Jesper Stone
of Puzzles
Expression gem's
Book One
By Harry Richard Lankins Jr.
Poem Title: None

1. Fresh Auestion
2. Mornin' Rose
3. Salem Sisters
4. Moon's Love
5. From the Ashes
6. The Birth of Love
7. Arose Poem
8. Nun of Love
9. Way of Love
10. The Lay of Peace

11. Suppiled Is truth
12. Gone We Not
13. Sankful Depth
14. Heat Essence
15. UCS Beyond
16. Silent Whispers
17. In It Alone
18. Were Alone
20.数字经济

21. House Pass
22. Our Heart Ask
23. Pleasant Place
24. Supreme And Testable
25. Mother In Fear
26. By Request, Mother Peace
27. New Heart
28. Motherhood
29. Baby's Weep
30. My Mother
jasper stove
of them
expression gem's
book one
"fresh awoken"

Our love has now for ever been established
in a fresh awoken
from each moment's flight before
now precious to us above
which has descended from heaven above
for us earth bound done
of spiritual regions into the great beyond
our soul chooses to rise.
For our mortal love no longer in life
a constant made as light
and generous, which exists as physical flight.
Where pleasure was bright
throughout our conscious blissful sleep and night
though passion shine as light
that the new morning came by might
as fresh new dawn light
up to fresh cut grass before the sun light
or you could begin to rise.
For the new day has come and new arrive
even though we just open our eyes.

written by a. henry richard, looking to
"Morning Rises"

ascending form our soul spiritual depth
with love awesome help
came the night before mistakenly fell.
no doubt into ourselves
our mental heart has explain every detail
as I stand and agree
that this place cannot be found nowhere else
here now on earth my dear
are I have searched from here all over this earth
but it seem at times to appease
only when I can see when you're near
and we're here stealing tears
after our moment of bliss my dear
we endure in beauty so real
our heart welcome passion for us to feel
so how reduce was a package deal
where we didn't have to wear a mask or deal
it was made completely from will
that has survive this long and live still
no physical or spiritual there can kill.

Written by: Harry Richard Lastius Jr.
Jasper Stone
of Poem
Expressionism's
Book Now

"Solympic Game"

was it not just yesterday we smoked
our Solympic flames together
to establish our love forever after.
then what do we have now after
did this one heart new day for wonder
yes undeniable in the depth of desire
not of a spoken fantasy but here even
Notilly, nowadays burn in fire.
cuz our spiritual flame are just by desire
and it's much passion terribly
though it does reflect our inside existence day
making much tears to fall from our eyes
and doubt the high meaning of earth bound lives
we honestly behold our own delight
as our essence spread, their daze wings in flight
emerging up which they down into a dive.
with the love majestic wind pushing just right
wondering why our joyful heart cry.
It's not something goes to earth mortal, to deny
not Solympic flames of fire.

Written by: Henry Richard, Looks 52

Aug. 2005
Jesopo Songs
of Poem
Expression in's
Book Due

"Handed Love"

how marvelous how time have change
show in the heart firmed
like something out of a fantasy game
assemble without decay
dwell present from the ancient days
such ecstasy's indeed are paid
For the true journey love has made
dying once forever to be found
rising from death in Holy dark cave,
preparing for a deep love in the egg
Why every soul should you not stop ponder?
For the promise of love does occur
True heart redeem me of each day
What give substance to our faith
Each close time's moment we close to pray
To the east ye heavens alway
Is our trusso harvest due and pay
Which shall remid the same
Till Christ come again in thang
He who live and died we claim!

Written by Henry Richard Lounius Jr.
What is this I see in your eyes my wife,
like something that can fly
more like ancient birds trying to rise
with sparkling feathers full of fire.
With majestic wings of desire so divine,
a beautiful form none can deny.
What must be that causing our heart to cry
if such great and true love might die.
When I close my eyes in fainest bias,
not with such as you by my side,
that image loved nay and throughout time
my spirit is not to soon like.
but a heart long for a longer feeling life.
I do feel I have the hope right
to heal and guide me if not put up a fight.
It shall my soul physical slight
into such heart felt pleasures of delight.
So come let me know in flight.
Here my dear earth alive with my bride,
yes my life and death wife.

Written by: Harry Richard Lockins Jr.
"The Birth of Love"

Yes there was hope between us girl
under shaped so together
our passions burned under heaven
blessing lift our inner burden
to give room more to our own garden
so many deeps yet forbidden
their own heart was full with pleasures ever hidden
childlike pleasurers emotion
they all shown and truly touch as I listed
for our new eyes to see my need
for our future tomorrow shall demand
its such precious to behold I admit
more on our identified forever if you miss
multitude of rich love in our field
satisfaction serenity of pure righteousness
beyond all understandable happiness
what does produce more soulful bliss
the greatest capture made with
between two mortal beings that exist
The Birth of Love that made this

Written by: Henry Richard, Jenkins Jr.
"Created Passions"

Can our beating hearts
both be bound to desires,
turned each other by fire,
that one soul pledges in capture
our great glens and inspire
our Universities in passion
accepting love, wilderness,
back into a blestful good
we era now share as love
in one new bed, like Eden.
by renovation, we dance
singly erecting defiance
as our given by creatures
of burning inner flame, instinct
that was sign as a covenant,
from our love first beginning
we each was design to kiss
not ever meant as punishment
but was establish, I admit,
as our whole life pleasantness!

Written by a Henry Richard Lovins Jr.
“Love Amnestica”

What can such as this truly be honestly
is not love Amnestica.
given from heaven above to you and me
which has descended as Jiss.
For all of us earth born humans beings
who were displayed up on a tree.
Righteous holy love precious beyond belief
the lamb of God in place of thee.
by Christ, majesty, blood we was set free
by the cause of love Amnestica.
even though yet she just every say we were
God gave his life diligently.
For the blood he shed love toward us evidently
being our life in which we repentfully.
A sacrifice pay beyond one made understanding
as he triumphs hell and death mighty
expecting from here to where he left us away
you as the world outside shy, it's away
as each mortal kurts shall bend to his reign
who was one created love Amnestica.

Witness by: Henry Richard Leopold Ten
Joy of Love

Joy of Love

I say we claim to be God
Our own fantasy of wonder
Which gives birth to pleasure
To joy to love in our soul together
Something unseen at before
Though we closer move and move
Up on each new day for show
As it just was made one new here
Looking out over the new floor
To see the newly ashes before he was done
Though all things are expert
For those of us more earth mortal
Who think that don’t really know
How to actually spread wings to soar
From this lower bound level
Like some do just hope live eagle
Up to height where wind flows
And passion no doubt does grow
Emanously drawn in each new show
How much love can produces growth!

Written by: Henry Richard Jenkins Jr.
Teoper Stone
of poem
Aggression gem's
Book One

"The Day of Passion"

call not my heart and soul both here
you spirit ever tore
From across this physical, solid sphere
that now expected us my love
though your voice, my dear has reach my ear
Why am I so my pages dont tear.

The day with me love that caused cheer.
somethings you shall hold dear
a feeling like that never with it now will
like you is better than any deal
as your beloved knight I defend to kill
my spirit he do you hope.
both of them I shall stay with my s scept
no good until the last of my years
cuz nothing else will come getting to you deep
this is my blood life need.
courage you you hope when I do cease
not on this battle field.
to make sure our passion is real
trumpet you cry my dear!

Written by a Henry Richard Larkin Jr
"Established in Truth"

Let these words of mine touch and tell you
as I stand now speaking them here.
For such come from my heart, and all was too
not of deceit may I shall produce.
Let both my breath and voice be as rain dew
and your essere as a trace of fruit.
These to be shall established one due
who love harvest come in multitude.
we together our doubt both gather by two
as it right as most love do be.
so let this the rightful righteous attitude
for all our heart here pursue
that will most whatever precious for you
as my word and living water is truth.
Which your whole being drink as love juice
While your spirits bath in a pool.
join made and created as a beloved proof
for which we gather as seal food.
here toward hope because and always be as one love established in truth.

written by: Happy Richard Lookins Jr.
Jasper Stone
Of Poem
Expressing gem's
"Book Day"

"Speak Us Not"

What do we both seek to gain in heart
"We're not willing to sacrifice"
For all has been given us here down beneath
"Under all of heaven is this life"
So unself and unsearchable our faith to receive
"Hold spiritually captive your heart"
Worship, devotion which flows from love etc.
"Willing your lives to whole devoted"
As we both stand holding hand on rugged path
"Trembling pleasure, glories now together"
For the first time easing our chains of peace
"We gather like eagle plunder"
Too always to be link as beloved feast's
"Excellent delicacies we drove"
As both our heart and passion increase
"As heaven painfull may I choose"
So open the door of silence dream breeze
"Where we essence is every hour"
Then it does prosper the more indeed
"Speak Us Not the other side!"

Written by a Harry Richard Lockins Jr.
Jasper Stove
of them
Expressionism's
Book Box

"Soulful Depth"

there a road just up yonder my dear
I would like for us you see
to travel slowly once in a while you hear.
I was told then wiser indeed.
so don't try to picture such in your mind dear,
just take my hand and let us be.
so such an surprise our heart even more to there.
while we stand beneath trees
though this place and roads are too little to my dear
cuz it the last garden of Eden
which has been here all these long years
our very first home given.
we both have found you does exist too real
that has our soul was smitten.
Where our hearts both have sung to joyful notes
no longer held and Hidden
though we share much to keep not fear
embracing pleasure like a kitten.
For tomorrow's new day dawn shall appear
as such is our Soulful Depth remiss.

Written by: Henry Richard Leckie Jr.
Jasper Stone
of them
Expressionism's
Book Duo

"Heart Essence"

Is not our flesh but the substance girl
hers in our share love
we both clearly seem to non-stop dance
not how we go now distant
for that pleasant taste that distaste
how held incanted hence
as good if beyond spiritual plunder
each moment and time together
we descend no doubt down under
as each other reawaken
though we can declare to physically higher
to gather to reach heaven
for what was never to us cooler
was unspeakable but we disagree
here on earth between us believer's
we give to ourselves in pleasure
as our mental heart harvest ruptures
the lips passion with it was
so is your whole being a believer girl
as we Heart Essence forget!

written by: Happy Richard Laskins Jr
Joanne Steen
of poem
Expression gem's
Book One

"Touch Beyond"

is not this where we were, be in love

Touch beyond all desire, all

though forever held between delight and affliction

in the heart of inexpressible organs.

but the appearance let not be silence either

as it piping without sight in the dark

such should not be reason as you thought

let each man find meaning in selves

while here trying to get perception enough

to some deeper lies I write

It's daily altered, loving you my dear

though painted with joy our tears

for all I allow myself to suffer too you hear

though both good and bad years

but most of all how our heart do there

our there nothing like it you hear

that caused our soul and spirit to come wave

in the deeper essence dance appear

Not yesterday or tomorrow will be my clear

But right now in blissful tears.

written by Joanne Richard. Laskin Jr
Jasper Stone
at Home
Expressionism's
Book One

"Silent Whisper"

What else is there, our voice can be heard
over many waters, on earth
that can travel both far and near,
spoken lightly but heard.
wide awake or deep in sleep my dear,
beside Silent Whisper closes,
what caused most nightmare: too fine
like the skin pepper houses
both beautiful and delightful over it appears
a dark wave of sorrow and
can ever listen and bend down
promises tears
much approach and cautioning
does consist of, without tear, sublimate here.
In my head dwelling and surge,
sold beyond belief and despair all year.
when away life and those
aggresses me now mind, you hear, my dear
last of many happy days.
pleasant thought no large game near
when Silent Whisper, we hear!

Written by Jason Richardson Leotis Jr.
Jasper Shaw
of Them
Expression gens's
Book Div.

"Twit Above"

Twit Above: born in this life
which seem worse but is great.
Twit Above, under heavy light
as we have Spirit takes flight.
Twit Above, though we dare lies
our one day we shall surely die.
Twit Above through hunting flies,
the true price set for our lives.
Twit Above got above our devices
Why we weep with wet eyes.
Twit Above, since the beginning telling
so many of us has passed why.
Twit Above against what following life
we must be! He seems to declines.
Twit Above, going on without sight
Terror and all we cut aside.
Twit Above excess and hold in fight
but somehow we come with chrest.
Twit Above, by unspeakable design
made from the Most High might!

Written by: Henry Richard Larkin Jr.

Page 2017
Jasper Ston
of them
Expression gem's
Book Day

"No Athee"

there, No Athee, to consider you here
not whiles you're asleep here
there, No Athee, I shall desire my deare
not even in my last years
there, No Athee, who can cause my heart choose
to make my flesh feel
there, No Athee, I want more you here
there, I's pleasure too real
there, No Athee, as close as actually you dear
with such passion meet face
there, No Athee, mostwomen would here
who was made for me here
there, No Athee, heevily agent to appear
since you have been here
there, No Athee, Rome which I like your dear
why my eyes shed tears
there, No Athee, earth bound face I face,
calling close or even here
there, No Athee, sought often porque, I like here
that I get to cheers with you dear!
written by Henry Richard Bigsby, Jr.
Jasper Stowe
of poems
Expression of Gems
Book One

"Bow Ties"

Bow Ties, bliss and kisses
Flighth and delight
plenty and poverty? as you breathe!

Bow Ties, love and love not
praise and envy
peace and pity? though you give!

Bow Ties, association and separation
laughter and silence
action and thought still? feeling the breeze!

Bow Ties, pleasures and perquisites
advice and humility
calamity and peace? held in between!

Bow Ties, abatement and alities
boudoir and mental plight
brawls and despises? why you weep!

Written by a Henry Richard Larkins Jr
Jasper Stone
of Them
Expression Gem's
Book One

"Heartbeats Indeed"

you see what is as should be love
that is forbidden by my girl.
For every rock, beastly flower goes after
taking on higher
demonstrating there used and now from you
and forever share together.
our must here late in the day as always
wedding are now seal my section.
so far one after another as close you self
after told too heart repetition's
which came out of pleasure feeling closer.
from that touch soul deep in us.
what went beyond and brought another
something proper to behold and gotten
around honest time like regular does girl.
As loving you woman I suffer
not by violence ever but through wonder.
our you're desirable enough to die for
even in the midst of love's chestnut girl.
you are beautiful blessed in name.

Written by: Avery Richard Lockins Jr.
Jasper Stone
of them
Expression gone's
Book Date

"Flower Petals"

each up on second
we shared by the hour glass
into every minute
our passion has lasted
as the sec. clock went
cloudly death down pass
Telling us forever into
the glass bottom metal cast
heartbeat loving you
upon a boats cider deck
with the near breeze
blowing down your naked back
suddenly at peace out ease
deaths with wings we catch
while pleasure buns hot
inside our love cover nest

traveling agitated water
never over cross in the past
but up a moment of capture
our heart out and handock

Writen by: Hopid Leonardus Jr
Our Heart Ask,

Why was there affection so deep
to our mortal soul could feel
that caused our eyes each tear.

Our Heart Ask,

Why was there so much physical cheer
that our bodies both revered

while back a few years my love

Our Heart Ask,

Why was there a solemn pledge made here
earthly bliss to live without cease
causing blissful pleasures to appease.

Our Heart Ask,

Why was there desire to express here
for a mutual covenant dealt
between the two which shall stand still.

Our Heart Ask,

Why was there flaming coals so red
what became our tour filled
spiritually we was capture by love so red!

Written by: Henry Richard Leckins Jr.
"Pleasant Reese!"

Just hope you know girl,
you are my every day Pleasant Reese!
I both come and need so
your love is a turp delicacy of the soul
that is also unreachable
for my heart to seek out and know
your lovely desire value
upon pleasure seeks. I once knew
you as lovely as tulip can
I knew your weight as it holds more
what will be your worth also
in the days of my heart your kev
your power as much this world
of a beauty of generous reasons
For all the sacrifices I have done
in this love race to finally earn
your mortal heart. I wish you knew
though it pains my soul so keen
from the deepest depth of my being
all of your best treasure boy!

Written by: Henry Richard Love Jr.
Supreme and Desirable

In this we shall both love and know
excellent higher love does grow
from desire seed scattered as in our soul
to express passion purity seen
that was pledge in pleasure down below
beneath captivity certainly done
what was instructed by our heart counsel
pleasure sees kiss like sun
whose motives forever also resemble
our covenant made in war before
and was established there forevermore
our presence affliction cold
we no doubt gather and that unreachable
who hasten time come close
in those hours meant for us to approach
love and fire emerge too slow
as we both burn and years too more
of those spiritual flame of gold
between beloved hue not cold so told
are in fact Supreme and Desirable!

written by H. Henry Richard Leckins Jr.
Taopee Show
Of Poem
Expression gem's
Book One

"Mother You Are"

Mother You Are,
the precious name above you
that is still the foundation
what kept and held our home a house.

Mother You Are,
my heart first love that was
as your child, I was bless
beyond all understanding of my own.

Mother You Are,
my best friend, loving had you see
who have never abanoned me
though many time your soul weep.

Mother You Are,
my angel given to me by heaven
a heart full of joy and laughter
a woman with enough care to love.

Mother You Are,
my everything here in life truly
so please accept these few words baby
from me I love you to thee!

Written by: Happy Richard Lankins Sr.
Tadpole Steak
of your
Expression gems
Book Two

"By Desiree Mother Peace"

This is what I now believe in trees
Why I was brought here
in this everyday life, full of choice
to be apart of you, my dear
so to say I've had memory for many years

By Desiree Mother Peace
To each one and love you here are real
and also held each real
I'm your living reward and past still

hearty about giving you desire
the what I wert or say shall appeare

By Desiree Mother Peace
such gives a word not necessary for real
can we both still feel
the multitude, I knowless you seem to
for the love and care my dear
you gave from your soul to me, every time here

By Desiree Mother Peace
Why now as your child all these years
I give back in liquid tears!

Written by Happy Richard Lookins Jr.
"Giver's Heart"

as much love and grace, there is you
for all the thing you do bee
does deeply touch me your soul is bright
for the Giver's Heart as a savior
excellent motherly love, God of heaven choose
to give to a child in this life too
so thankful how he sent me down to you
to be bosh of these a Giver's Heart a savior
such noble sweet goodness share between two
we do cherish every moment in this
as it fresh meaning been soulful rain does
keep together shall live been awe
more such as joy we doubt through and through
just why I'm so muchly proud of you
generous as you are, with me and other is gave
for ratios, a savior's heart been too
which shall have a long lasting effect in truth
for the plessures been has new gone
as established to me from you as my soul too
for the generous Giver's heart you too.

Written by Henry Richard Lofthus Jr.
"Motherhood"

Motherhood is something, hope too,
From within in your heart crease,
To begone and a blessing you could, you could.
To hold your child foreversmore.
Motherhood of every woman clay house,
From God of heaven to her,
To conceive and bear a child, hear on earth,
And to acknowledge her self a mother.
Motherhood is a day full of a soulが増え
By the awesome charge of another.
Yet hold deep in your memory with pleasure,
Though in battle you shall not be;
Motherhood is but a name for my Sister's
For your life and the Motherly father,
One of thee will enjoin, not gather
You and your baby dress together.
Motherhood, is established in true love
With a greatful heart for another
Someone who you consider enough to care for
Before they were ever thought of!

Written by: Henry Richard Lovins Jr.
"Splendor Worn"

What can touch a mortal child and now
Without a doubt the kind is shown
The line his mother love the best found
Where she, a spirit, was found.

Splendor worn is what I'm talking about
That's most precious through this unworld.
Though it's ought close for show no doubt was
More lovely in the presence eyes new.

What czardas soul to walk tall and proud
Cuz Splendor worn has now spout.
For such an occasion to assemble and come about
Where love and care play in hoarse
tis what you wear for one another now
Aches bloom a flower in my life undoubt Splendor worn of many tears to see around.
My way to find the cause for found
In you who we need to ask a way about all you dearly besides your own
So just take and accept your given hope you are Splendor worn is what I knew about

Written by: Henry Richard Langkiewicz Jr.
"My Mother"

This year home in tooth
Is new given to my Mother.
For all she had to go through,
To raise me without my father.
Why now I write such to you.
Yes, gone, I hereby now bee
Embracing our church time anew.
Those alone and private two.
What still caused my heart to Bee.
For all the griefs you do,
To show your love for me, was true.
And precious beyond all else Bee.
So be as you these nothing I would do.
Here my thank you is multiplied
Sealed with tears deep juice bee
My heart give up as your trust.
Oz burden is your rightful due.
Though your spirit God shall choose,
But too now your life, not though.

Written by a. Henry Richard Leak, Jr.
Sapphires
Stone
Of Poem
Expression

Book Two

Written by R. Harry Richard Leach Jr.
Poem Title: "Sapphire Stone"

1) Mother Embrace
2) Forgotten Mother
3) Home so far
4) Home of the Duke
5) Wishing Mother
6) Beautiful Mother
7) Mother is You
8) Mother's Love
9) Mother to Behold
10) Just My Name
11) Yes that's Me
12) Pull By Hand
13) In My Name
14) Have those Name
15) My Joy of all Thieves
16) Two Seasons
17) Three People
18) Motherly Everyday
19) What about now
20) Though we both wish

21) What about tomorrow
22) Curled Again
23) Unhappy Thinking
24) Our Days
25) Love Never Cancel
26) One Soul Stasis
27) Black Knight
28) Lone Nails
29) A New Dawn Shines
30) Keep Such Fears more
Supplies Store
of Team
Expressly gen's
Book Two

"Mother Embrace"

O how my beating heart now stop race
everytime I see your face
When I have stop counting my heart pace
seeking your Mother Embrace
For such is the enlightenment desire below
that shouldn't be hold at bay
but let loose to shock blessed heart flame
as you now I love and claim
your lovely Mother Embrace
cuz such is due me as it is also my fate
a child might exercise me by faith
given by you as my own pay
For all my hand bless moment each day
as I may hold your Mother Embrace
so too love each her tooth as sun ray grey
which is divine as water us to drink
our solemn hour of eternal hidden grace
everytime we hold hand and pray
with the attitude of thank
For your Mother Embrace.

written by Ibeney Richard Laskins Jr

Page 2001
"Forgive Me, Mother,"

For all my hard and hurtful ways too
I've caused your soul to go through
not to mention your weeping heart too
as your loving eyes saw the blur
from caging you, Mother, like you
so knew you before God the Ever-One's eyes too
and I don't truly deserve you in truth,
I hope it hurt me to know your tears like those
tell how your eyes each time grieve
how a true mother on tour
was it yesterday that my love for you grew
teaching you death in the Dark ages
in the heart of present or time past too
for all the sorrows you produce
through your love of a post
lifting my soul in love of such multitude
passing near to me as soul food
my life, most dear one, you that who
with that acceptable lovely attitude
is a forgiving Mother was too!

written by J. Harry Richard Lookins To
"Mama so true"

Who was my heart first bee
as a small boy was too
holding my hand looking up to you

Mama so true
teaching me all I needed to do
to learn and get by in school
who also provided love as food

Mama so true
making me into a man form bee

Less tears in your eyes too
as I am standing here you appear

Mama so true
who have produced much useful fruit
through all our years of proof
that I can turn around and give thank bee

Mama so true
Who are these days are you very few
not so ever hear with you bee

I'm your motherhood hard work done!

written by: Happy Richard Lookins Jr
Sapphira Stone
of Ixion
Expressionism's
Book 1938

"Horn Duke"

What there anything so close as you
I could give a salute
by my heart felt sound of the flute
now Horn Duke
Who no doubt is my harders had be
yes through and through
as that how you raise me to be is truth
when you seeing you
I shall always be there no matter now been
too you are Horn Duke

If so I have to push the envelope for you
being a hell worse in truth.
If any issue come up with dealing about you
how I will get it in you been
For the love of you your sex shall forever do
to deal with my Horn Duke
No such more spiritual or physical get near you
cuz you are to need us to lose
to any of them who just might want you too
as there own Horn Duke!

written by a Henny Richard Lockins Jr.
Sapphic Stone
of Poem
Expression gem's
"Book Two"

"Nursing Mother"

Essentially to your child,
your love is enormous no doubt.

Just why most cry out
for these Nursing Mother now.

in who these need abound
for both security and care now.

Of the best care you've found,
between any mother and child.

in the depth of gratitude around
of these Nursing Mother sound.

where they're so at ease when out
that great boundaries abound.

shuddering visions love after event.

your reward is due in a smile.

For you a sleeping care less child
a checkered mongst as long as the miles.

Which caused tears must like cloud
be holding you why you're so proud.

and given yourself Nursing Mother about
these days in your heart now!

written by Marjory Richard Lankins Jr.

Page 245
Sophistic Slove
Of Poem
Expressionism's
Book two

"Beautiful Mother"

this what separated you from all other
beings have my mean.

as you are by right a Beautiful Mother
with a peaceful heart

and a blessed attitude toward others

e a pleasant warm about you

that has the same calm effect to silence dreams.

excellent in speech and peace

the Godliness of your face and purity

most we doubt seem to enjoy.

each of your soft personne show in humility

Beautiful Mother what I see

my love divided where you now to reality

Make me a prince of thee,

who is now become precious beyond all things.

a soul so well trying to be

though most despicable to have and seek and keep

most costly of black diamond indeed

just why your spirit is a ruby shining

keeping love and time binding

written by: Thomas Richard Jenkins Jr
"Hallowed Be You"

What can I say about my lovely bee
who gave birth to me too
for they Hallowed be You
beaux in truth

What other house under heaven is more true
than been a guy who always love you
old guy Hallowed be You
still amazing you.

What woman there is my life who replace you
It ain't double who around as my bee
not who Hallowed be you
for your to jealous too.

What these more beautiful than a mother in truth.
that keep child to take side when I am great
can you live out Hallowed be You
for all the thing you do daily too.

What do grey hair in time to come now bee
will move to you once you're older too
still Hallowed be You
old age cause due!

Written by: Henry Richard Lee Jr.
Shephires, Starve
of Room
Expression gem's
Book Two

"Mother Bee"

so you are established in truth
in my heart as Mother Bee
that my peaceful love have now chase
this moment and time too

giving you over our pure salute
my whole life surrender too

such would be to genius in fashion you
from the bottom of multitude.

which have been weighted by scales you too
and found unmatchable but you

precious beyond any price as you have won
when you prescribed you shall too

you're more sitting as a robust rose blue
though have these other blossom

such natural rose precious blaze so is you
daily bowerable. Home in hue

inside excellent setting. Gold proof
silence say you're rescue

purely you show to all those around you
you're a treasure hidden from view.

Wrote by Henry Richard Lockris Jr.
B E S S O F H E A V E N  
B E S S O F R O M E N

Expression gem's
Book 118

"Mother to behold"

Of most beloved mortal of ancient Zios
you are a Mother to behold,
Who is set on high and established beyond
all valleys and hills around,
as the chosen of God, holy mountain
in you is the righteous foundation
of both love and truth that is to be found
is no doubt grace pour out
From your pure most heart desire abound
other portion of these you now
A bless of women from heaven above down
in truth a Mother to behold
in beauty and taste a burning fire I know
of mortal temple of tomorrow
who daily crown my heart from sorrow
with her whose word of an arrow
which does ease my soul in my trouble
I must see indeed are unsearchable,
beautifully given time as expectation double
here each day as earth below!

written by Mrs. Harriet Hickman Jenkins Jr.
Sapphire Stone
of Poem
Expression gem's
Book Two

"Just My Home"

A majesty daughter of mortal soul
look and closely to show.
like the ancient texts of Jerusalem
with precious palm of gold.
Just My Home.
If you whom I love ever more you're old.
If you do not live, I praise you were cold.
A thought among gems from heaven's mold
with you deliver and to behold.
Just My Home.
A beautiful case down in the lilac fold
of the pleasant valleys below.
Fragrant powder performed like none before.
pillars of stone made more so
Just My Home.
A beloved of mortal mother there to be drawn
up on your rightful throne.
appear city once looking your own home.
there appear sphere all of love.
Just My Home.

Written by: Henry Richard Lockins Jr.
"Yes that smile."

Yes that smile.

As most precious to behold and
more beautiful is such motherly care
for any child of yours to cherish as gold.

Yes that smile.

Which seem to go across miles.

That is set on a young face so mild.

Who shall a dime ever old new.

Yes that smile.

To leave passion in your child.

To leave one you no doubt.

By having such a multitude around.

Yes that smile.

God will intercede now

Even though as a group mass you.

Praise has that love of your still abound.

Yes that smile.

Is my heart forever lighted now

Bringing such joy and memory found.

Of laughter and movement was!

Written by: Henry Richard Leekins Je
Sapphire Stone
of Poem
Expression 7am's
Book Two

"Dusty Road"

Thank ye ma'am right now
for being Dusty Road
even when I was held up and took down
you was still there no doubt
riding with me the whole time till I got out
my reason for being proud
how your love and peace have never ran out
and has never been paid
I've warranty you a heart to addle me some time
Just as my poor are laid
as your child runs in beauty around
by the way you take Dusty Road
there another answer for each lovely case found
where there wroth cloud
Diligently you have always been toward me now
even when I was yours you stay around
making sing a laugh rhyme by peace with kisses on the ground
her a chance in your view somehow
so your heart hope he's spent out grown now
for these tears you shed no doubt!

Written by: Jeffrey Richard Jackson Jr.
Sophie's Sour
of poems.
Exposition gem's
Book Two

"To You, Founder"

A solemn occasion of joy was assemble
out of respect for your name.
that I hope you find in your heart unsearchable
Which shall always find our soul,
you intend enchantment and new song so know
bless dura to your name.
as should have been from the beginning now
though your child I also bow
as I present and you receive your army cease
so wise or to your name.
shad those event bases of fruitful fruit deep now
from your days eyes the found.
loved as you are this right asking alone no doubt.
Is preserve to your name.
righful, righteous gift given farm affliction
from above, there is heaven.
generous beyond our thought, boys, standard.
as purchased for your name.
though such overwhelm us with supet burdens
as we are mother and son.

Written by Henry Richard looking to
"Your house, home."

my heart is my chamber
too, thy house, home.
where my love dwell in thee
as thy home and glory to
that my soul always and more,
of thy house, home,
a moral temple of wonder
beauty of the beholder,
my mother queen, I've promised
en to thy house, home,
though days up to months together
we have been the most of all
for many years togetherness preserve
to be given, thy house, home.
much more than a chimney rock
or you, alone become my redeemer.
excellent beyond anything, plunder
fused, thy house, home.
as priceless precious treasure
rubies at high value of hours.

written by: Harry Richard Loquins, Jr
Sapphires Stone
of poems
Expressions Gem's
Book Two

"My Dove of a Mother"

was those feather that I think I heard
of bird like wings of her
just now outside my bedroom window
My Dove of a Mother
still to this day looking after my hope
leaving her present love
For my heart and soul could both gather
My Dove of a Mother
cuz such care does cause my mind in wonder
conceiving my lovely mom;
who give of herself so unselfishly to her son
My Dove of a Mother
with most enough love to give under heaven
generously without a burden.
though daily she ages so too me abundantly
My Dove of a Mother
For all these many years as my buddy and child
that I can now truly cheer
about my angel and partner in you was my dear
My Dove of a Mother

written by: Happy Richard looking Jr.
Sapphire Stone
of 
Verse
Expression on's
Book TWO

"Mother Seasons"

Mother Seasons
are those they held for good reasons
Mother Seasons
are among those who acted out in reason
Mother Seasons
are deceptive from old book when there was a Eden
Mother Seasons
are held down most time with heavy burden
Mother Seasons
are worn thin in each day in deep thought and desire
Mother Seasons
are weak but a counselor of the heart is naivous
Mother Seasons
are normally affixed as aceceptance are know
Mother Seasons
are a child deepest desire as their soul yeas
Mother Seasons
are both moral and spiritual checkers of correction
Mother Seasons
are for instruction in the way to get up to heaven!

Written by: Hope Richardson Longoria TC
Anaphora: Stone of them
      Expressing gem's
      Book two

"A Mother Praise"

For what I give shall cause you tears
When your heart goes here
and your soul goes out of it away to there
A Mother Praise to you done
For what shall be rich to your lovely ones
When next in your eyes appear
the moment my spoken love word come were
A Mother Praise to all your years
For what is most after fain your eye here
is not your respected have done
you yourself know you have seen with tears
A Mother Praise made but you here
For what my general heart decree my dear
your lovely soul has changed so vast
From a child you rose up close these years
such sound and grace are reveal
For what else is there that can bring a soul
we both have and enjoy my dear
It is great spiritual what blessing you here
A Mother Praise, standing still!

Written by S. Haagi Rickandel Love, Jr. 1917
"Plunder day Everyday"

Sunday earp are you're my lady
as Thursday day Everyday

Monday are a win in home baby
as I am Mother day Everyday

Tuesday are first the third of many I pay
as I am Mother day Everyday

Wednesday the fourth my love is display
as I am Mother day Everyday

Thursday shall be of surprise and show case
as I am Mother day Everyday

Friday is the eighth of this occasion of play
as I am Mother day Everyday

Saturday is a solemn feast of the Lord day
as I am Sunday Everyday

through each week throughout your stay
as you resemble Mother day Everyday

month is months out as you mostly breathe babe
as I am you on Mother day Everyday

For such is your case i.e. and home I say
as I am erasable on Mother day Everyday!

Written by John Richard Laeis Jr.
Sapphire Straw
of them
Expressionism's
Book Two

"What About Now"

second upon second as our heart is sealed.
as the second hand moves still.
counting every one shared moment and time here.
Safe six each caused us tears.
What About Now does
through those minutes which odd and else face.
to all we shall hold these years.
even our special moments alone we cherish here.
we together cherish now we tell.
What About Now you have
do we forget about our hot passion days we pie.
before we deck up close and near.
After our moment out to rest beyond these this year.
For all we have seen and appear.
What About Now my close.
every soul know week have serious twenty five have here.
and those twenty five have the ill.
in each we that come days we enjoy as it appear.
gives us enough time to chill.
What About Now I look here!

Written by: Henry Richard Looking Jr.
Sapphires Stone
of poems
Expression gem's
Book Two

"Though We Both Wish"

so held between our shared hot kisss
that our whole breath kisss
cause the air we breathe in to sexually kisss
hers there in our midst
as we both burn in pleasure we commit
Though We Both Wish
From now to never come term your under it
let passion be and exist
as our sexual water fall running high
like a river in the valley of bliss
as the sexual stream that so eagerly I desire
Though We Both Wish
to be forever and always together doing this
for ever now and always on a high
no matter who we claim to be now miss
adam and eve you must insist
so in between us ourselves we can't seem to resist
Though We Both Wish
to reach all and register America our love 191st!

written by J. Henry Richard Lewis Sr.
Sapphires above
of them
Sapphire gem's
Book two

"What About Tomorrow"

do we not now scattered slow
our cherished love seed is sow
to take or gather what we saw
to ourselves what we hope for.
but What About Tomorrow

For today the high cloud look low
enough to change bistful eyes
it not the better with day for show
our cast bix testimonies to know.
Indeed What About Tomorrow

will there still be such true crews

to aid our heart of faithful crews
this little difficulty give as good
out with love from wanderer tomorrow
no doubt What About Tomorrow

for which eventful way should such flow
in quest from implicable places
but more dutifully like faithful crews.
yes countenance of beloved done show
so What About Tomorrow.

Written by: Henry Richard, Lookins, Jr.
Supreme Love
of Them
Exposesssion gems
Book: Leo

"Cupid Aroused"

From on high came a blissful vision
But my soul weeps for joy
God’s love, never ending, never to be shown
From my heart, deeply so
In our mortal bodies we crave so far
Love overwhelming, Flood
Cupid plunders the sinful depth of us
In the power of passion touch
Only when we are confirmed in the flesh
Presence of pleasure as much
Though the cruel face of cold, hunger and lust
Close the windows of our eyes
Which are given to praise. But in us
So that there can truly exist
Let us all give thanks to Cupid, our counselor
For the unspeakable love, consider.
We both now have, and share so far ourselves
 dioxide we are together girl.
From Cupid Aroused forever spiritual wise, hallowed!

Written by: Happy Richard looking for
Sapphire Stone
of them
Sapphire's gem's
Book Mile

"Wistful Thinking"

Sesame Williams no doubt the one
dark chocolate heavy bun
with one mega sex appeal like the sun
blazing fire a pure vision
in my Wistful thinking of her

though each description can't be wrong
confirming her like all existence
She so slowly reveal stuff gently each day
with so many attitude to her
Wistful thinking I move
she awakes days from above I swear

my god my desire reel hers
empties high over me without me near
love should always be so pure
Wistful thinking care here

and being Sesame Williams to my people give
on she aw I can go and disappear
For many wonderful months at the year
as we gift our journey together in trees
Wistful Thinking please react!

written by Harry Richard Lookinsije
EGGLEHURST, SUSSEX
OF BEN
EXPRESSIONS, GEN'S
BOOK TWO

"ONE MORE"

always no matter what our today shall be or add on tomorrow as it stand and seem true baby love is one more then why do you seek when you have such desire and pleasure always here with me each coming day as passion is one more and why do you weep in flame and heat when are my soul release thee as I look with my eyes to thee I say welcoming thee as one more as what are we might dreeed together when we have seem to you where as both our heart goes in the spirit of heaven only beloved is one more majesty bids us mortal days as lover have physical from her gathet for the rest of our time and life forever!

Written by: Henry Richard Lankins Jr.
Sapphire Stone

of Poem

Expressionism's

Book Two

"Love Never Cancel"

Love Never Cancel
not after such sacrifices are offered before

to establish pleasure
e.s.
in each other heart mind and mortal soul

Love Never Cancel
desire so pleasant at touch and at eschew

as it is desired as hot coals cold

beneath our inside of our essence fold.

Love Never Cancel
cuz we meet on down below search for gold

this is undoubt most desirable

that any sacrifice of value that can be sold.

Love Never Cancel

While dwelling in our eastern temple

of our physical home徘徊

we as the legions much on our ears and listen

Love Never Cancel

either awful revenge from time of old

see fire and flame that seem to rose

all these are as delicacies delight meant!

written by a Henry Richard Loring Jr
Ours Soul Status

So now you and I are forever kind,
From this moment and time,
Which shall be held precious in our lives
For the love that flows as fire.
Deeply in the depth of our beings tonight
Marvelous so it was blind.
As blazing hot flame our heart could deny
Pleasure drive in our eyes.

Darest dearest like with dove its flight
Wings tip church out to flight
Up above and over the nearest cloud so high
Descending give呢 it’s drive.

Wind against our further holding on tight
You nestle I now here for life.
Who says else pledge as both man and wife
And what we gain here in capture.

Shall always be and never change ever
As is silence whisper in the soul of love!

Written by a: Harvey Richard looking to
Sapphire's Stone
of Pain
Sapphire Gem's
Book Two

"Dark Knight"

Who is it that filled your dream life
Is it a dark figure of the night,
coming toward you, like a knight of dark light
overwhelmed by your desires, right
as you see yourself reach the feet of your right
by him carry every beyond right
as you ride upon his horse majesty like
subdue soulful passion flight
a moral journey through physical delight
of pure love pleasure, no life
what so touch your inside, whose love blind
your spiritual eyes you can not deny
ever come on byorgul to ride each night
as you rest your head and say
from one beginning and our end my body
how each time wiping your eyes
of moist wet tears which seem to shine
though we both try not to sigh
"up a new day about to dawn Ending the night
and race off the another soulful fight!"

Written by: Henry Richard Leakey Jr.
Euphony: Steve
of Form
Exscape's gem's
Book Two

"Alpha Hate"

Alpha Hate I am, my deep I wear
Who is able to read your tears
my inner soul exposed to you right here
as we share such as this sphere.
Alpha Hate your own heart seek deep
Are who is able to cause there
deep down inside your soul depth size
a quest journey for years.

Alpha Hate every tende, notice you hear
Who once come your deepest fear
no matter night or day my love appreat
even in the wilderness it's real.

Alpha Hate all forms but we need to my share
how to set your mots given, need
up on these blessed home start on exist
purchased between our soul here.

Alpha Hate I do declare myself my deep
for what has been occurring in times
generous beyond all else consider real
established love above reason still!

written by: Happy Richard Looking Ju
Sappho's Shave

of them

Expression among

Book Two

"A New Dawn Shone"

though our old days are now gone in mind

that we can pause by social wine;

For all things are forever made new in life.

Our New Dawn Shone

can begin a new day a new hope a delight;

you and I can hold close each night

as the peaceful sea of pleasures made right

for brothers each other we live

as we each descend soul dead but still high.

though we were and battle with all our might

for A New Dawn Shone bright.

are we we finish or loose by each night;

just blind most time by sight

we care for what seem to fade to light

Our heart knew was ached last night

before lit candle flame there was delight

though sugar was pure and right

so was peace we held on to with might

until A New Dawn Shone were life!

written by H. L. Richard L. Jr.
"Keep such treasure more."

...as I that yearn to have such a keep sake
Which you are, my lovely lady
as my heart has caused you as my treasure fate
from this day you are, my lady
where our future dwelling shall be our plenty
establishes in love abundantly
up each new glorious day that come our way
as weightly days and gay
though both me and shall change or display
to keep such treasure more away
would fill me it is ever wrong for both by both
we could ever behold and claim
as one very man to our mortal and both decay
in the burning eye of eternal love
that shall exist no doubt in a physical dark grave
fire which can be seen or named.
even in the midst of pleasure we gather and gain
spiritually we are slain the same
though treasures evilful torments like: waves
we keep such treasure more, I say.

written by: Happy Richard Laskins Jr.