a hill.

On two of them were men unknown
     both condemned too die
misfits of society
     men such as I.

The center cross stood apart
     so different from the rest
for on this cross was a Savior
     a Gift of heavens best.

This Holy vision that came to me
     of why this Savior died
bitter sweet, forgiving grace
     for a misfit — such as I.

By: Rachel Weddington
Winds Of Time

If I could travel
on the winds of time...
I would travel to a land
both blessed, and divine.
A land where broken hearts
may go too mend
A land of second chance
with a new life, and friends.
A land of cinnamon,
and peppermint sticks
with beautiful castles
made of gingerbread bricks.
A place where they're rainbows
after every little rain
A land of great joy
with never any pain.
And when these mended hearts
are ready to leave
they need only close their eyes,
and then too believe.
That they may return,
on the winds of time,
and begin their new life
both blessed, and divine.

By Richard Wadding
First Star Of Night

When you see, the first star of night
  do you close your eyes,
  and wish you might?
Find someone, to love again
some special person, other than a friend,
  and would you long to hear
the words they say
A promise from their heart
  not to ever go away.
Would you desire to feel
their warm gentle touch,
  and their tender kiss
that says so much.
So when you see, the first star of night
  close your eyes,
  and hold them tight.
Then wish from your heart
to the little star above
that you may find someone
special to love.

RJ. Richard Woodburn
The Stranger

A stranger once said too see
with words so very wise.
Look toward the heavens, my son
and soon you'll realize.
The rich man's gold that we envy
corrupts and turns with rust
and these bodies that we pamper
grow old, and returns to dust.
The lust of man is a dead end road,
and many follow its path
they seek for love, joy, and peace
but as vapors, they never last.
Place your faith in God, my son,
and soon you shall see
that God the Father up above
has the best for you and me.
I never saw the stranger again
with the words so very wise,
but now I know without a doubt
there are angles, in disguise.

By Richard Woodhanger
Good-Bye

Empty promises will never fill a room
nor make me ever too believe
that you're going to change your life,
and that you'll never again hurt me.
How am I supposed to trust you now
with all that you have done?
When you've never thought of anyone else
except you... as being number one.
Did you think I'd always stick around
after all that I've been dealt,
and did you think I'd always be here for you
when you've never cared, what I said or felt?

No matter how the saying goes
"Promises aren't made to be broken,"
and no matter what you have to say
it will only be words, already spoken.
Now it's time to say good-bye,
and it's a bitter, lonesome pain
but for all that's happened between us
it just could never - be the same.

By Richard Wesley
Paper Rose

Summer romances may come to an end,
and often that's part of the deal.
For they're like a rose made from paper
their beautiful, but can hardly be real.
A paper rose the color of scarlet
is lovely, and appealing as such,
and fills a heart which is lonely
with desire, and a need to touch.
But like any rose of its season
its glamor soon fades away.
The petals of attraction will drift to the ground
and soon swept, their separate ways.
But if you look for love in the garden of stability
where roses have established their growth
there you'll find love to be fulfilling
not only for you, but for you both.

By Richard Woudenberg
Our Friend

When we're at our lowest,
and our heart is filled with pain
its sometimes hard to remember
that God remains the same.
He sees His child thats hurting,
and He does love you so
He never will forsake you
wherever you may go.
And one thing thats for certain
His heart was broken too,
and during your time of heartache
He'll be right there for you.

by Richard Wootley
Forever With Us

It hasn't been so long ago
that I remember hearing you say
"How will you remember me
when I've gone away?"
Every star I see at night
your life will come to mind
of how you shined just as bright
during the darkest of times.
Your precious voice I'll always hear
when the wind softly blows
and your beautiful face I'll always see
in the blooms of a rose.
Every year at Christmas time
when our family is gathered near
your lovely presence will always be missed
so precious, and so dear.
So always know and count on this
that when you've gone away
there will always be a place in our hearts
where you will always stay.

By Richard Woolley
Insecurities

Why must you look so sad,
are those tears that I see?
Come and let me hold you
now want you just tell me.
I've known for sometime now
that something wasn't right
for I've often heard you crying
during the late of night.
You should never have to worry
about my love for you
you're more beautiful than ever,
and my love for you is true.
The child that you carry
is a precious gift of love,
and the both of you I cherish
my angels from above.
Now come and let me hold you
close and oh so tight
let me melt away you're fears
that linger from the night.

by Richard Woodson
My Heart

I give my very heart too you,
and with you... I made my home
God lovingly placed us together
so we would never, have to feel alone.

We’ve had our share of heartaches,
and we’ve cried an ocean of tears.
Our journey hasn’t been easy
that we’ve traveled through the years.

But one thing thats for certain,
and oh so very true
no matter what life may offer us
my heart — belongs to you.

By Rachel Weidinger
Her Prince

She didn't remember
the events of the night
when a near fatal accident
stole away her sight.
A person driving drunk
took her beauty away,
and dissolved all her dreams
that dreary sad day.
All she had wanted
was someone too love
a handsome kind prince
her gift from above.
Now all she had left
were days all alone
with pain as a companion
while confined to a home.
"Where are you my Prince?"
"Take my heart, and my life
for I'm so afraid
please hold me close and tight."
God granted her plea...
her dreams came true
she left with her Prince
with a love, justly due.

By Richard Woodson
Tiny Silver Sandals

The little girls life
was a tragedy at best
with her tiny silver sandals,
and holes in her dress.
Her mom was never there,
and a father she didn't know,
and most of the time
she had no place to go.
For her mom was on meth,
and everyone she knew
this poor little girl
didn't know what to do.
One dark winter night
with silver sandals on her feet
she searched a cold house
hunting something to eat.
No one was there
too hear this child cry,
and no one was there
on the night when she died.
This little girls life
was a tragedy of meth
with her tiny silver sandals
and holes in her dress.

By: Richard Woodhug
Shining Star

A little shining star
came down to the earth
a blessing from God
from the day of her birth.
A darling little girl
with an angelic face
all sugar and spice
with satin and lace.
Only two years
was she allowed to stay
before the good Lord
took her away.
But now every night
when the skies are clear
we see our little star
shining so dear.

By Richard Widdowson
Passion

Smile my lovely darling
with a smile like the stars
bring the sun to shame
that gives its light from afar.
Let the ocean be envious
whenever it hears your name,
and tease the wind that gently
speaks of your fame.
Hold me in your arms
with all your loving might
against your lovely body
hold me close and tight.
Kiss me with your kiss
that's sweeter than any wine
as I breathe in your fragrance,
so gloriously divine.
Take me to thy chambers
among roses laced with silk
let us drink of our passion
life's nectar of spice milk.
Then when we're sate,
and our essence fills the room
I'll hold you in my arms...
until the roses come of bloom.

By Richard Wadhorn
Sunshine And Rain

Dear Lord I ask for sunshine,
but instead was given rain.
I ask for a life filled with joy,
but then came floods of pain.
It was then I ask the question—why?
And you answered in a dream
"My child, My ways are not as yours,
and to you may seem extreme."
Then He showed His hands to me
the scars were plain to see,
and it was then that I realized
it's the way life has to be.
For character comes not from joy,
but from joy that turned to pain
so I thank you for the sunshine, Lord
and especially, the rain

By: Richard Woodbury
Love Story

The sweet taste of cinnamon
from your passionate kiss
a gentle warm splendor
of heavenly bliss.
Your beauty so exotic
fuels a longing desire
for there's no other woman
so lovely, and fair.
Spun woven silver
in braids of fine lace
with all of its elegance
couldn't stand in your place.
Diamonds and emeralds,
and all precious stones
the most beautiful rose
that the worlds ever known.
All of these great treasures
indeed may be grand,
and like the stars in the heavens
there you're to command.
Romeo and Juliet
A tragic love so true
A love until death
And unto death—I shall love you.

By: Riddel Waddu
Missing You

In silken dark silence
my heart longs for you
    a soft gentle pain
from a love so true.
    I close my eyes,
and dream you are near
I count our days apart
    by each fallen tear.
What words can be said
    when a heart been broken
what words could I speak
that haven't already been spoken?
In silent sweet stillness
    I softly call your name,
and wonder in my heart
if our life will be the same.
Another night has passed
    another tear has fell
as my heart pines for you
    all alone in my cell.

By: Richard Woodbery
Thy Splendor

What manner is Thy splendor
that has so graced this earth?
You're the treasure of an empire,
and an ornament since your birth.
You're the light of the sun
that shines upon all
you're a star of the east,
and the harvest of fall.
You're a rose of Sharon
such elegance, and grace
with a body of Madonna
dressed in silver lace.
You're voice is a love song
that's never out of time,
and you're kiss is as sweet
as the finest of wines.
The essence of your life
would fill an empty room
with a warm gentle beauty
like an exotic perfume.
What manner is Thy splendor—
I pray you answer this
to be captivated by your charm,
and compelled—by Thy Kiss &

By: Rachel Walker
To Be Known

Scented candles light the corridor
with a soft golden glow
that leads to the chambers
of a woman I wish to know.
A lady of great splendor
with God given grace,
and a smile like the stars
that brings the sun to disgrace.
Her eyes are like emeralds
mysterious and bright
that sparkle like the rain,
and dance in the night.
Her bed is of tapestry
with curtains of silk,
and perfumed with her fragrance
of cinnamon spiced milk.
I draw back her curtains
ever so slow...
And I'm blessed with a smile
from his beauty... I've come to know.

By Richard Wetherum
A Gentle Mystery

You are the gentle mystery
that comes from forgotten dreams,
and you’re the enchanting melody
that the angels of heaven sing.
Your looks are so ethereal
too lovely to be true.
It puts me at a loss for words
when it comes to describing you.

Beauty shadows you daily
with every step that you take,
and magnificence is given life
with each move that you make.
Too feel the heat of your body
as I hold you in my arms
is a warm silken bliss
of unworlly divine charm.
To breathe in your fragrance
is such a delicious thing;
it’s like the perfume of jasmine
carried by the winds of spring.
At times I feel unworthy
to even speak your name,
and since you’ve entered into my world
my life hasn’t been the same.

By: Richard Woodham
Sweetest Dream

I search for you in my dreams
   each and every night.
I gaze upon each twinkling star
   with hope you come too sight.

For such a woman as yourself
   should never live on earth
you're a princess of the firmaments,
   and a ornament since your birth.

The glory of the universe
   must surely be you're throne,
and to all life that does exist
   you're fame is widely known.

The sunset of a closing day
   my thoughts are of you
of how integrity is clearly seen
   in all you say and do.

As I lay me down again
   so far from you it seems
I ask the Lord once again
   that you're... my sweetest dream.

By Richard Waddington
Change

If you could start life over again
would you make different decisions,
and would you choose different friends?
Would you make it a practice
to put others before you
would you try not to be selfish
in the things that you do?
Would you make special time
for your family, and friends,
and if you caused someone harm
would you make prompt amends?
Would you always make sure
that you took time to play
would you watch what you think,
and guard what you say?
We may not be able
to change the world we're in
but we can change ourselves
and that's — how the solution begins.

By: Richard Bloodham
Now it's time to say goodbye
and I thank you for your time
I hope you enjoyed "Gensis"
a humble little book of rhymes.
A gifted poet, I am not
and will never claim to be.
but I hope someday I've touched your heart,
and perhaps helped you to see.
That life is short, and filled with beauty
as well as heartaches that come our way
so store up treasures of hope and kindness
and please—make time to pray.

May God bless you

Richard Woodham