

A photograph of two bald eagles perched on a wooden branch. The eagle in the foreground is in sharp focus, showing its white head, yellow beak, and dark brown feathers. The second eagle is in the background, slightly out of focus. The sky is a clear, deep blue.

*Freedom
Through
Poetry*

*Author: Keith Alan Rahn
Introducing
Co-Author: Nathan M. Szejniuk*

Freedom Through Poetry

Keith Alan Rahn
&
Nathan M. Szejniuk



Publish America
Baltimore

© 2009 by Keith Alan Rahn & Nathan M. Szejniuk

All rights reserved. No part of this book may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form or by any means without the prior written permission of the publishers, except by a reviewer who may quote brief passages in a review to be printed in a newspaper, magazine, or journal.

First printing

PublishAmerica has allowed this work to remain exactly as the author intended, verbatim, without editorial input.

ISBN: 978-1-61546-114-1
PUBLISHED BY PUBLISHAMERICA, LLLP
www.publishamerica.com
Baltimore
Printed in the United States of America

*Freedom
Through Poetry*

The Eagle

They say the eagle is endangered.
That may very well be.
But all the same, there he is.
Perched atop my tree.

He was made the nation's symbol.
A nation of the free.
I wonder if he knows that.
Perched atop my tree.

Then the eagle looks at me.
As if he wants to speak.
All I can hear is "Why?"
Come out of the eagle's beak.

What a curious question.
To be asked by a majestic bird.
I wonder what he could have meant.
I wonder if anyone heard.

I try to answer the eagle.
To see if he will stay.
But this is an eagle, not a raven.
And now he has flown away.

Now I stand here thinking.
Wondering what the answer could be.
But to this question, there is no answer.
Of that, we can all agree.

Call My Name

Why don't you want to be with me.
Another man could it be?

All I wanted to do is spend my life with you.
But all you do is make me feel blue.

I don't know why you don't want to be in my life.
But in the future, I want you to be my wife.

I'm sorry if I made you mad at me in some way.
I just wanted to be with you night and day.

Being with you is not a shame.
So I will come if you call my name.

Together Forever

Happy is what you want to be.
You said so yourself.
With me, you can be happy.
You know I'm trying and will never stop.
You know we can have it all if we keep going.
What does he have that I don't?
Does he have a job to support you and mainly himself?
Does he get jealous easy?
Sure he does, he said so himself.
So how can you be happier with him?
When he is like me but worse?
I have a job for when times get tough.
I've got my jealousy factor down so it isn't so rough.
And when this job takes off for me.
And when I get brought back onto my feet.
I will get a place of my own.
A place where you can stay.
A place where we can live,
Together Forever.

What About Me

Many people I watched had many pleasures of me
is a way they despise cause I am another medicine,
just of feeling the ways of being different relies on
and I took that it ever been.

Instead of being courteous to others I shouldn't be
because everyone's beginning to drown,
from the ways they interrogate me leading towards suffer
therefore I wish to be crown.

What about me that keeps others away from me
well I guess a little change of the clock,
as if you can't lose none other then who you follow
coming around traveling like a flock.

Feelings

You'll never know how much
I love you,
You'll never realize how much
I care,
The feelings I have for you
Aren't like any I've felt before;
The way you touch me when we make love,
Gives me a feeling of warmth and
Happiness that I never knew existed.
Your lips are so soft, your kisses
Mean so much,
Everything about your body makes me yearn for your touch;
I can't believe we are together,
It's amazing what fate will do
Every dream I've ever dreamt is finally coming true.
I cry when I think of us being apart,
I would wait forever, though;
I trust you with every breath I take,
Because I know you love me so.

Without You

I can't stand to be with out you
I can't stand to take a breath with out you
I can't stand to see tomorrow with out you
I'm always in sorrow with out you

I always need you near me
I always need to hold you close to me
I always need you here to watch my back
To always keep me right on track

I always want to hold you hand to hand
I always want to be right there where you
stand
I always want to be looking into your eyes
And baby, these are not lies

Don't Stop

Push! You're almost there.
"But it's so hard!" you whine
Who told you life would be easy?
Life is not a smooth, straight path, with road signs directing you,
There will be curves, bumps, and oh yes, you will fall down.
If it weren't for those bumps, you wouldn't appreciate the smooth.
Push! You're almost there.
So you get a set back.
Are you going to sit back or get back
Up on you feet, look into the eyes of defeat,
Stand straight with shoulders square, and mind fully aware
Of the choices on life's menu,
They are abundant, some sound redundant, but those are 2nd chances,
For those who's circumstances, were less than desired
Take a deep breath, and continue, to
Push! You're almost there.
You're at the end of the race, don't you settle for second place.
You're taking home the Gold! It's within your hold,
Just go a little further, and one last time
Push! Now you're there

Hear Me Dreaming

Here I am dreaming, my heart is bleeding.
Wondering why no one hears me.
I try, oh do I try walking by just to say hi!
All I hear are people saying goodbye.
You ask how I get by in my life having to pull knives out of my back.
Risking my heart to attack.
In earlier days I've been put to the rack.

Wanting to feel the whole deal,
My heart feels like two electric eels.
I eat three meals,
But I'm not full, I hunger for something.
Just don't know what it is.
Like a soda that fizzes,
My mind pops with questions, no expressions,
no revelations. Just no answers to my questions.

So if you hear me stop this hearts bleeding,
Stop this minds screaming.
Give me answers and give me truth!

I Write This To Say

I write this to say I love you
for all the thoughtful and
wonderful things you do.

I write this to say how much I
love and appreciate you,
and that everyday with you is a
dream come true.

I write this to say that no matter
what lies ahead for us in the future,
I'll always be here for you like you've
always been there for me.

I write this to say that with every
second that passes I hope you know
that I mean it even more when I say
those three little words...I LOVE YOU.

My Love for You

As these days go by
I just wish I could look into your eyes
To see my life in front of me
Knowing that you are the one to be
The one to fulfill my heart
Your like my sweet-tart
The one that makes my mouth water
And the one that makes my heart beat harder
The one that makes me want to stay
And spend my life with each and every day
The one that makes my head rush
And makes everything around me come to a complete hush
The one that makes my body weak
From my head all the way down to my feet
The one that makes me stop in my tracks
And I want to be with for a fact
The one that makes me melt
And have the feeling I have never felt
The one that has a true meaning
To this human being

The Music Knows

As I look at what I see,
I think to myself,
The Music Knows...

The music knows I spend "All Day Thinking,"
that I "Can't Let Her Go."
And the music knows that "These Are the Times"
that you live for,
When your in the presence of someone "So Special,"
and you know how "Fortunate" you are.

And I want the music to "Tell Me its Real,"
and if "You Could be the One."

Because there is "Something About You,"
that just leaves me "Amazed."
And the music knows that "God Spent A Little More Time On You."

And every night "I Thank God I Found You,"
and ask to know,
"Do You Feel It To?"

Through A Child's Eyes

To a child
there is no black, white, or yellow.
Only Zoey, John, and Robert.

To a Child
there is no stress.
Only Lucky Charms or Corn Pops.

To a child
there is no voting,
they already have the two greatest people...
Mommy and Daddy.

To a child
there is never an end to learning,
to fun,
to love.

So why do we all want to grow up?
And why do we all have an end?

Through an Adult's Eyes

To an adult there is black and white,
there is stress, there is voting,
there is never an end to:
company training, only one week a year of fun, and "trying" to love.

If we all were children,
how much better we would be.

The next time someone asks:
"Are you a Child?"
Think about it,
hopefully you too can proudly answer, YES.

Because growing up means,
prejudice,
hate,
controversy,
and stress.

Never grow up in this sense,
but stay as a child,
and see things...
Through A Childs Eyes.

The Rose

From a seed
Winter planted, summer bloom
Pale white, glorified innocence
Soaks the unfiltered sun drops
Basking unashamedly, watered
In the cool springs, the fountains
And streams of youth.

Winters pass
A petal falls, followed by another
And another, and another
Thorne, twisted with age
Numbed by a self-conscious stare
Self-piteous, distorted smile
Pricked the vain
Pale white, glorified innocence
Tainted with red.

Where Are They Heading To

where am I heading to? where am I going?
what is this place so weird
what is this place where I am scared?
why are they looking at me? why are they going?
where r they heading to? where are they going?
why is this place so quiet?
where are those voices that once used to rise?
why is this place so dark?
which once was the brightest place to mark.
where are those beating hearts?
those once were never apart.
why is this place so barren?
which once was full of beautiful children,
those were flowers. why is this place so dry?
where once flowed rivers of motherly love.
why is this place so weak?
which once was held by fatherly support.
but now I cannot cry, but go,
where everyone else had gone.

Forever and a Day

My love is real and for you alone
I will be there for you when you need me
To any other that enter my life, a heart of stone.
That's what they get, because it's you I see

All my life I've waited for a love to be mine
And now I know you are the one
The one I want to spend my life and time
To me, in my eyes, there are none.

I will love you with all I am
Until then my heart is all yours
Forever and always, I can
Love you and will, of course
Only forever and a day.

The Girl I Want In My Life

The girl I want in my life
Is the one I hold dear...

The girl I want in my life
Is the only one I care to hear...

The girl I want in my life.
Is the one right here...

She is beautiful and caring
And is always there when I need her...

She likes to smile and give hugs here and
there
She is everything I ever wanted...

She is kind and adoring
and is always near...

Her name is Sarah
I shall love her...

Ever Together

Ever together, forever and till the end
I will hold you and never let you go...

I am not sure, but I don't think that I
want what we got to ever end...

All I see is someone beautiful, and is
always there to make me smile when I
am sad...

I miss you, and I don't know how to say,
that I want you back in my arms again...

I wish we could be together forever, but I
guess I will just have to wait and see,
what will happen in the end...

The Midnight Sky

The midnight sky...
Beautiful and bold...
It holds no wealth to the common man...
But Beautiful and bold...
It holds wealth to the open minded...
And to me it holds wealth in memories and beauty...

The midnight sky...
Calm and silent...
It holds no wealth to the common man...
But Calm and silent...
It holds wealth to the open minded...
And to me it holds wealth in time and
peace...

The midnight sky...
Open and bright...
It holds no wealth to the common man...
But open and bright...
It holds wealth to the open minded...
And to me it holds wealth in time well spent,
and beautiful pictures I dream of...

If Ever I Had The Chance To Be

If ever I had the chance to be,
A hero, tried and true,
I'd risk it all, I'd risk my life,
To save the world for you,

If ever I had the chance to be,
A sacrifice, of love,
I'd give away my very life,
And meet you up above.

If ever I had the Chance to be,
A man, wounded, and sore,
I'd forgive all that you'd done to me,
And Love you all the more.

Summers Love

A summers love, something new.
I thought I had love before, but then, then came you.
You made me feel like someone whom I longed to be.
A summers love now is gone, and thus, I must carry on.
I knew you then, I know you now, never again to feel your embrace.
Never again to hold you in my arms.
I can only hold you in my heart, somewhere you shall remain forever.
My love, my dear, my friend for eternity.
Your eyes so blue I do miss, and hoping your hand still to kiss.
I hope one day I shall again, hug you twice and hold your hand.
We sung together in unison.
The harmony of our hearts shall beat together no longer.
Now just a foul tune, I still long to hear.

Ultimate Sin

Feeling afraid when you don't hear an echo or voice.
Ending up in this place was not your choice.
Feeling alone and separated from the one's you love.
Ending up staring to the One up above.
Feeling guilty and wrong for the things you have done.
Ending up knowing you killed His only son.
Feeling at peace, but trying to understand.
Ending up knowing you have no support and no where to stand.
Feeling an evil spirit being revived in your soul.
Ending up knowing that Satan is the one you behold.
Feeling the pain and sorrow you dealt to this **Man**.
Ending up knowing you rejected his helping hand.
Feeling the end of your existence start to begin.
Ending up knowing you committed that ultimate sin.

Don't Give Up

If you should lose in a race,
Don't dismay to show your face.

If that happens, don't feel sad,
Don't think that you've been had.

Before you say, "I just can't do it,
The dust bin is where I rightly fit."

Try again and give it your best shot,
Why? You may have in store a jackpot!

Once or twice you may collapse,
By trying again you will close the gaps.

By this your inner courage will appear,
Then any challenge you shall never fear.

Victory will be yours for the taking,
Success will be yours for the making.

But no one is perfect and can win them all,
Even the greatest like Alexander must fall.

This lesson in your mind, you must feed;
Try again, if at first you don't succeed.

Fly Me Away

It sucks when it hurts so bad
that people feel you in their dreams.
They want to help ease the pain.
Please pull the trigger.

A reject...yes, that's my sister...
Haven't you read the paper dear friend?
I plead insanity
Lock me up, safe from the world, from me

Scratches you say?
Blood drips from your vein...
You think you know pain?
But its not your fault
Runaway

Rambling nonsense
perfect sense
insanity

Free

What I Think Today

Don't hurt for me
you'll only hurt yourself
Don't care for me
I wouldn't waste the breath
Tired of rhyming
these words must mature
As need my mind, I'm sure
To just...grow up and face the music
be a 'man' *grunt*
sigh
So many expectations
sorry to let you all down
But I'll get up after a while
I'm not forever bound
Give it time
after all I've learned
Can no longer live this lie
on this ball of rock
Amidst all of time

My Friend, My Lover, My Wife

In '09 our love we pledged
To share our lives through time
Cemented with 2 bands of gold
The world to see the bind

3 selfless acts of love by you
The pain that you endured
No greater love can be shown
The risks you went through

For Granted sometimes I take your love
For I know in my heart it's there
The words sometimes so hard to find my feelings with you to share

Too little said through the years
You are the love of my life
3 in 1 I thank you now
My friend, my lover, my wife

Jesus Died

Jesus died for you and me.
He is the best he'll always be.

Jesus died on the cross for our sins.
You can look up in the Bible where it all begins.
The Virgin Mary gave birth to this savior.
This savior grew up and did us a favor.
Jesus died on the cross just for us,
So we could live forever in His holiness.
God sent his son Jesus Christ to die on the cross for our lives.
If you believe this then you'll survive
And go to heaven when you die.

Jesus rose again on the third day.
We call this Easter.
It's a holiday, we celebrate it for all He's done.
Jesus died on the cross for everyone.

Will You Marry Me

I want to lie with you in green pastures,
Fly with you in fresh, clear air.

I want to hold you until all times end,
I want to know you forever and be your most powerful friend.

Love me will you, this I ask,
Open up to me and take off your mask.

Kiss me, love me, my love for you never lies or dies
Like a candle that never goes flames out,

My love for you burns on and on.
Please say yes as I ask you this,

Sweet angel of God, pure precious dove,
Will you marry me my love?

For The Love Of Her

When she opens the door and says I'm home
Be aware of the look in her eyes
They tell you the mood she's in
What kind of day it's been

They'll be times where she wont say a word
And you'll wonder if it's something you've said
A gentle touch of your heart
Will tell her you understand

She's a woman and a woman has to try
Let them run let them fall let them cry
Her world wont fall apart
If you take her into your heart

She's a woman and a woman has to try
Let them run let them fall let them cry
Her world wont fall apart
If you take her into your heart

For the love of her
Make her your reason for living
Give all the love you can give her
All the love you can
For the love of her
Make her your reason for living
Give all the love you can give her
All the love you can

I asked the Lord to Bless You

I asked the Lord to bless you,
as I prayed for you today.
To guide you and protect you
as you go along your way.

His love is always with you,
His promises are true,
And when we give Him all our cares
you know He'll see us through,

So when the road you're traveling on
seems difficult at best,
Just remember I'm here praying
and God will do the rest.

Life of A Single Man

Life of a single man isn't all that
bad....
Except Looking at a woman you wish
you had...
When you realize you don't have her
is when you become sad....
Life of a single man isn't all that
bad...
When all the things you do try to impress
her doesn't work makes you mad....
Life of a single man isn't all that
bad...
When other things and people try their
best to make you happy and glad....
Life of a single man isn't all that
bad... Really

Can You Tell?

Twisted within a soul
Are two separate goals
With one comes a life
A value of something
With another comes death
A value of difficulty
Without two we are not whole
Ravaged scared and left to the cold
And as it nips and bites
We seem to ponder the night
Life to death a constant enigma of confusion
Or are we part of something grand
An elaborate illusion

Just the Five of Us

We're all alone just the five
of us....

With the loss of a loved one still
haunting us...

As I sit and to listen to my
children sob and cry...

I can't stop thinking of how
much it hurts... Why?

A daughter, a sister, a friend...

All three of these things that
she was to us and more...

Could make us sad and morn...

But I understand to what done
is done...

Now the five of us: two sons, and
two daughter...

Must become ONE..

I am not her

They say we are the same,
But I wish I could be her.
I wish I had her strength,
Her compassion.
Her understanding of the way things work.
I wish I was her,
But I'm not.
She is always so honest,
So considerate, so just.
She is strong, physically and emotionally.
She always has the answers,
No matter what the question is.
She is. Well..... Superwoman.
She is everything I wish I could be,
And everything I try to make myself.
There is only one word that can describe her wholly:
Mom!!!

All because you kissed me goodnight

I climbed up the door and opened the stairs,
Said my pajamas and put on my prayers,
Then I turned off the bed and crawled into the light,
All because you kissed me goodnight!

Next morning I woke up and scrambled my shoes,
Picked up my eggs and toasted the news,
I couldn't tell my left from right,
All because you kissed me goodnight!

That evening at last I felt normal again,
So I picked up my mother and called the phone,
I spoke to the puppy and threw Dad a bone,
Even at midnight the sun was still bright,
All because you kissed me goodnight!

The Chill of Her Touch

The chill of Her touch
Seems to be felt all over my body
As I reach out and grab Her hand,
For I did not want Her to take the one I love.
I have sacrificed all I am and all I have.
I did not want to rob the one who you adore
Of the love and joy you have brought me,
Things you brought me in times of darkness
Bringing me as close to Her as I am now.
I do not wish to be your sorrow, my love.
I do not wish to be the target of your anger.
So I'll go with Her,
And from above, I'll watch you and wait,
Wait until the day you join me and love me.
And do not fear.
If you do not return, my love,
I will remain with Her,
With Her chill touch and hallowed gaze.
With Her I will remain for all eternity,
Remembering my love for you.

She's the Only One

She's the one I've always dreamed of,
She's the one I want to see.
She's the one that can take my heart,
And the only one who can turn it against me.

She's the one that says I love you,
She's the one that really sees.
She's the one that can see past everything,
And the only one who can truly forgive me.

She's the one who walks with a smile,
She's the one who turns every head.
She's the one whose heart shines,
And the only one who shares my bed.

She's the one who I love so much,
She's the one who I wish to be together.
She's the one who makes it all great,
And the one I will love forever.

My Feelings For You

Everyday that I wake up to your beautiful face
I enter a dream world and arrive in a special place
Deep within where the love is felt dearly
It wraps around my body and soul; I can feel it clearly
It's our connection, our strength, our love for each other
it's our feelings, our pride, our respect to each other
This feeling I get strikes me straight to the heart
I feel it every morning; as when I get up it does start
Now my love for you will never stop growing
my love for you, I'll never quit showing
You're my one and only, my soul mate, my best friend
Sweetheart, I Love you eternally, which means there is no end
You've been there for me through thick and thin
And I know that our love will last forever; within
I don't know how to thank you, here's one way
Writing this for you on your special day.

What Is Poetry?

What is this crazy thing we call poetry?
the thrills of victory basking in ignorance
Or the crushing feel of defeat were we can learn
What is poetry?
Jumble thoughts to paper
Or life lessons from the book of proverbs
Is it meaningless?
Is it a gift?
What good are poems of blackberries and insects?
What is poetry but away to sooth (or perplex) the mind
My poetry laid down beside my desires becomes free
To speak to you from my heart is to arise my fear
Yet a poem from the heart is artistry
it is away to keep the truth hidden yet express it
There the snow capped mountains and the rushing streams
make me shake my head for your lack of depth in spiritual
Matters
Still my question remains

WHAT IS POETRY???

The Boy's Poem

The boy stood alone, covered in filth and dirt.
Standing by himself in this world, not knowing right from wrong.
All he ever knew was hurt.
Life is all he's got left, but he'll lose that in the long run.
Never knew his parents, they left him long ago.
All he wanted was to be loved.
He had no friends and didn't have anywhere to go.
Too many troubles he had to rise above.
Sometimes at night, covered with coldness and only newspaper as a blanket,
all he could do was cry, but didn't know why.
All the possessions he owned were the clothes
on his back and his so-called good luck trinket.
This boy didn't ask to be discarded.
What could've been a boy with high hopes and attainable dreams
is now a boy that's cold-hearted. So at night when you're dreaming,
all snuggled and warm, this boy's life is headed down the stream.
Remember not to forget the boy—you may not care,

A Mind-Boggling Riddle

If you are smart,
Then you will find
That the riddle I have
Will blow your mind!

If you have brains
Then your mind will blow!
If you are ready,
Then don't say I told you so!

What do you call
The thing that doesn't part?
It's a computer that
Is very, very smart!

So if you know the answer,
Then you're pretty smart.
If you don't know the answer,
Then you're brain's going to fall apart!

You may not have known about him, or he may not have known about you, but that's
something you could bare. So just let it pass through your thoughts
as another thought is born.
But the boy's life is torn.

Crazy Women

There are women who act normal,
And some who are scary.
But why in the world did God create
Women who are crazy.

The women I meet are sweet.
But some are really hyper,
And when those women move their lips,
There as fast as a Dodge Viper.

Some men actually like women
Because of the size of their butts.
But if your dating a crazy woman
Then you're just plain nuts.

So what I'm trying to say is
If you crazy woman sees you
Then hurry and order a one way flight
Straight to Honolulu!

My Grandmother

This is about someone I love
Someone whose always in my heart.
This person is my grandmother,
And I've loved her from the start.

She sometimes makes me angry,
But I think that's ok
Because no matter how mad I get,
I love her anyway.

She is my grandmother
And she is the best.
She is the greatest grandmother there is.
Greater than all the rest!

The Power of Words

Words move like a frivolous nation,
they're the reason for your anticipation,
or cause for creations,
relations are built and crushed by words,
sounds absurd that they stampede like herds,
without them no longer verbs,
so no longer actions,
just motionless contraptions,
words eliminate and pro-create
destroys mental states, theories evaporate,
no words- no means to elaborate,
or dominate, my art,
meaningless letters tear my mind apart,
quest in life is to rearrange them
from the heart,
if it doesn't take words to change
it takes them to start,

Role Model

You sit and watch as opportunity fades into the darkness
Watching, waiting
Hesitating to make your move
Lost in the Library of Decisions
Ears closed
Wisdom overtaken by silence
Swallow your pride brother, listen to what she has to say
Take her advice and free yourself from the pit of failure
It hurts to see you dig yourself deeper and deeper
But I have no rope
You must fight your battles and win your own wars
Arise, wash your bad habits away and start your journey
Your Journey on the higher road
For you are strong and will conquer its obstacles
If you don't take this road there isn't another for a long time
Work hard half the time
Play hard half the time
It's a fine line
A line that leads to success
A line that stays constant and so shall you.

There Was None

The Robins family lived there;
Until the day my dad drank too much beer;
On that summer's morn
Six birds were born
There family was now eight;
They did not even realize there fate
For that day they all eight would be ate;
When my father was done
There was none.
He broke the bird house
And with acid he doused;
They cried and screamed
And from his face a smile beamed;
He bit of there heads
Just to make sure they were dead;
Then he cooked them over a fire
until they were gold brown to his desire;
Then ate them one by one
Until there was none.

My Heart

Although many may drift away,
When it's all said and done...
What is there left to say?
Am I just for fun?
It seems to be a dream to me,
Focused on the deepest desires, my mind is in touch with my heart
What is this thing that clings to me?
It makes it hard to break my tongue apart!
To never speak it again...
This longing that I have to express my sight!
Expressing what I write is how it wins!
To never see the day again, I'm a shadow of the night!
Reflections in my past, dance in my present
Insufficient knowledge makes it impossible to understand!
Having such unknown power which is a part of my resident,
Never being able to control it with my command,
My heart tells me who to love and hate!
I don't have an opinion, it's unclear to depart!
To leave it to my mind is to leave it up to fate,
Its silent violence between my mind and my heart

What Does I Love You Mean?

They say "I love you" is very powerful
But what does it really mean?
Does it mean together forever
Or that you think your boyfriend looks good in his jeans

Is it only something you say
Once you've known a person a long time
Or is the old saying true
And there really is "Love at first sight"

Does it only come to Husband and Wife
Or is it allowed to both young and old
Can you love someone without them loving you back
Or is that just to cold

What if you say "I Love you"
And they don't say it back
Does it mean that they don't
Or they're just to scared to state the facts

How do you know if you're in love
Or is it just something you feel
I know many get this thing confused
With something else that's not real

The American Love

Written for President Barack Obama

Sweet dreams that motivate the right decision
True vision that gives the right direction
Bright eyes that give clear vision...
Are lucid manifestations of the American love.

A melodious voice that sends whispers of silence
An inferno of gladness quenches the fire of sadness
A garden of flowers that smells like expensive roses...
Are all solid perceptions of the American love.

An ocean of emotions that stirs up the well of passion
A smooth heartbeat that restores the solitude of love
Perfect hope that beams bright, like snow...
Are durable conceptions of the American love

A gentle touch that leads to sweet surrender
Love kisses that generate sweet delight
Beaming light that creates sparkling eyes...
Are all perfect descriptions of the American love.

You Have My Heart

To: Buddy F.B. From: Ruth E.C.

I am living without you
You are still in my heart,
You have always had me
Right from the start.

I forget how your eyes are
I remember they are Blue,
Your hair was Blond
And now we haven't a clue.

But we are older now
I know I need to forget you,
But this I never will
You will always have my heart that's true.

I can always say Hi
There will never be a final Good-Bye,
Because you always have my heart
You have had it from the very start.

Our wedding photo's keep you close
and dear to me even 'though you are,
Even now as I have chose
you are still in my heart.

I will never say Good-Bye to you
No matter where you are,
This much is true
You still are in my heart.

A divorce makes it legal
But that will never stop my heart,
and this leaves me at
Where do I start.

Kaiyla's Angelic Wings

Dedicated to my daughter Kaiyla~Makinzie Shania Rahn
Who passed away on November 2, 2006

Kaiyla went to heaven
To hear the angels sing,
Kaiyla went to heaven
On the tips of angels wings.

Kaiyla says "I LOVE YOU"
And smiles down at me,
For I can hear her whispers
In the tides of rolling seas.

Kaiyla puts on a show for me
Her puppets are her stars,
And I can hear her laughter
In the hum of distant cars.

Kaiyla plays me a song at night
I hear it on the wind,
I lay awake just listening
Until the stars grow dim

Kaiyla watches over me
She keeps me safe and sound,
And even when I am alone
I know that she is sound.



Deaf Eye - Blind Ear

A poem for Zoey - Keith's Daughter who is deaf and now going blind

I lost one and perhaps now the other
Why do I care, why should I bother?
What else can they plainly say?
"Hey little girl you'll be blind today!"

I am just seven and why oh why is it me that it must be
What else can go wrong with just little ole me
I'd rather hear the sweetness of the sounds
And, the laughter I am missing of the circus clowns

So far I have learned to compensate at my age so young
It may never be that I will hear the bells of St. Mary's rung
But, if I can have just one ounce of courage strong
I know my daddy will not let me go wrong

And, what of Hellen Keller
She was a screamer, ill-tempered, an uncontrolled yeller
And, Annie Sullivan with her iron will
Ole Hellen had her hands full as that Annie, she was sure a tough ole pill

I am so scared and I just might want to quit
But, that would be like spitting into the high facing wind's fit
And with patience and willful determination
I will not, I cannot fail my own imagination

For in my mind I am neither deaf nor am I ever blind
And, so it is with my world I know the kind
Of people who love me one of them's my dad
I'd sure be scared even more if he was gone I'd be very, very sad

But, in daddy's arms, I can cuddle
And in my little worlds bubble
Comes a time I must show I do it myself
Or to heck with it you could then just put me on a shelf

This blindness coming to compound what my ear can no longer see
Creating for just a fleeting moment for my eyes to hear the buzz of a bee
The struggles I will have to overcome
Because I will not let this new challenge make of me blind, dear, or even dumb!!!

26 April 2009

Poetry is an intensely personal glimpse into the writer's life, and no more true than in *Freedom Through Poetry*. Within these pages, he shares with us his love for his children, the sorrow that is felt with the death of his daughter, and his trust in God as he strives to find a better place for himself and his family.

In December of 2008 at age 32, Keith Alan Rahn's First Book, *Rivers of Emotions* has won both the 2008 International Best Poet Award and the International Poet of the Year Award, Mr. Rahn is currently working on his Third book and hopes that his readers will gain knowledge and thoughtfulness from his writings and apply them in their everyday lives.

A resident of Charlottesville, Virginia, Keith Alan Rahn is a newly married father and continues to raise his four children consisting of his Six-year-old daughter, Zoey-Michelle, Four-year-old son Robert-Zachery, Three year old daughter Stephianna Nicole, and Two year son John-Michael with his new wife Sarah Katherine. He spends his time between his family, his close friends, and writing his next poetic achievement that he promises to be even more inspiring than his first two books "Rivers of Emotions" and "Freedom Through Poetry."

