

Poetry Series

**debbie wagoner**  
**- poems -**

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## debbie wagoner(10-30-1960)

I am 48 years old and the mother of 2 grown children and 2 grandchildren. I live to write and have been published in several books. I have a site on poetry poem called heartfelt poet 2740 I have been there for a year and love it. Thank you and I hope you enjoy my poetry. Deb.

# A Beaten Heart

I have a beaten heart  
It's been that way from the very start.  
As an infant it was harmed  
God meant for this, don't be alarmed.

You see my heart is still bruised and beaten  
there is no safety no I won't be leaving.  
I have learned to live with a beating sore  
can't return this one to heavens door.

I have a beaten heart  
It's been pulled and torn apart.  
I just close my eyes and pray to one day heal  
for my beaten heart to mend and to finally feel.

I have a beaten heart.

debbie wagoner

# A Dedicated Love

A Dedicated love is True love broken down in it's rarest form.  
It is Eternity there forever and a day to mark it's way. Dedicated  
Love is pure love in your Souls essence in every beat of your Heart.  
In Dedicated Love you are linked together, bound tighter than a  
rubber band, United as one but two, the moon the sun. My loves are  
Dedicated loves...Honest...Warm...Tender...United...Pure and always  
there. I never get tired of saying, wishing I heard It said more to me  
but grateful at least one person will tell me once a day I wish for you  
the world, the Dedication of my Love for you today. Dedicated Love is  
there for you from me to all those I love and I want you to know just  
what it is and now you do. The Strongest Love of all mankind and yet the  
Gentlest and Softest Love I can send your way. So may God Bless all of you  
and May the Angels of Peace Caress you with their Love your entire lifetime  
with my Dedicated Love Deb.

Debbie Wagoner 7/23/09

debbie wagoner

# A Star Is A Hidden Diamond

I look up in the sky at night  
at all the diamonds twinkling lights.  
Gazing at them in amazed awe  
feeling compared so tiny and so small.

A star is really a hidden diamond  
all the merchants here are gone  
Only one creator in this sky  
He is the King, the Lord up High.

The next time you gaze up high  
look for the star in the hidden diamond  
you'll never think of them the same way again  
this I promise you my heavenly friends.

Debbie wagoner 7/16/09

debbie wagoner

# A Womans Flow

A womans flow is like the river of life  
that's what makes her such a great wife.  
She's gentle and sensual with a rose for a soul  
her spirit is that of the river of gold.

A womans flow ebbs like the river's tide  
taking you over an enchanting ride.  
Back and forth, In and out  
that's what the river of woman is about.

Debbie Wagoner 7/16/09

debbie wagoner

# An Echo Of A Kiss

He kissed me only once  
I remember it that much.  
An echo of a kiss  
oh his lips I miss

The memory burns wild  
not the kiss of a child.  
Too passionate for that  
I'm not over that kiss yet.

An echo of a kiss  
brought unrequited bliss.  
A love that may never end  
echoing again and again.

Debbie Wagoner 7/15/09

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# Angels

Angels up high in the golden mist  
filling my spirit up with heaven sent bliss.  
A choir of voices so peaceful and calm  
God's sending me his healing sweet balm.

I believe in my angels this is so true  
sitting in the clouds of heavens blue.  
Guarding over me at night whilst I sleep  
Into my dreams they do gently creep.

Angels sweet angels stay here with me  
stay In my home and never ever leave.  
In your goodness and beauty I do believe  
forever more your love and beauty I weave.

Debbie Wagoner 7/14/09

debbie wagoner



# Banks Of Lyrics And Music

My rushing river is my song  
taking me for a ride along  
the banks of lyrics and music  
where there I can pick and choose it.  
The harmony of the rivers flow  
makes my heart beat calmly slow  
and I wish to always sing  
along the river bank of no pain.

7/16/09

debbie wagoner

# Grace Hidden

Grace Hidden

Finally I found my Grace  
Locked in my soul of all places.  
I had looked high and looked low  
about to give up when Grace did show.  
It had been there all along  
echoing quietly the Lords song.  
Now that I have found it I won't let it go  
my heart beats with Grace in my soul.

Debbie Wagoner 7/28/09

debbie wagoner

# I Am Beautiful

I am not as skinny as I once used to be  
nor am I quite as pretty.  
But I've changed inside too  
My soul is what has grew.  
Don't worry about dumb makeup  
or that other stupid stuff.  
I care about my insides  
and where I'm going when I die.  
I try very hard to teach  
and be good, practice what I preach.  
Pray to the one, the King  
listen to the angels sing.  
You may not think I look good  
but I look like the lord thinks i should.  
To him I am beautiful  
so that's how my life will go.

Amen

Debbie Wagoner 7/14/09

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# I Learned From Pappy

May Gods blessings be many

I hope you look down and find that lucky penny.  
Hope you remember to say 'Thank You' to the cashier  
and better yet get a reply that brings your day cheer.  
Smile at a stranger just to say hi  
maybe take that tear from someones eyes.  
Hold the door open for the person behind you  
just because it's the right thing to do.  
Pump the gas for an elderly soul  
let them rest while their confidence regrows.  
Give up your seat on the bus to the old or infirm  
now that's a lesson we all should learn.  
'Hey man can you spare a quarter? '  
No man but how about this here dollar.  
Honey I am home I love and missed you too  
instead of the usual silence not a where are you?  
A small list of things to make God and you happy  
little things I learned from my bible and my pappy.

Debbie Wagoner 7/21/09

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# Ocean Of Man's Heart

Ocean Of Man's Heart

The ocean of man's heart is deep  
every now and then it will leak.

The ocean of man's heart is cold  
sometimes reaching into his soul.

The ocean of man's heart is sure  
sometimes polluted but spirit remains pure.

The ocean of man's heart is clear  
playing silently to his inner ear.

The ocean of man's heart is deep  
watch out for loves little leaks.

Debbie Wagoner 7/27/09

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# Roses Cry Angels Tears

Roses cry my baby angel tears  
soft petals catching my fears  
White is the color that I cry  
for my Innocence that has died  
Red I cry from my little heart  
the many times it's been torn apart  
Peach the color of my soul  
I cry these tears in shades of golds  
Roses cry my baby angel tears  
soft petals catching all my fears.

Debbie Wagoner 7/27/09

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# She Watched Back

I sat outside one summers nite  
not a soul was in sight.  
I watched the evening as she watched back  
the prettiest shade of ebony black.

I sat outside one fall's eve  
whilst I star gazed I had a dream.  
Angels walking on quiet moonbeams  
still I watched the evening as she watched me.

I sat outside my last winter's nite  
listening to the ebony's quiet.  
And I watched the evening as she watched back.

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# Stars In Your Eyes

Love me, Love me, Love me now  
Show me, Show me, Show me how.  
You have those stars put in your eyes  
oh so beautiful they make me cry.

Hold me, Hold me, Hold me my dear  
Kiss me, Kiss me, Kiss me right here.  
Tender lips await yours to arrive  
with your love I grow and thrive.

I am in heaven with your love  
reaching for you I rise above.  
All the heartaches seems to disappear  
that's why my darling I need you near.

Debbie Wagoner 7/29/09

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# When Hearts Listen Angels Sing

When Hearts Listen Angels Sing

When our hearts listen angels sing  
be real still and hear their ring.  
Being noisy in this crazy, busy place  
makes it so hard to be able to touch base.

Ssh, be quiet listen with your soul  
their voices are the purest of gold.  
Up in the sky is the prettiest choir  
It sets the heavens on fire.

We must be willing to listen with our hearts  
that's what we do, that's our part.  
Voices so innocent and heavenly pure  
the answers for what ails us our own cure.

When our hearts listen the angels sing  
releasing us from that old ball and chain.  
To soar with our angels what a dream  
Ssh listen real close on tonight's moonbeams.

Debbie Wagoner 6/27/09

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