

Poetry Series

Richard R Collins Jr
- poems -

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Richard R Collins Jr(june 2nd 1963)

Born and raised in syracuse n.y.

Lived in Fayetteville / Manlius for a good number of years which is now behind me. Age 43. Now reside in

Baldwinsville N.Y. Active in the community.

Local volunteer writer for a paper.

Have written 5 note book style of poems. Locally published through out the library system.

also working on a novel.

Musically inclined. Play Piano and guitar

Active in the church community. sing with a local choir here in Baldwinsville. The St. Mary's Church choir.

A Clear Sun Filled Cold Day In February

Wind coming from a lake
Harsh wind
Cold is in it.
Coming in fast
Like a speedboat coming into the lines
Of a beach.
Out of control.

So cold

Walking into cold wind
Chill smacking up against my cheeks
And it's february
Well that maybe normal
To have pure coldness
Within that month

Oh, I hope for a new
Month.
Less coldness
More spring like weather

We are due for it
And I hope to feel it soon

Richard R Collins Jr

A Early Rock 'N' Roll Friend

Blasting out boston through his 2 door vehicle
I have to hear it.
I like a few
Not many.
I use to hear
But not any more
Whatever he wishes to turn
The radio too?
That's his desire
And his temp to do so
Becomes a flame of fire.

If its not inside his vehicle
He's surrounded by it
At home.
A complete library.
From A to Z

wow came to me
when I saw a compilation of tapes
CD's
This is what I must see
From a rock 'n' roll fanatic

Richard R Collins Jr

A New Place

I love this place
River close by
Nice surrounding
Beautiful atmosphere.

Restaurants so close
Walking distance.

New friends.
However, I hope we can
Connect at times.

Beautiful church
Nice choir and I fill the void
Of an empty seat.
It was in place for me

Life here
Great to my pleasure
To remain here.
For a very long time

Richard R Collins Jr

Airplane

At ground level.
I am fine.
still waiting for take off.
there outside
Washing down the plane
Warm water to take away the frost.

Loud voice comes on
Taking to the sky soon.
Seat belts ready in use.
now's the time
engines in a roar
Speed is mounting up.

Off into the wild blue yonder
Destined to a new charted place
where I have never ever been before

Richard R Collins Jr

Alas New Weather Comes

We must bear the white for the time being
But we'll see less and less of it
That's when the sun shines.

And I can hardly wait for that
Sun filled days.
Warmer weather.

Nice weather

Richard R Collins Jr

Beautiful

He's coming again
But in the time that's right for him
And we shall see
In full glory
The full figure
As well as the face
Of our lord, Jesus Christ

Richard R Collins Jr

Beautiful Sight Of Baldwinsville N.Y.

Raging river flows madly
Through our town.
Beautiful when white appears
Beautiful when spring is near
So beautiful when summer approaches
70 to 80 degree

Come autumn
Colored landscapes
Brown to amber in leaves
Lie upon solid ground.

Everyone are out
Enjoying walks
Viewing the boats
Docked for a limit of time

Then they proceed
With caution
To the lock

Nice day
Goes into a nice dark sky

Richard R Collins Jr

Can Hardly Wait

Warmer weather
And then I can make my way
To the library
Either a bike ride
Or walk
Sometimes it's done by
A river bed

Breathe in fresh air
View the boats near by
Expensive but nice.

This day will come
But as of right now
Must see the white

Richard R Collins Jr

Cold

Cold is an icicle
Cold can be felt in the air
Whisking across my already parched cheek
Pure red now.

Cold is felt inside my refrigerator
Inside the closed compartment
Which is at the top.

Freezing point
It's like the depths of a chill full
Snowy night.
But the chill outside
Is open
Not in a small place

Cold is the season
Many layers of clothes
Piled upon me
It's in the air
Coming off from a lake

Cold

Richard R Collins Jr

Cold Room

I'm in cubicle
Stuck in one place
And I feel a draft
Could it be a western wind
Coming in from a far
I feel something
And I must stop
Or the chill in the air
Will go down my spine
Very quickly
And my hands will become numb

Richard R Collins Jr

Community Room

Silence does enter in
Peace goes through me

Voices do come together
sometimes to many
I leave.

Richard R Collins Jr

Computer Desk

It's not a mess
But cleaned
Drawers are easy to open
My work nicely filed.

My screen
Big enough.

Great sounds comes out of it
Well it's all god's music

I prefer to listen to it
When I'm at work.

2 hours sometimes more
Is the time I spend on it
Then it's off to another
But that I call is the internet

Richard R Collins Jr

Connect

Call your mom
Call your closest friend

E-mail your new friends
Wait for a response

Call your brother
E-Mail your family.

Mine are close by
Most in other states.

But I do connect
They do respond back
But not as quick as I do to them
Time will tell for them to respond back

Richard R Collins Jr

Don'T You Hate It?

Don't you hate it when someone you know
Tells you the next day
I am going to a new state
And that someone
Says by
In a instant:

See you when I come back up
And they don't stay that long
Such as a few days and then leave again

He or she calls
But you get disgusted
Cause they can't stay that long
Of a visit.

Hey what about christmas
He or she arrives but stay for a few days
Leave again.
Are they really busy but don't want to take
an extra mile to come and see

Pray for them

Richard R Collins Jr

Feeling Warm Air

Still cool and it's April
Late snow affect
Well, we're close to a lake
And the lake is warm
Warm lake cold sky don't go well

And I'm wearing a warm jacket still?
And long johns are still on?

Still new to this area
But time is in affect
Will feel
I know we'll feel the temp to get higher

And I will take off this warm coat
Take off the long johns.
Put on Shorts, a t- shirt
And have an ice cream cone
All in the degree of 60 degree weather

My bike is ready for use.

Richard R Collins Jr

Friday Nights

It ponders my mind
Those were the good times
Cruising the boulevard
Stopping at Drive thru's
McDonalds
Burger king
Wendy's
Get fat
Not realizing about the cholesterol
That's going high in me.
Salt intake

Eeeks!

Music blasting out of joints
Strip clubs not far. Wow
But no more
No more wild weekends
No more driving under streets lights
Back in the early nineties
No more Friday nights

Richard R Collins Jr

Good Neighbors / Good Friends

New ones
Comes in time
More to come in time

Get out
Get to know

Guys night out
Friday nights

Drink and be merry

Walk and talk
And laugh
Be by someone's side
In rough times

Good neighbors
Make good friends.

Should we shout at our friend
Should we shout at our neighbor
No. No. No
Don't need a shouting match

Good neighbors make good friends

Richard R Collins Jr

Hard Breeze

Blowing rapidly

Limbs of trees
Shaking wildly
Breaking at its root
Hasn't fallen yet
But I get the feeling that
The fall could be soon.

And I am in its path
I hear the crackling
I see it shake
Get out of the way
Ponders my mind

So I make my dash
Stay away from any fallen
Limbs

Away, Away
On a cold winters day
I am away from anything
That can hit me

Hope to feel the warm
To cross our path

Richard R Collins Jr

Hectic Household

Three kids:
Her husband
Herself
My uncle
Loud dog
Bark, Bark, Bark
All runnning amok
And now she has another
Well it's me the poet of the family.
Another to interfere within her world
Of craziness

It's a hectic world

Richard R Collins Jr

Her Autobiography

Head is in a position
She leans forward to see of what she is writing
Ideas ponders her brain
She thinks back
She remembers back then
Up till now.
Hope she gets a good grade
It's in her blood
English
She'll do just fine
She's good.
Hard work lies ahead
But perseverance shall
Be within her
And she'll strive with all her might
To make a goal become reality

Richard R Collins Jr

In Heaven

That is where she is now
Covered completely with pure love
Warm love, Warm spirit

So glad to feel this spirit
Sentimental, Cheery

She will be in the depths of my heart
All that are in heaven
Not just her
Are placed in the depths as well.

But there's only one
That tops the toppest part of my heart
And that is the true almighty.
From now till the day I see Jesus' face

Richard R Collins Jr

In The World

Why must we see blood
And face the integrity of seeing more
In the papers
In the news
Hear it on the radio
Why must we bear the fact that death is at our
Front door.
Step out and get killed
Get run over

Or be stabbed in the middle of the day
Or be hit by an abusive one
And lie motionless upon solid ground
Death is at hand
And those who do
they pay the penalty
Put them in prison for what they do
I end right here

Richard R Collins Jr

Instruments

They sit still
Till I get my hands on them

And that shall be soon

Got to play
Got to sing

God says
Praise me in song
Praise me with instruments
Praise me all the time.

I do
I do praise
I do all
I do from the bottom of my heart

Richard R Collins Jr

Library

Less talk in computer area
All on their own
Me too

No cell phones going off
I like that

Nothing but pure silence
I like it.

No screaming kids
No shouting matches
No one saying please be quiet
In a loud tone voice.

Well this is inside
A computer room

Outside,
Surrounded by many authors
I'm one too.
And on the outside
Still pure silence

And I too like that
Situation.

Richard R Collins Jr

Little One

I am here little one
I to give you a hug
I to kiss you

Shelter you from storms
Place you in bed nicely
Comfortable isn't it

I'll leave the door open in case
You need to cry out to me.

I'll put on sweet music
For you to fall asleep to.

Now I see you from a distance
I look at you while you are a sleep
So beautiful to me
you are surely been a blessing to me and mom
My dear little one

Richard R Collins Jr

Long Walk

Non stop,
Nothing gets in my way
Except for stop lights
Or friends in cars:
Wanting to chat for a bit
Or a rain storm
Or a winter storm warning.
High winds
Or cold, cold weather.
Below freezing

I end right here

Richard R Collins Jr

Loud Voices In The Background

I can hear them from where I am. Of course they are much older than I
Their talking up a breeze. It doesn't bother me at all. I am concentrating
On my work.

They are funny to listen too but I must drown their voices and for my minds
voice to be in total control.

My eyes are focused to the paper before me
But I still hear them from afar.

I can't get up and go to them to quiet them down. Be rude
And that would not be right. So as of right now, I will be satisfied
to my own voice cause my voice is quiter and I am in a secluded area.

Richard R Collins Jr

Love From The Heart

We are a family
Love is in our hearts
We help each other out
We are close by for each other
A shoulder to cry on
Tears to be wiped from the
Person in front of us.

We laugh
And of course cry
We get angry
But we don't let it out
To each other but in soft spoken words.

We pray for each other

If we didn't have love in our hearts
We would be scolding each other
Shouting bad words.
Hitting, murder,

Love must and shall be inside
Jesus is love, So let Jesus inside you
And may his love shine from us within
Forever more

Richard R Collins Jr

Loved Sister Now In Heaven

Tears ran amok to all of us
We had to stare at her in her black customed coffin:
A disturbing affair
and still we'll have those tears
when memories come into our minds.

But memories of her will still be within our hearts
And to talk about the days when she was with us.
But not much of a talk
We must let our talks of her to be subsidized.
Leave it behind.
Life goes on.

We know where she is
She's in heaven
Along the side of her
Is our lord Jesus Christ

I indeed say an amen to that

Richard R Collins Jr

Many Hours Behind A Computer

Surfing starts out. then it's work time
Study, work hard, be in full control
Strive with all my might
But the yawns do kick in.

So I make my way to the kitchen, Grab some sugary drink
Well awake. now I must make a new sentence
Before I make my way into a world of bitter coldness

Richard R Collins Jr

Many Layers Of Clothes

Yes I can see the shake in the trees
And it goes through my mind
I go outdoors
Bundle up.

Wear two layers of clothes
A must for this day
And the temp reads 18

Yes it's a must
It's coming off from
Our lake.
Lake effect
Very cold
And my cheeks are pitch red

How many more layers
Must I have on
to proceed in this weather
I'll use my judgment

Richard R Collins Jr

Miracles From God's Land

I do believe
Do you believe?
I have faith
Do you have faith? h
I feel something
Is on the horizon
Coming closer and closer to me

One day at a time
Oh yes miracles
One day at a time
What kind of a miracle?
Don't know
Just got to wait and see
And go deep
Do you believe?

Richard R Collins Jr

Moved By A Spirit

Gentle spirit
Comes to me
I feel its hand
upon my shoulder
and I love it
I feel it constantly
I admire it
I adore it
I to honor this spirit
Who is this spirit?
I don't ask
But I know
It's God

Richard R Collins Jr

My Attempt Of Biking In Cold Weather

I see outside my window
I do wonder if I could do it.
I could step outside
And try.

I make my way down some steps
Open the door.
And as I do, I feel it.
Rush up against my skin

I tell my self
Along with that one still voice
No. But wait
Wait to me
Is another day

Richard R Collins Jr

My Prayer

Close to bedtime
I start out with a prayer
Down on two knees
Hands together
Pray to Jesus
He then gives it
To the father of all of us.

Everynight
Close to bedtime
Again I say a prayer
Back down on two knees
Hands to come together again.

I thank him for new songs to to write
Then to sing back to an everlasting loving king

Richard R Collins Jr

My Shoulder

There's a hand upon my shoulder
Well it's a spiritual one
Holy spirit right behind me
Oh I can not see
But can feel
So soothing
So sweet
I feel it constantly
Love it
Knowing that up there
A light shines down on me
Nice to feel a hand upon my shoulder

Richard R Collins Jr

No Invitation?

New ones come into view.
Got to know a few.
Been out with them.

I did my share
I invited them down.

Will I be invited up?

To me?
No!

I'm thinking like that.
So it came into me.
Stay away from them

All they did
Get me situated with the one up stairs.
Place me on solid stone steps.
They live their lives
And for no one
to be involve with them.

I'll pray for them.

Richard R Collins Jr

Path

Small forest
One path
Leads into a parking lot

Come winter
Cold to go upon the path
They say I do
Bundle up and go

So I get my feet to the start
Of the path

But soon to be back upon it
Back to where I had started from

Richard R Collins Jr

Quiet Time

I'm in a state of pure silence
Sprit from above is making its way into me
I must stay right here
Soak in the good ness of god
Soak in the love of Jesus Christ
But it shall be soon
I'll be able to move again
And go on
With the spirits hand upon my shoulder
Oh how I thank god for his hand to be right there

Richard R Collins Jr

Secured In One Place

Tush and seat becomes one
Eyes glued to my computer
Still for an hour
Maybe two
Maybe three
Half of the day went by
And still secured in one place

But I'm getting hungry
But can't move
I love this computer
Wish I could move
But I am still
Like a tree

Secured in one place

Richard R Collins Jr

Someone Else's Computer

It's obvious I am not home
Somewhere else
I must however
Do my work

Concentrate very hard
Upon someone else's computer
They don't mind
And they don't care as well
As long it doesn't have
Obscene words
That could stay on for them to see.

That be the case
I'd have to go somewhere else
And not come back
To their computer again

Richard R Collins Jr

Song Writer

Sounds of my favorites
Comes out of the computer's speakers
I call it god's music
Soothes my soul
Soothes my heart
And I indulge myself into it
well that's all I listen to

I love it
I also perform it
Sing it as well.
Sing it back to the almighty

And now I write
Christianity music
Will never stop
Doing my god given talent

Richard R Collins Jr

Spirit

I go into silent mode
I close my eyes.
My body comes relaxed
Still as can be

Here comes something warm
Soothing me all over
Taking pains away from me
Resting graciously.

I love this warm feeling
And I am going to adore this feeling
It has got to be
I hear that one still voice
Call to me

Thank you spirit
Thank you for your presence
And you are always by my side
And your hand is always upon my shoulder
You precious spirit will be inside
My true and blessed heart forever

Amen

Richard R Collins Jr

Spring Is Better Than Winter

Nice calm day
Children out playing
Joggers and runners and sprinters
Loosing excess weight.

And I too am one of them
But I don't as much
Come winter

Hate the chill
Hate to do a spill
Injure my self.

But they say walk inside a mall
I have done so

Now when the temp reads
Which shall be soon
Fifty degree
Such sight to see
To feel
Thank god
That spring
Shall soon be here

Richard R Collins Jr

Springtime

So we must continue to see white snow
See the trees blow
See more accidents
See more mountains of white
See them descend slowly on down
To solid ground.

Time for it to be gone

Time to see more sun
Time to see the starting buds of a flower
And that would mean that springtime has come
Into full view

Richard R Collins Jr

Talk Or Do An E-Mail

Isn't it nice to have a computer
And do an e-mail to an old friend
And get responses back.

You can express your feelings
And not hear what they have'
To say back to you.

You don't have to hear
A loud voice
You don't have to hear sarcastic opinions
You don't have to hear them say back
I'll call you next year
Till you calm down:

I do e-mails
But talk on a telephone
Comes from family
And we don't use vulgar
Language
We chat in a nice way
with god in our lines of connection

Richard R Collins Jr

Talking With Mom

The phone is near by
I get the urge
To call
Sometimes I may write
Well it be an e-mail.

Long distant
But it doesn't matter
It's a local call
No charge.

I call
My mother
2 to 3 times
Everyweek
I love her so

From my heart
I must call
Sister
Who passed away
Still I sense her spirit
She whispers to me
Call mom

And I do just that
Call mom

Richard R Collins Jr

The Cross

Planted in the depths of earth
Rocks surrounds the bottom
Some one is hanging
Who is this one
That we see
Our sins are being taken away from us
By the one who hangs.
We are cleaned
We are his

This one that hangs
And shall rise in the third day
Jesus Christ

Richard R Collins Jr

The Word

Thick book
Inspired to read
A must read.

I do read
Almost every night
In bed
Off to the side
Is my lamp

Brighs up the room
But it gives good shine
Now I can see more lines

Each word I read
I place it in my heart
Follow it
do what it saids
And you shall have eternal life

Richard R Collins Jr

War Continues

Bush say's send more men. women in
We think
Is that the right solution?
War continues
And so it goes on and on and on.
More blood
And yet we bow down our heads
Pray for this to end.
End it once and for all?

Maybe yes
Maybe no

Richard R Collins Jr

Well Talented

God gave me talents
I to use them everyday.
Play instruments
sing out loud
Be in tune
Good ear.

Well at least I think so.
To the person next to me
He thinks not, but he blames his mistake
Onto another.
I forgive him.

And I write.
Poems, songs, articles
so blessed
I thank god through Christ for that

I end with a strong amen

Richard R Collins Jr

Wild Snow Day

Continuous drift of snow
Still falling
Has the groundhog seen its shadow?
Someone said to me the other day
No!

So we have six more weeks of pure white
Cars everywhere being trapped in mountains of white
Upon this wintery month
Us Christians pray for those
Who must travel in this amount of snow

Richard R Collins Jr