

Poetry Series

Jacob Courtney
- poems -

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Jacob Courtney(1988 April 11)

I am nothing more than a person who write what i feel what i experience and what i know. Love is beauty in true form and endless as it travels across time. I enjoy write for me it is what is within my very being. I hope that some enjoy it and take something from any of them. Life is short and time is shorter so may all your adventures be breathtaking.

Praise be to God for the blessings and Gifts in my life

A Hearts Cry

Looking at you on this day is the same as any other.
We are born as enemies yet see one another as lovers
meant for one another. Our souls inner twined born as
soul mates. I still can not see you as an enemy to
me. If anything seeing you before me today makes me
want to dropp my sword and surrendered my armor so that
we could ride away into the sun set. This is all just
a dream alone but together we could do such a thing
here and now before our leaders before our fellows
before our hearts. Reach out to me just as I have
done to you. Lay down your weapon and walk away from
all of this once and for all. Forsake all those who
would stop us from following our dreams. Come with me
my love come with me. Dont let us spend eternity
wandering if we will ever have another chance. NOthing
is guaranteed to us so take this chance with me let
us jump from the cliff hand in hand heart in heart.
Let nothing stand in our way as we travel down this
road called love road called life.

Jacob Courtney

A Hearts Dream

I saw you again last night in my dreams. It seems my heart just won't let go. It keeps bringing up memories from our time together. Why must my heart be such a pain why must it keep reminding me of the love we shared. It must enjoy torturing me with all of this for I can not think of any other reason. Our time has come and passed yet my heart has yet to get the message. Why must it be so stubborn with the thoughts of you. I wonder does your heart do the same. Does it bring memories us to your dreams and make wish that things would be different. Does it make wanna take a chance and try again. Does it make you ache at the core of your being. Regardless I shall close my eyes tonight and see you once again in the dream of hearts....may it find happiness instead of pain..

Jacob Courtney

A Journey: Part 1

part 1 God is Not Your Fairy Godmother

Who is God to you? It is a simple question that demands a simple answer? Who is God to you? Today I see the things people post on social media or listen to what they say but I truly don't think many of us truly know who God is to us. So many christians today treat him like a fairy godmother asking for things like wishes yet not wanting to do any of the work required of them like submitting to God's will cause if we did the church today would not be in a catatonic state that it is in slowly dying away.

People today who claim to be christians don't want to live for God daily they just don't want to go to Hell. Basically they want to live life the way they want to doing whatever their carnal desires are giving no regard or reverence for who God is. We can not live like hell 6 days a week then walk into church on sundays singing God's praises it does not work like that. That is a part of what is killing the church today. People are not blind they see you lying they see you cheating, stealing, they hear you talk in an unpleasant manner, or getting drunk all the time. As a non christian if you act like me and still get into heaven then that means I don't have to change to get into heaven. Sinners justify why they do not have to change their ways based on how we present ourselves as christians. On the other side of the coin we are human to and error in so many ways but when we do non christians are quick to point out our flaws.

Jacob Courtney

A Journey: Part 2

Part 2 Action and Consequence

I see so many saying God has blessed me so much cause He gave me this He gave me that. Are we truly foolish enough to think that God blesses everything in our lives. If you live in sin then why would He bless you. The blessing is a lie it is the devil continuing to fool you every day. We are blinded by our own arrogance that we refuse to see it. There is the point we are arrogant we think more of ourselves than who we truly are. Sin is sin and there is but one cure for the disease. The problem is no one wants the cure anymore we are more content in our own arrogant ways cause it is easier than living our lives to a God we can't see a God who lets such horrid things in the world. We have embraced the world over the word we have embraced Satan over God. We have forgotten that God is a holy being that despises sin. We have turned him into and old white bearded man who sits in the clouds, we have turned God into a joke.

The problem is God is no laughing matter infact we have lost all reverence for God making a mockery of His word of His design in our lives. We misquote scripture to justify our ways but pluck any sentence out of any book and it can be misquoted just as easy. We talk about how this world is so messed up how it is so bad you can't do the things you use to do cause people have lost their minds. This is true people have lost their minds. We have become selfish cruel beings that only think of our wants, needs, and desires. We have forsaken our fellow man but many say how did we get this way. The answer is simple we have forsaken God and His word.

When we as a whole gave reference to the word of God we cared more for others than ourselves did we not. We looked out for our neighbors checking in on them being there for them in times of disaster no matter what it was. We were quicker to lend a helping hand to those left homeless or broken down on the side of the road. When we began to forsake God and His ways for our lives choosing sin over salvation the world began to fall into more discord. Why would we not expect the world to become more chaotic more corrupted. We turned from God and now we are suffering the consequences for that. For every action there is a consequence that must take place.

Jacob Courtney

A Journey: Part 3

part 3 God is in control

Yes God is in control. We ask how is that possible if we have free will then how is God in control? God knows what is to come God knows what is happening. God is everywhere He walks with us everyday knowing the intents of our hearts. So answer me this how is God not in control? Will we answer with the evil acts of this world I wonder. But what is evil I ask? Its the same as this question what is darkness? Both answers are simply the same, the absence of good and light.

If God is in control then why is there death, why don't He stop the bad from taking place to those who are done wrong? The thing is we don't always understand the things we must experience in our lives. Why was I abused what kind of God allows such a thing? A God who has a purpose for my life and others who have gone through horrid things in life. When Adam and Eve ate of the apple they allowed something to come forth in this world. The knowledge of good and evil. So man knew evil and acted upon it. When Cain killed Able was perfect example of what jealousy anger and rage can do to us what pride and arrogance can do to us. God knows that some of us will experience some of the most unpleasant things in this world but what would bring us out of it is others who have experienced the same thing. God can take some of the worst acts and turn them into something more for His works. We must have faith and trust

in the Lord for His ways are above ours.

Jacob Courtney

A Journey: Part 4

Part 4 God is Merciful

Truly our God is an amazing God for He is forgiving He is merciful He is Love. What does it mean to be forgiven truly forgiven to be burdened no more by the worldly chains of sin. How can we even describe that fact that when we are truly forgiven for our sins that God forgets them as well. How lucky are we to have a God that is merciful to the point that He forgets our past mistakes our past sins. Do we even come close to that when we forgive others who do us wrong. No some part of us always remembers our past mistakes our past failures our past actions yet God does not when He forgives He truly forgives He forgets letting go of His resentment toward us for our sin. Can we even describe that feeling does that not make you want to reach out to sky praising God saying thank you for such mercy when we are most definitely unworthy of such things proclaiming our love for God proclaiming our faith in our almighty Father.

God is merciful even when we are not worthy of such things. Why though why is He so merciful why does He extend His grace upon us even though we killed His son cause Jesus was sent so the world through Him might be saved not condemned. God showed us the depth of His love, mercy, and grace by doing this. Not because He had to but because He chose to save us His children so that we may return home to our Father with Him for eternity.

Jacob Courtney

A Journey: Part 5

Part 5 The Battleground

Being a christian is not for the weak or faint of heart. We have chosen a path that forces us to be honest open ready and willing to submit to God's will, ready to confess our short comings. We must use the word of God to prepare ourselves for the battles ahead for we are in a war that will truly test our faith our trust in God. There are times when we will become disheartened when we will want to admit defeat in the face of something that truly challenges us in every aspect. The challenge will bring forth some level of pain some level of suffering where we question ourselves where we will look up to the sky yelling out to our Father asking Him why has He forsaken us why has He ignored our pleas.

The ironic things is when we see it was not God who left but us. We turned our backs against Him trying to handle the challenges ourselves when all we had to do was bend our knees and pray seeking God waiting for Him to show us the way out. God allows our challenges to come about for they refine us they show us our true selfs and where we stand with God. No one ever walks away from these battles in victory everytime but we all are given opportunities to grow becoming closer to God building upon our relationship with Him. As we step onto the battlefield as we march

into battle are we prepared for the
fight are we prepared to be refined
like gold.

Jacob Courtney

A Journey: Part 6

Part 6 Walk in Faith

Walking in Faith is never easy
in fact it is most trying part of
being a christian in many ways.
In our darkest of times when we
feel utterly defeated we must
have faith for that is when
we need God the most. Just the
same when we are at our brightest
for that is when we hit the devil's
snare. You may ask what do I know
about walking in faith how could
I know how could I understand?
This past week God showed me
what walking in faith truly is.
What trusting in Him truly means.
My son laying there not moving
breathing slow not responding
to anything showed me what walking
in faith truly is. My wife and I
got next to our son at the hospital
knowing he may not make it began to
pray. We prayed saying Thy will be
done that if it is time for him to
go we have faith we trust in You
Father. We had to come to a point
where we accepted that our oldest
son was not coming home. Instead of
being angry instead of blaming
God we reached out to the heavens
saying Father, we trust in You we
believe in You let Your will be
done. As tears rolled down our
faces as our hearts began to break
we stilled gave God the glory He
is worthy of. We only have an elotted
time here this life is not permanant
it is only temporary. So yes

we could have buried our son but
I know that I would see him again
that I would get to hold his hand
and walk with him that is walking
in faith. Trusting in God and His
will no matter what happens no
matter what we may face. Would we
be broken by the loss, absolutely
we would but we would still give
God the glory for God is in
control He was with us every step.

Walking by faith is never
easy but the rewards far out way
a life without faith. Walk in
faith and see what God can
do in your life.

Jacob Courtney

A Marine's Love

I must go now. That time has
come. I don't want to leave your
side but duty calls me to go. I
shall always be here within your
heart and meet you in your dreams.
Thoughts of you will bring me home
just as they always do. Pray for
my return home pray for that day
that you can pull me close again.
I shall do the same. I will hold
you picture close when alone when
thoughts of you won't leave my mind.
I look forward to my return but
until then these photos will have
to do. Just know that I love you
my dear and no matter what may come
I shall always be there waiting for
you in our dreams of a better place
and a better time.

Dedicated to all those who are away from their loved ones.
All branches of service.

Jacob Courtney

A Thankful Sinner

A Thankful Sinner

Dear God,

Am I a fool? Am I a fool? Yes, why yes I am. I sit
Here study your word seeking you and yet I still miss
The lesson I still am not worthy for this gift for this
Life you have given me for this family for any of it.
Why Father, why me for this burden is much to bare
It weighs so much on my mind on my heart it races
A thousand beats a minute it terrifies me it frightens
Me. Father, I am not a good man I am not one who
Should do this for who am I, nothing I am nothing
I know it to be true. God, you are wise surely you
Know my heart you know my soul. I have doubts I
Have fears I have questions, can I lay them on you
Can you embrace this foolish man, this sinner
Who is fearful who is terrified.

Father, you have blessed me with more than
I deserve with more than I will ever be worthy. I am
Grateful for your grace for your mercy but most of
All for your love. I doubt myself I am a creature who
Fears who fails and truly I fear most of all is failing
You with the gifts you have laid upon me. To not do
Your will to not use these gifts the way you intended
Father, that terrifies me. I'd rather be struck dead then
To not use them to glorify You or Your Son. When I
See you I want to hear well done my son welcome
Home. Father, whatever it takes for me to be your
Servant I submit now and always. Let me praise
Your will, let me praise Your name, let me praise
Your Son. Thank you Father for loving a sinner
Such as me. In Jesus name...Amen

Jacob Courtney

A Time

There was a time when you would go anywhere with me
There was a time when you would do anything for me
There was a time when you would cry because of me
There was a time when you depended upon what I said
There was a time when you was not afraid to love
There was a time when I let you down
There was a time when I acted as if I didnt care
There was a time when I was afraid to love
There was a time when I would say things to hurt you
There was a time when I didn't depend of your love
Now is the time that you dont need me
Now is the time that you don't care what I say
Now is the time that you no longer do anything for me
Now is the time that you are afraid to love
Now is the time that you no longer shed a tear
Now is the time that I an no longer afraid to love
Now is the time that I no longer know what to do
Now is the time that I do care
Now is the time that I depend on your love
Now is the time that I regret ever hurting you

Jacob Courtney

Absence

Happiness ever moving ever changing day
to day. No matter what I may try to do
to keep in with in me it just keeps
changing its direction constantly.
Why must happiness be so elusive to me
all the time. Is it to much to ask for
a day is it to much to ask for a hour.
Am I destined to feel nothing but sadness
nothing but pain. These emtions over
whelm me more and more as the days pass.
The more I strive for happiness the harder
it is to obtain. It never passed through
my mind that happiness is beyond my
reach. I felt it once before yet now
it has to be irractic just like a
whinding mountain pass.

Is this happiness based off the
caotic road my life takes day to day.
Does this control it does this taint
it. So many questions with no answers
within sight.

Jacob Courtney

All Hail The King

This is my kingdom. I rule with an iron fist for I am lord, I am the highest power in this land. You will do as I say and beg at my feet. Forgiveness is not in my nature for I am the fist of vengeance that destroys my enemies before they can destroy me. Any who do not stand with me are against me there is no middle ground. I am absolute in this. There is no swaying me in any direction but my own. Not even my wives can escape my wrath for I decide who will live and who will die.

So can you tell me, what is my name?

Jacob Courtney

Always And Forever

The first time I saw you it was like seeing an angel. Your beauty was absolutely astounding. You put me in a state of awe everytime I see you. My heart races as I can no longer think for when I'm with you I am truly happy. You are my sweet addiction that I can not escape no matter what I do. When I'm away from you sweet graces I'm only half a person for you make me whole. I can not function without you. I look at you and see perfection no matter if you wearing sweat pant and a t shirt or all dolled wearing a ball room dress your always beautiful to me. You are my Juliet, my scarlet letter, my love. You will always be no matter where the roads take us. wether near or far from each other you'll be in my heart always and forever.

Jacob Courtney

Another Day

Another Day

It was a day like many others that I woke up going about
My normal things. I dressed for work told my family bye
That I loved them. As I walked to the door I could hear them
Say the same as they got ready for the day. As I traveled I
Kept this uneasy feeling something was different about this day.
As I closed my eyes I could see circles with colors. At first I
Could not understand what it was what it meant. They were
Blue and one was red. Then I looked to the sky much like
Everyone else for there was a light so bright it made the
Sun seem so dim by comparison. The ground shook with
Opening of a mighty roar from this light. People began
To scream they began to run but to where do you run
From the one who knows all. Some stood fast reaching
Their hands above almost rejoicing for they had no
Fear only tears of joy. Finally what I saw made sense
The dots was my family and the color showed me
Where they stood. I had an opportunity to save
One of the people I had loved most. I didn't though
I closed my ears, blinded my eyes, and I had bound
My lips thinking that today was just another day.

- Jacob

Jacob Courtney

Beautiful Melody

Let us walk out to the shore where
the waves come to greet us. Let us
walk hand in hand under this sky of
shimmering stars. Shall we dance to
the beat of the moon. With the stars
as our witness on this night. Let me
spin you around pulling you close for
a dip. The stars shine brighter and
brighter with each move that we make.
The longer we do this the more we can
feel the song that the moon plays for
us on this star filled night. The melody
how it carries us from the beach below
taking us to new places where nothing
can stand between us where we are
at our peak as one. The moon shapes
the melody by our love for one another.
It is as if the land all around us is shaped
by the music of that plays. The most
beautiful melody is the melody of the
heart that has love. On this night the
moon just brings it out for all.

Jacob Courtney

Becoming Thankful

Its has been a long and tenacious road that has lead me here. I have walked in the shadows for far to long. I have been the enemy I have been the villian to those who would do what is in Gods will. I have faced my trails and have failed without you lord. You have shown me the error of my ways you have shown me who I really am. You never gave up on me you continually made an effort for my soul even when I rejected you even when I blamed you for things that have happened. Forgive my foolishness for what was done. I pray that you are merciful I pray that you will show me even more of my errors. You lord have changed me. You have taken my hand so I can be safe. You have given me faith of the heart you have done this for me a sinner who is not worthy of such an act. A truly forgiving God you are a truly thankful soul I have become.

Jacob Courtney

Black Rose

You sit in the garden away from the others.
Your seen as an outcast hated and feared.
In the shadows you have grown strong
with long thorns that dig deep into the
skin of those who dare come to close. I
never wanted you to be alone in the corner
but your thorns destroyed all they touched.
As the suns touch came upon you,
you began to wither away. I tried to
save from your cruel fate yet you dug
your thorns deep in me. I knew that this
would happen but through the pain I could
save you. Black rose let me help you until
the sun passes. Yet you wither away with
your thorns running deep into me and still
I try to bring you back to life.

Jacob Courtney

Break The Cycle

Break the Cycle

You could of been there standing beside
Me teaching me what I needed to know
While living in this life. You could have
Walked beside me holding my hand
Showing me what a real man who
Loves his son would do. You could
Have played ball with me telling me
About your dad and the fun you had
Together. You could have done so much
Yet you didn't you never showed me
What a father's love is you never took
Me to play ball you never once showed
Me how to treat a lady right. All you
Gave me was pain. My dreaded memories
Full of anger so full of rage. You took
My innocent mind fracturing it beneath
You stern fist. You fed me lies and deceit
You failed to be my dad. Now as a father
I must learn the role you failed to teach me
I must now break the cycle you started
I must now be the man another taught me.
Your forgiven for your not my troubles anymore.

- Jacob

Jacob Courtney

Built On Sin

This is a house built on sin built on all things unholy and yet it stands with no sign of falling or shattering. How can something with pure darkness be allowed to stand on this land. It destroys all who dare go to it to brave the evil that lays within it. Many oh so many have braved the rumors braved the legends and dared to enter it. They are warned everytime yet they do not listen. We are just superstitious that fear something that does not even exist. Is it fear that controls us or is it knowledge and wisdom that guides us in staying clear. It is said that t night you can hear the devil himself making a stir doing only God knows what. Anyone caught by the likes of that creature is surely met with a cruel and painful fate. For years and years this house stands for it appears to be the perfect house with no need of repair. However on the inside is desolate with the walls almost non existant. Giant holes in the floor that seem to have no bottom. It has almost become hallow with no way to repair all of the innerworkings. This is the house biult on sin. This is those of us who stand in sin.

Jacob Courtney

By Choice Or Destiny

Standing against a wall looking back
on what brought me here. I know that
this is where I would be when I was
young. So why do I only wonder why I
came here now. Was it by choice or
by destiny. we only question things
when we know the end is approaching.
So is it only when death stares us
in the face that we wish we could
have done things different or is it
when death comes knocking we start
to show what courage is. Knowing
that death is around the corner. Now
I must take up my weapon and stare
death in the face not knowing if
I will see tomorrow.

Jacob Courtney

Chance Encounter

We make eye contact looking from
opposite sides of the room. We peer
deep into the eyes of the unknown
with thoughts racing through our minds
trying to figure out what the other is
thinking. Should I go over or should I
wait. Feeling fear of embarrassment in
front of the other neither one of us move.
Time is against us we must move quick
before our chance encounter is to pass.
Just as the nerve to go ask the other the
time has elapsed. They call me back. As
I approach the door I turn back to make
that final look of our chance encounter
wishing we could have explored the
possibility more.

Jacob Courtney

Choices

We all make choices in our life. We choose to do right or wrong. We choose to love or hate. Sometimes we choose something even though we would love to make the other choice. We all must make the choices that will help us go forward no matter how nice it would be to make the choice that would take you back. It's apart of growing and sometimes you got to make the choice that will do that. No one ever said it was going to be easy. I can say that it is hard to do at times. Wether it be love or standing up for another. You have to choose what is right no matter how you may feel. Thats how we grow.

Jacob Courtney

Condemned Hero

They leave me in a land of desolation and despair.
Instead of coming to honor my death they come to
praise it. Justice is done they say but I don't feel
justified by this. I feel betrayed by those who forced
me to do things that no one shall. So I am condemned
by those who don't want to get their hands dirty.
I am their sacrifice. Me who gave my life and them
who gladly take it. Yet should I blame them should I
hate them for I allowed them to do this. I am the one
who gladly gave my all for the good of my people
for the good of my family. Yet instead of the burial
of one who did such I am buried with those who
are traitors to our ways of life. My family is scorned
and shunned away all because they say I am a
traitor. No justice is served this day just the
satisfaction of knowing that they will never have
to face up to their choices knowing they gave
nothing while others gave their all.

Jacob Courtney

Confession Of Faith

Confession of Faith

I stand before you as a man in fear
Of what has become of me a man who
Believes but struggles to keep hold of what
Is most holy. I hear the call to resist temptation
Yet without Gods strength I fall giving into
This world and her sinful ways. I confess my sins
And utter my words foregoing my pride
Surrendering myself to you. You have
Blessed me Lord with many things I
Beg of thee forgive me absolve me of
My sins allow me to bear you fruits
Of righteousness. Let my life be consumed
With love let my heart grow becoming
Deeply rooted in your wisdom. Guide me
In this life, lead me home where your
Light will shine let me worship at
Your feet.

Jacob Courtney

Jacob Courtney

Confused

This beauty I found has caused me
to run aground. Her love so far away
I couldn't help but stay. So many in
times past have tried to take her
away yet she has always stayed
with he who is far away. Now I have
come to play hoping that she won't
stay. Tearing her heart in two she
is so confused. Which way will she
go no one knows not even her
heart and soul shall know which
way to go.

Jacob Courtney

Consuming Fire

The fire reflects your beauty in such a way that the light of day could not. You have such a glow that is truly breathe taking. I come closer to you so that I may take in every ray of your intoxicating beauty. The fire grows larger with every step that I take toward you. With the fire at its strongest when I stand next to you. It twist and bends all around us giving us such passion that it would consume any other. Our love is a wildy buring fire that burns all it touches including us and yet it binds together for all time. Let this fire burn comsuming us with the passion of love.

Jacob Courtney

Courage

Courage

The words fade away as I try to speak to you.
They run and hide for fear that you will toss
them away like so many others. Words that
would honor you words that would show you
what I feel what I think of you. I hold you in such
a manner that nothing can ever change what
I think of you. Your courage shows any who see
it that you will do what is right. Your will shows
that are determined to accomplish any goal
that you seek for nothing is out of your reach.
Your beauty is a star that shines bright to all
around you even in the light of the sun. You
grace us with your kindness that has shown
us how we all should be. Your faith encourages
any who come in contact with you to take a
second look at our own lives. Your eyes may
tell the story of your past but your heart shows
the present and your soul shows your future.
Your heart is strong and wise. Your soul is
the candle in the dark that helps guide me to
where I should have never left. How I wish
I could say these words and not let them
escape from my grasp.

Jacob Courtney

Cruel Fate

Fire rains from above as the world
draws closer to an end. We have
succeeded in destorying ourselves now
we fight over what little food remains.
Hundreds of thousands died instantly
all those years ago now less than a couple
hundred thousand remain after all these
years of war. The earth is dying slowly
as she can no longer take the pressure
of handling life. The atmosphere has
started to disapate away with the tempature
getting higher and higher with each passing
year. Many die from the radiation that
has spread around the lands. It still
spreads across the land with no end in
sight it seems. So no land will be safe
for us. We will perish either by our
enemies hands or the worlds. Either way
we must suffer a cruel fate.

Jacob Courtney

Cure Or Tragedy

Once we were lovers that held
each other and now we...I dont
exist to you. You are ever more
in my thoughts in my dreams and
in my nightmares that torture
my soul causing me to believe
that I can not survive without
you by my side. Gone my heart is
so I can never give it to another
no matter how hard I may try. You
are my one and only love even if
you found another. I just ask one
thing of you. Cure the tragedy
that has become of me. Take this
up and end it for me so that it
will no longer continue. Give me
peace cause seeing you with another
kills me more each and everyday so
cure me now even if it means taking
my life. Cure this tragedy of a life
its in your hand now dont let it
continue any further let only
peace take its hold.

Jacob Courtney

Dark Love

Your an angel of the heavens with your beauty yet you are a poison that intoxicates the very blood destroying me from within. Yet I crave you taking you in by doing so you take more and more of my essence each time. Lead me to darkness my love take me further down I beg of you. Fallen from the heavens you've become something more. Desire drives you now no longer does peace reign within you. The darkness of lust and anger have consumed you driving you mad taking me with you. Continue down into darkness take my soul with you let us become dark love takes hold and the only way out is death. Devoure my soul let the love of rage free let our passions drives us to the point of no return. To the point of death.

Jacob Courtney

Death's Destiny

Death's Destiny

You have spent the entire span of my
Life waiting for me to reach you waiting
For me to come within your grasp. Your
Sinister smile can be seen even from here
Your cold presence can be felt by all who
Come near the line that you wait so patiently
By just so you can take another away from
Us away from the world. You chilling
Laugh can be heard at every moment one
Of my brethren fall from life into death. Oh
You may think you have a hold on my brethren
And I but know that you are truly mistaken
For my soul is not yours to take my soul and
That of my brethren has already been claimed
Know that you have no Dominion here death.
My Lord has already shown me that you have
Been defeated you already have a determined
Destiny a set in stone word that is never wrong
That is never defeated. Your smile is gone oh
Death is it cause my Lord is coming is it cause
He stands here now taking His children home
To walk with him down streets of Gold to know
His love is never ending while you are thrown
Into the ever burning lake of fire, oh death I pity
You and all those like you.

Jacob Courtney

Drummer Boy

Drummer Boy

Come they told me to see
The King for they had some
Gifts to bring. I went with
Them to see the baby to see
My King. There I saw a New
Born baby where the men laid
No they bowed before Him they
Gave their gifts to him. I felt
Ashamed for I had no gifts
To give the King. Oh baby
Sweet baby I am just a poor
Boy too what gift shall I give
Thee. So I began to play my
Drum for Him. I played my
Very best for the Baby for
My King. The baby so sweet
Smiled so big He brought
Such a joy to me for I played
For the King.

Jacob Courtney

Echos

Your words are echos
that just travel down
drawing those who hear
near you. They brought
me close to you with no
intent to ever leave for
your words are a sudctive
poison that kills before
its to late. Yet I heard
your words for what they
really are. Now I no longer
hear them for I am gone with
no desire to hear your lies.

Your beauty is a sirens
song that messmerizes all
who gaze upon you. It brought
me within your cluches and
forever blinding me from all
others. Yet I saw you for what
you are in the end. Your beauty
hides your sadness and your
bitterness. It hides the cracks
that are deep within you. I no
longer wish to gaze upon you. I
will no longer be under your spell.

You are nothing but
echos of a past that
has no happiness no
peace. You will be
surrounded by the echos
of your lies
for all time.

Jacob Courtney

Endless Love

If you could here my heart sing to you
you would know how much I truly love you.
You would see that you have my heart and
no one could ever take it from you. I
never thought that I would fall for
anyone until you came along. All of a
sudden my world was turned upside down.
You have changed the meaning of life for
me. The world can no longer hurt me for
you are my refuge. I know that I can
always come to you and my world will
be brighter. Storms can blow this way
all they want but they will never
tear us apart. When I am asked what
do I believe love is all I can say
is your name for You are love defined.
Everything pales in comparison to you.
With each passing day I fall more in
love with you. I dont even think it is
possible to stop falling in love with
you. Love is endless as is my love for
you..

Jacob Courtney

Enter Sin

Enter Sin

A long time ago there was a man who was
All alone. He walked from tree to tree bush to
Bush stream to stream but no where was there
Another like he. Yes there were many who
Walked on all fours or swung in the trees and
Even those that fly high in the sky yet there
Was still nothing like he. He began to sigh
From time to time as the days went on by.
Then a day came to be where the man slept
So deep for God took a rib so meek. Out
He came from the other side for God made
A woman so devine. To where she can be
He said don't eat from this one tree. A day
Came to pass a serpent was in the grass.
Quietly he began to plea the woman began
To glee for this tree is meant to be. A bite to
Take a sin to make. A woman said unto
Man come bite surely it will delight. So both
Enjoyed where they were destroyed. Together
They hid for they had sinned. God so ashamed
Wanted to know who was to blame. A Serpent
Became such a blight even he fled from the light.
Forever the snake must pay for satan made
It this way. Beast slain for man as they was drove
From a perfect land the garden so grand. So
Comes the fall of man.

Jacob Courtney

Epiphany

I stand out on the ledge of the cliff
looking out and seeing the ocean for
miles going and going. The waves
crash hastily against the great wall
such ferocity that it strikes fear
deep with any who dare see it. Yet at
the same time it brings a wave of
calmness that soothes the soul. The
waves that are coming in have no idea
of whats in store. They glisten with
such beauty that you feel yourself
being rejuvenated by them. The more
you peer out over the cliff the more
you see yourself as one of the waves
traveling across the seas. Now as the
sun is setting over the horizon of
waves its remarkable colors reflect
on what is in my heart and soul.
I see myself for what I really am.
I reach out from the cliff with a
open heart and peaceful soul letting
the waves take me home.

Jacob Courtney

Faded Away

As time passes us by we all seem to just fade away. We fade away from time. We fade from those we love or hate. We become nothing more than a distant memory that is hard to recall. I have faded from your thoughts just you have from mine. I try so hard to keep you in my heart, in my soul but you just keep fading away. NO matter what I may do or say we just keep fading away from one another. Now we have disapated from one another all together no longer able to remember the other. No longer able to see you in my memories. We have faded with time just as time has faded with us. We have become lost to time like we never existed.

Jacob Courtney

Failing Love

You led me into a world of pure beauty that was very peaceful and very true to who we was as one. Yet now that world is lost to us. That place in which we lived the place where we was free. Now the world is cold and bitter frozen by the cold and darkness that has come from us. We turned this world of love into a world that knows only pain and sorrow. Why must love come and go like the breeze from the ocean. Why must we be so lonely like the wind that tranverses across the great lands. Shouldnt our love have been more rock like the earth below us. Stable and supporting of all things. Unlike the water that comes and goes with the tide like good times. Nor like the fires of this land that destroy all it touches. Yet we was all these things in some way or another but we did not stand against the coming of winds nor the rising waters or the devastating fires that ravished us. Our love could not with stand these acts so it must not have been love at all.

Jacob Courtney

Fallen Hero

I once saved these people from all of those who would do them harm. It has been years since that day I told them no more would I be their protector that it was my final deed for them. Since then I have become their terror. Those who praised me as a hero now hide from me in fear. I told them that my true colors would shine soon. I told them to be strong and they failed. So instead of being their savior I decided to be their conqueror. No more shall I protect the weak no more shall I risk my life for them. Those who are strong will survive and will earn the right to live. Those who are not shall find no shelter, no relief, not a thing to protect them. I no longer have to hear them cry out for my help. I may finally find peace...nothing left for me to do but rest....

Jacob Courtney

Father's Love

Dear God,

I felt something amazing today. I was holding my Young son who was restless who could not find Slumber. I looked deep into his eyes and I smiled Then he smiled. He warmed my heart with such joy I could not help but feel proud. This child means so Much he is near and dear to my heart. His laugh His smile as he giggles. He looks at me and knows He is safe he knows that he is loved. Father, when I cupped him in my arms I feel his breathe rise and Fall I feel his excitement as he moves to and from. Father, it's such a joyous peaceful moment just as It was the day he was born. I wonder this joy this Love that beams throughout me as I look down at My son, it must be how you feel. The day we are Born into your kingdom when our faith is that of a Child's I wonder do you hold us and smile do you Smile when we smile when we look to you for love For joy. Father, do you rub your hands through our Hair as we get sick, do you tell us it's gonna be ok. Do you celebrate our milestones just as I do My Son's. Do you smile when I smile, do you laugh When I laugh do you look on me as your child with Pride do I bring joy to you Father. Lord, Father, Hold this child of yours as I hold this child of mine.

Love,

A Child of Yours

Jacob Courtney

Final Deed

Here you are once again asking for my help.
What is it this time? Can you not handle this
on your own or are you incapable of that much.
I won't be here forever to protect you and your
people. I am not immortal nor am I untouchable.
You call me a hero when I am nothing like it. You
only call me that cause you think I am saving you
when all I am really doing is making you more
dependant upon me. I am not a hero for if I
am anything Im a renegade with no rules, no
sorrow nor any remorse. You are nothing more to
me then a bunch of weaklings who have become a
nonsense. It always something with you. I shall help
you this one last time. Consider this my last deed
for you and never call upon me again to save
you or your people. It is time for you to grow a
backbone and stand up for yourself. I pity those
who think I am a hero....they are soon to find out
different...I am a hero no more....

Jacob Courtney

Follow Me

Follow Me

Come He said to me follow
Me lay down your worries
Lay down your fears for I
Shall provide all you need.
Do not fret my child for I
Am with you I walk beside
You in fact I will carry you
If you let Me. The road
Ahead looks steep from
Time to time as it rises
Out valleys if you stay
True if you follow through.
No the road is not easy
In fact it is hard you will
Face challenges daily
But I am with you every
Step I will ease your fears
I will defeat your enemies
I will never forsake you
For I am your redeemer I
Am your savior. Follow
Me always and I shall
Always guide you I shall
Always prepare you I
Shall refine you. Have
Faith in Me have faith
For I have paid your way.
Oh child sweet child of
Mine know that this world
Will not love you for it
Did not love Me, but know
That I love you and I will
Return for you. So carry
Your cross follow Me
And I will bring you
Home for eternity.

Jacob Courtney

Forbidden Hearts

On this beautiful night with the stars in such a glorious state we turn from one another and walk our separate paths once again. We part only seeking to return another day. Knowingly we do this constantly like clockwork. Our luck has been grand thus far but if our meetings were ever known we both surely be destroyed. Yet we take the risk anyways for love has bound us to one another for all time. I turn to watch you walk with all of your beauty and grace. You amaze me, you have me. You are my weakness for your my hearts desire. Be safe my love for I can't wait til our next union. Until then I shall be waiting here at our sacred place in the forbidden land where our love is all around us and free to roam aimlessly.

Jacob Courtney

Forever Grateful

You took me under your wing at such a young age. You guided me down this road of life for so long. You have taught me the difference between right and wrong. For that I can never repay you enough master. You have taught me so much and helped me out so many times that my life without your guidance I would be lost. I have failed you so many times and yet you are always there ready to fix my mistake even though it was my own doing. Master what has made you do this for I am unworthy and not worth wasting your time. Either way it is comforting knowing that I can always depend on you for anything regardless of what may happen. You are a true and kind master who is a light in this world of darkness. Let your light always guide me and never let me stray from it. For all this I am forever grateful.

Jacob Courtney

Forgive Them

Forgive Them

Dear Father,

They know not what they do. They
Forget their place they raise their arms
In defiance of You, in defiance of Your
Will, in defiance of your Son. They pass
Unholy laws make a mockery of Your
Creation a mockery of Your Holy Word.
I beg of you Father forgive them of
Their sin forgive them of their ignorance
Just as you forgave me. Was I not a
Lost soul a sinner who darkened your
Light am I not a sinner still when I fall
Short when I turn from your will. Father
Grant them your love and mercy let your
Grace reign over them Father. Can you
Hear me Father? Yes Lord I know that you
Can not let sin go unpunished I know what
The final payment is but Father not all are
Fallen from grace. Father some are innocent
Spare them the pain of what you have in
Store for this sinful nation. Yes Lord I trust
In your master plan yes Father I shall
Follow your will forgive this ignorant creation
Of yours for who am I to question you who
Am I to defy you. I submit to you Lord for
You are the Holy Father who gave us
Life you should be the one to decide how
It ends. Praise you Father and thank you
For saving this Lost Soul.

Amen

- Jacob

Jacob Courtney

Forsaken Pray

I stand in the cross roads of life. I must go one way or another. The devil pushes me tricks me into stepping off towards his dark insanity. Where he plays games that torment the heart and soul. Each time he lures me in a different way so just when I think I am above it I find myself back in fighting to pull myself out of this darkness that has taken its hold deep within the people around me. The darkness how it just pulls you in with the power of a blackhole. The devil makes it seem like there is no escape. The games he plays clouds my vision making it to where it seems there is no light in the dark. I find myself praying at each nights end with no hope in sight. It feels as if God has forsaken those who have forsaken him. Lord forgive me for ever doubting in you. I shall no longer forsake you or your glourious plan. Guide me from this dark valley take me away from this place lead me to a land where your grace reigns supreme.

Jacob Courtney

Friend Or Foe

Today is the day where you have walked back into my life. Do you think that I will be at your beck and call. You walked away not me or do you not remember that. Now you say we are friends but where have you been my friend. I may have needed you. Oh I forgot this is a friendship of convenience. Only when wanna be my friend. I am not playing this game with you. I will be kind but nothing more. I don't know what your agenda is. I do not trust your sudden interest in my life. Would you trust me if I had done the same as you. I shall call you friend, but I will see you as an enemy. Time will tell if your friend or foe.

Jacob Courtney

Gift Of Salvation

The Gift of Salvation grants those who have it access to Heaven. It brings us closer to god, and closer to an eternity of peace and happiness. For without salvation we are condemned to the pits of hell for eternity. So reach out to those who have not recieved the Gift of Salvation. For if you bring them to salvation they in turn can bring others and they con continue on living. We should all reach out and offer people the Gift of Salvation. To those who have not recieved this gift I urge you to find it for it is the ultimate gift that keeps giving.

Jacob Courtney

Gortoz A Ran

I am waiting.

It may be many years before our
reunion but none the less
I shall wait patiently with
no wavier of my will.

I am waiting.

Even if I must stand by the shore
and stare out over the horizon
ever hoping that as the sun
rises and sets that each
day brings new hope.

I am waiting.

The days pass by with no remorse
as time takes its effect on all
things around here with no
care of my pledge.

I am waiting.

My final days have come and pass
for time was my enemy not my friend
in which I stayed here forever waiting
just as I pledged.

I am waiting.

Jacob Courtney

Have A Little Faith

Have a Little Faith

Traveling down this road you
Begin to worry you lay your
Head down low. You allow
Fear take hold, you begin to
Stress as you take things
In your own hands. Have I
Not told you that you would
Struggle have I not told you
Have faith in Me for I shall
Always provide what you
Need. I know your struggles
I know your fears all I ask is
That you give them to Me let
Me carry your burdens. I
Know the valley is terrifying
That your enemies set snares
Before you I know the pain
You carry within you. I know
You so worry not My child.
Come to Me ask Me what
My Father's will is for thee
And I promise all your needs
Will be fulfilled. So come to
Me and pray listen for My
Answer. It may not be the
One you want but I assure
You it is the one you need.
Have a little faith in Me
Oh child of mine and I once
Again promise you that you
Will have your needs. Know
You can always lay your
Problems upon Me and I
Will always listen continue
To seek Me for through Me
All things are done.

Jacob Courtney

Home

They say home is where the heart is. I believe this to be true. Cause I have never felt at home unless you was there with me holding me close to you. Standing here in the streets surrounded by hundreds of people I still feel so alone without you. I crave for that day when I come home to you. Perhaps that day has come now for the only thing that crosses my mind is the thoughts of you. I have traveled to far from my home. I miss your kisses in the evening as the sun sets over an endless sky. Your smile how is brightens my soul more than the sun does on a hot summer day. No longer will we have to spend anymore days away. Cause tonight I am coming back home.

Jacob Courtney

I Am The Villian

I walk in the shadows down a dark path in which there is no return. I am not forced to do this but I choose to. I choose to fight for those who can not fight for themselves. For those who have been slain or beaten down. Those who have no will to leave after being hurt. I choose this with no hope of happiness or salvation. I have damned my own soul willingly without a second thought. I shall burn for all time with no regrets just the satisfaction that those who have done evil shall burn with me. I am not a hero but a villian that hunts other villians with no remorse. If you do evil I will find you. Then you will see what true evil is capable of.

Jacob Courtney

I Couldn'T

Are we so selfish as a race that we worry what will happen to the things we have created after we are gone. Are we that ignorant. Many days I wonder this for we create things that will destroy the planet for us if we dont do that before that day comes. We destroy everything we touch we destroy ourselves from the inside and yet we like to blame others for what has happened. I enjoy the sins that we have created just like so many others. I am no better I am just as responsible yet I point out humanities faults. Humanity is selfish humanity is cruel and I am to blame. I am to blame all because I do nothing to stop but everything to help destroy our home. My fate shall be no better than that of the dying earth shattered by the likes of us. Are we or are we not. You be the judge but could you give up all the things that make life practical. I couldnt.

Jacob Courtney

I Stand On The Fringe

As I stand at the edge of life and death
I see my life in front of me. All of the
people I met and came to know. I see the
faces of those who I loved. I start to see
each moment of my life all at once it seems.
How over whelmed I feel. It is just amazing
to see all of this. Every good choice every
bad choice. Things that I could have done
or should have done. I am in aw at this
awesome power before me. It is almost unreal
for me to believe. I take a step closer to
all of the images in front of me. They begin
to move faster and in more random order. I
finally muster the strength to touch the images
and manage to pull one out. It shows me the
path in front of me. It shows me the future
of how things could be in so many different
ways. While I stare at this astounded a
figure appears in front of me. I take a step
back away from it. It reaches out and takes
the image from me and it all changes dramatically.
I move a little closer to get a better look to
see it is non other than a black cloak with
nothing but a skeleton. I am now facing death
itself yet I feel a wave of serenity come over
me all at once. It reaches into its cloak and
hands me a katana. As I grab it I begin to
change myself. I am transforming into something
different. Fire envelops me surrounding me while
I transform. As the the fire desipates I look
back toward death with it no where in site. I
just stand here on the fringe of life and death
alone staring back at the images of my life
before my eyes.

Jacob Courtney

In Rememberance

Here is to the past. I toast to you who are gone. Everything has changed since you left. Would you be proud of me today or ashamed I wander. You always expected the best from me and I have tried to do that. I always admired you and looked to you for guidance. Without you in my life I wander for years in darkness placing blame instead of thanking him that you were no longer in pain. I wish you was still here cause I wander what you would say to me. I miss you warming smile and your loving heart. I didnt get to see you but for short few years of my life. Yet when I think and talk of you I remember the good things. You always had a smile and I never once saw you cry. Even when the time I saw you, you laughed and it made all of us happy to see that before your last breathes. You are my hero in life you gave your all in everything no matter what it was. You lived a long and amazing life. In a way I am pleased that you are at rest now no longer in pain no longer worrying about things in this world. I hope to see one day. In fact I look forward to it and when I do I'll give you hug cause it may be many more years before we see each other again. Until then I will keep you in my heart and remember as you were. A fun and loving person to be around....

Jacob Courtney

Inner Strife

I feel you. I hear you. I know you are there. I must escape you. I need to run far away from you. Yet you always are waiting on my no matter where or how far one runs. It seems that you know my thought, my plans, and my dreams. You turn my thoughts against me. You turn my plans into failures. You turn my dreams into nightmares. You trap me within my mind. You control my every move and yet I never surrendered to you. Must you destroy me. Will it please you or will it give you peace. If it does no matter which one please do it. I no longer want to be haunted. I no longer want to be control by the likes of you. I no longer want these nightmares nor these failures on my hands. I no longer want all I ever known to be used to betray the ones I care for. How long must it go on? What must I do to have peace? You are no longer wanted here. You are no longer needed here. No matter which way you decide for one must fall so the other may live. One way or another the fight has come to an end within. For I am Free. Peace will finally be achieved within. I will not let you decide for I will succeed where you failed. I will no longer let you turn my thoughts against me. I will no longer let you destroy my plans nor will I allow you to turn my dreams into nightmares. It has come to an end just as you have.

Jacob Courtney

Journey To The Mountain

Journey to the Mountain

Walking down this road the ground feels hard
And rigid With sharp rocks piercing my calesed
Feet. Looking around me I see the barren fields
That lead to a vast mountain where the top is
Unseen guarded by the clouds that look so bright.
With the slight breeze I raise my arms taking it
In as the sweat rolls off my skin. Then as I enjoy
This breeze of relieve the dust is carried turning
This gentle breeze in a cloud of dust blinding my
Eyes hiding the mountain from sight. It coats my
Skin sticking to me like a paste covering me top
To bottom. My breathe becomes heavy as my
Lungs fill with this dust coughing and hacking
Yet I continue with each step telling myself
That I will make it to the mountain I will rise
Out of this valley. I raise my arm to block
The dust from my face wiping away what
I can as I step onward towards the mountain.
The wind blows harder blinding me further
As it chokes out the life from me. I begin to
Stumble I begin to fall as I turn from the mountain
I feel a chill run down my spine. Doubt sets in
Telling me there is no hope there is no way
That I can make it to the mountain. Just turn away
Go back the way I came. Doubt says surrender to
Me give in to your fears and the storm of dust
Will stop it will leave you be. No this can
Not be I must succeed I will not stay in this
Barren land turning to the mountain once
Again. The wind turns heavy and fierce never
Ceasing to give in. I push on toward the mountain
Crawling on all fours trying to hold my own against
Such a persistent wind. Just as I felt weak just
As I began to fear in front of me was a shield and
Spear. I grip them tightly pulling them close to
Me as I push on toward the mountain of light never
Looking away never giving in to the dust of doubt

For I see what this journey is all about. Reaching
High above the clouds the sun beams down
Clearing the way as I push on to the mountain
Of light rising beyond the clouds.

- Jacob

Jacob Courtney

Just Remember To Live Laugh And Love

I never thought I would be where I'm at today. How many of us thought that we would be at a different place in our life. Some events happen that we never thought would happen. Life takes us on a wild ride at times that we don't know the ending. What we thought once we no longer think. What we planned once we no longer have planned. If we went back just a couple years ago I know that I did not think I would be where I am today. Everything changes sometimes for the good sometimes for the bad. I know we learn and go on and grow but sometimes we all wish that we could go back and see something again. The thing is would our younger selves kick our butts at who we have become or would they shake our hands. Would they tell us they hate who we become or would they say that they are proud of us. Try and think back on what you once thought or once felt and compare it to who you are today. Yea sometimes things happen that can change us but truly we should change some but don't ever let the good things about you go. Don't let a few bad moments change your life and make you a bitter person. If things don't work out between you and another be an adult about it and respect each other and be civil cause there was a time that you really cared for that person. I never thought that I would be who or where I am today. Some things are good some things are bad. I do know that my 12 yr old self would probably kick my butt for some things. Just remember time is so short here to hate or be angry at someone. I am just as guilty for that as everyone else is. Sometimes it is better to just let things go and instead of hate and anger show love and mercy even if they don't deserve it. Just remember the good parts of yourself and apply them from all your ages of your life. Never leave things unsaid cause you never know if you'll get the chance to say them. Just remember that life is short so enjoy it. LIVE LAUGH and LOVE

Jacob Courtney

Land Of Bitterness

The land around me grows cold and frigid. All who try and approach are pushed away by the winds and sharp edges of the land around me. Anyone manage to make past the bitter winds and jagged shores make their way toward where I stand. Along their path they are met with nothing but harsh snow and dropping tempetures. No matter how bad I would like her to come closer I can't stop the harsh weather. I can't control it no matter what I do. Please bring me the warming feel of the sun. Help me escape from this bitter land. Stay strong a little longer and it shall surrender to you. Don't turn back now your so close. Just stand the bitterness for a few more feet and you make it to me. Save me from my bitterness save me from this cold refuge deep within my heart. Without you I shall remain here for eternity. I shall remain....

Jacob Courtney

Leave Me A Rose

Leave me a rose by the door so I know
that your still in love. Lead me to where
you are. Bring me within your grasp so
I may become one with you. Take me
and never let me go dont let me walk
away for fear of love will drive me away.
It will take me far away never to return.
So dont let my fears destroy your efforts
for know that I love you with all my being.
I have let my fear of love control me for
far to long. Love is my only hope. Help
me take the risk help me fight for our
love. So leave me a rose so I know that
your still the one for me.

Jacob Courtney

Leave No Man Behind

As we prepare for the battle ahead
our nerves are spread thin. The
enemy we face is one who has
more experience and is on their
home terrain. No matter we say
as our commanding officer inspires
us all and leads us with such valor
that I have never seen. Everyone
of us respect and admire him. We
all will follow him into the valley of
death on this day. The last words
that are said is leave no man behind.
We stood tall we stood brave
we stood until the end.

Jacob Courtney

Letter To My Son

My life before you was nothing. I never knew how empty it was until I had you. Son you are my drive you are my will that drives me forward. I can never fail cause you give me to have the strength to push on with no doubt in my mind. Son this world may not always be just or fair but keep in your heart these words and you will never stray. Always treat others with sincerity and respect. Treat every lady like you would your mother with honor and dignity and always remember that I love you even when you make Me mad or sad I couldn't imagine my life without you cause your the greatest gift that I ever have been given. I Love you and seeing your smile hearing your laugh make my life that much better each and every day.

Jacob Courtney

Life In Minutes

Opening the book I see my first pictures of my life. Though I don't remember I see the expression of importance and happiness on my parents' face. I turn the page to see myself crawling and attempting to walk across the floor. There is even one where I have fallen and I can see the determination in my eyes that I'll try again. Turning the page I see some of my first memories as I am running toward my mom who has the camera in the one of the pics. Another of my second birthday with my smile and enjoyment of the new toys that I most certainly wanted. As I continue to turn the pages and see my life unfold before my eyes as if I was living each moment over again. Finally we approach my high school years where I see old friends that have come and gone. The memories of my first love as we embrace one another in several pictures from football games all the way to senior prom and even graduation. I relive our first kiss the school parking lot after a football game to our last kiss just a few years later where our paths separated. Now I point and laugh at all the pictures of birthdays and family events even fun times with friends. Hard to believe but my entire life that has taken me years to live but only minutes to relive it all.

Jacob Courtney

Life Without You

Since you left this world all
that I have done is hold your
picture close to me afraid to
let go. You're all that I can
think about. We spent so many
years together helping each
other through. I wish that it
would have been me that He
took instead of you. I was
suppose to leave before you.
Now I cry myself to sleep and
wake to hope that your beside me
but just see the place where you
laid. I need you and yet I can't
have you. My life has become
nothing I have become nothing.
You always gave me strength to
face everything and now I dunno
how to. Please my love grant me
the strength to go on without
you here. So I stand at your stone
and give you a rose. I stay
and talk to you for a little
while the pain of you gone fades
for the moment. Where ever you are
is where I am home. I hope that
you will bring me home soon my love
for without you this place is unbearable.

Jacob Courtney

Live In Me

I feel your hand on my back guiding me down this road in life. It has been many years since your passing yet I still feel your presence in me. I look into the mirror and see you in me. You live in me for as long as I remember you I will always feel your guiding hand. Death is only the beginning you would always say to me. Now I know now I understand we live on in those who we loved and in those who loved us. Forever you will live me and forever shall you be my guiding light in this life.

Jacob Courtney

Lonely World

Do you feel lonely? As I hear this question the only thing that I can think of is yes. I feel alone in a world of bitterness. Where the cold wind blows out of control with a rain that never ceases to leave me alone. No matter the distance I walk or where the road takes me I feel so alone in the darkness of this world. No light to guide me or keep me warm. Just the use of my hands to find my way across the cold ground feeling everything that I touch yet nothing seems to have any feeling to it just another object that I touch. No definition no features that stick out everything just feels the same. I have become lost in this world. This world that is my mind that holds my thoughts. This world that leaves me to feel lonely even when surrounded. Nothing remains in the land where my mind falls to its own misconceptions and fears.

Jacob Courtney

Lost Love

What happened to you? You're no longer the girl I fell in love with. You have changed so much and you say that I need to change. What is your excuse? What happened to the love we had? It didn't just up and leave. I am beginning to wonder if you ever cared at all. You won't even look me in the eyes these days. We have become so disconnected from one another. Do you even know who I am or better yet do you even know who you are anymore? I'm hanging by a thread for I feel incomplete without you. I really want to work this out. I want you by my side again yet I know that you don't want to be. I know you want me gone from your life. I thought we were committed. I thought we were cemented. I really thought we meant it. Cause I can't take anymore of this I wanna come apart. I never thought I would be here without you. We should have had the world but now we are over here. Everything will change....has changed.....

Jacob Courtney

Lotus Blossoms

Standing in the garden I see lotus blossoms falling from the trees yet they do not wither. They float with the breeze swirling round and round to a melody all of their own. Shapes begins to form like a play unwrapping before my eyes. As the wind blows harder the blossoms flow wilder and begin to unravel falling violently to the ground. Like the soul of mine they lose all hope of flying again. Just as it seems to end the disoriented blossoms become whole again. With a gentle breeze they float away as quickly as they came.

Jacob Courtney

Loves Curse

I love my king but I also love you
as well. We can never let any know
of our love. We must purge ourselves
of this curse. I shall purge my own
heart and soul of the love for my
queen for if I do no such thing all
shall fall. Just know that I shall
love thee with all my being. I take
this sword with all of its grace and
purity. I run it through myself to
cure this curse of love. May the love
I have for you flow away just as the
blood does now. My our love no longer
threaten our land or our king. Yet
as I say these words and feel such
pain my heart still yearns for you
with my soul fading away. I can not
bare to be without even if it means
the fall of the king.

Jacob Courtney

Lure The Wolf

Lure the Wolf

Come out of hiding you creature show
Yourself to me for I know you are here
I know you stand within this field today.
You lurk throughout the herd hiding under
A slain sheeps skin. Why even come why
I ask you. Is it fear that motivates you
On this day or is it the blood of a lamb
That draws you near. On yes it must
Be great to hide here and now praising
The very Shepard you stand against stealing
His sheep one by one with your false promises
Of food of a shelter that will last forever.
Yes I see you for The Shepard showed me
who You are he showed me your teeth for
your Drool can be seen like a trail. Your
paws leave a very different trail from
Those of sheep. What's wrong wolf are
You surprised that we all saw you that even
Those you lured away returned when they
Saw the very thing you are. That stolen
Wool can not mask your scent from a
Well trained Shepard for he saw you when
You first put it on even when you thought
He could not. You forget my dear wolf my
Shepard sees all, hears all, feels all, and
Knows all. Be gone wolf darken our field
No more for your not wanted here anymore.

Jacob Courtney

Moment Of Peace

Standing on a beach I look out to the horizon watching the sun rise. With its majestic beauty it puts my weary soul at rest bringing peace through out me. For this brief moment I feel no pain no sorrow no hatred toward anyone or anything only peace. I stand here just soaking in all of this knowing that as soon as it passes my life will become an immortal hell. Please let this last forever never let it pass by. I would give anything to have peace within me for all time. Yet now as the sun rises even higher I feel the moment pass and I turn from the horizon and walk away knowing what I must do today.

Jacob Courtney

My Halo

You save me from myself when
no others dare try. You are
my angel in human form. No
matter what happens you
always stand with me. You
guide me to where I should
be. You have awakened my soul
bringing me happiness showing
me the path of righteousness.
Without you I would be lost
you are my compass my guiding
light in the darkness. You
showed me how I should be
you show me what I am. You
surround me you protect me
you are my halo.

Jacob Courtney

My Old Friend

My friend you have walked with me through the hard times and the good times. You have looked out for me over the years. You have always told me what I needed to hear and stood up for me regardless of who spoke against me. Where would I be without you my friend. We have faced the fires of hell and yet here we stand today. You more than a friend your my brother. You carried me to safety when I fell. I am eternally thankful for what could I do to repay all of your kind acts that have saved me. You preached the word of God to me encouraging me to find salvation. You saved my life and even help me save my soul. You the friend that all wish they had. Where would I be without my friend.

Jacob Courtney

My Prayer

everything happens for a reason....i whole heartedly believe that and i always will...sometimes you may not understand why it happens but i promise you that one day you will know when your ready to understand the reason and logic behind it....i have come a long way in the past months with my faith becoming stronger and stronger....i know that god works in mysterious ways and that my life makes more sense now....i pray that all who are lost from god may find their way to him for without him we are nothing...if we can not love god then we can not love at all.....at times it becomes hard to forgive those who have done us wrong but if we dont we become nothing more than a burden to our own soul...for if we can not forgive someone or ourselves for anything then how can we expect god to forgive us....i aint perfect by any means and i promise that i will sin everyday but i also promise to ask for forgiveness for those sins as well...i have done things in my past that i should not have done but why should i regret them for i would not be who i am today...for the first time i am beginning to understand what peace is and i am learning how to take a step back and look at it from a bigger picture.....to any who i have done wrong i pray that you will forgive me for my sins against you and to those who have done me wrong i forgive you for sins against me....each day is a new day and each day is another day to be grateful that we are alive and well....and if you have a problem you can always talk to god for he is always there willing and ready to listen....dont be ashamed to get on your knees and ask for forgiveness for no person is to good to do so.....i pray that god blesses all of you in what you do.....amen

Jacob Courtney

My Stage

The stage in which I stand is that of a man who sees the world like a child, but understands what is to be. Old enough to go on my own yet young enough to stay at home. I am called a man yet I feel to be nothing more than that of a boy. Yes I have grown yes I have experienced what a boy can not, but react to it like a man I do not. SO when do I make the change to be a man. Who makes that determination when your no longer a child. For if you see the world as a child then do you ever become an adult. So many questions with no answer in sight. For now I will stand on the stage that I got and enjoy seeing the world from the eyes of both a boy and a man.

Jacob Courtney

My Wrath Will Know No Bounds

You will never know peace. I will make sure of that.
You destroyed me with one act. I will haunt you for
all time. When you close your eyes to sleep you will
see me in your dreams. I will turn them into your nightmares.
I will trap you within them until I decide to let you out
of them. You will feel the pain you put me in. You will
feel the madness that is within me. No matter what you
try and do I shall be there waiting on you. Anywhere you
go to I will be there. You will find no escape. You will just
find pain and suffering. This is my promise to you. You
took my life so now I will take yours. The difference is I
will take my time with you unlike what you did to me. Yours
will be far worse than you ever imagined...
...My wrath will know no bounds....

Jacob Courtney

No What Might Have Beens

We all sit back and think about what might have been. How can we not wander about what might have been. The truth is there is no such thing as what might have been its a waste of time and it will drive you out of your mind. It happens so that we may learn from our mistakes not wish they was different. For we would not be who we are today. Life is an on going lesson in which we must continually learn new things or even at times relearn some old things that we may have forgotten. Just cause you got the lesson it doesnt mean that you may not need a refresher every once in a while. We have a tendency to allow our pride to take over and lead us to a down fall. So enjoy the lessons that you learn with life cause you never know when the test will come again....live life with no regrets no thinking about what might have been cause all you do is fool yourself...just enjoy life and allow what is meant to be....

Jacob Courtney

Now I Am Free

Now I am Free

Sitting here in this pew I
Know what the preacher
Is saying is true. He shouts
Out let it go let it go, let go
Of your anger just let it go.
As I hear these words I
Know that I must go down
To the alter I must atone
For my sins. I hesitate as
Tears role down as the Lord
Lays His hand upon I know
That I must go. I fight it for
I am afraid of what maybe
Said of what I am saying.
I weep I sob and I hear the
Preacher say let it go and
I know he is talking to me.
My anger my hatred is slowly
Killing, me tearing Me apart
From within. I can not hold
It anymore I can not bare
The burden for the pain is
To great it is to much for me.
The song begins to play and
As I am standing gripping the
Back of the pew afraid to let
Go afraid to take that first step.
Then a lady near and dear turns
To me seeing the conviction
Of the Lord almighty upon me
Seeing the tears fall from me
She asks me If I want to go.
The devil tried as he might
To hold me back but I took
That first step and truly the
Rest are a blurr for next I
Know I am laying my hands

On the alter begging for
Forgiveness begging to be
Healed of my angry soul my
Hatred that buries me a
Little more each day. I laid
It all upon Him and He took
It from me He delivered me
From my sin from myself.
So fear not for your bot the
Only the be afraid the next
Time the Lord calls listen
And take that step for it maybe
The last time you ever get
To. Lay your burdens upon
Him they are not to much for
Him to bare. Thank you
Father for saving me from
Sin from death.

About this: This story is the day
I returned to serve God truly and
Whole heartedly. I had been saved
Years before but I lost my way I
Ventured in the valley's without
My shepards protection. I was
Angry at the world I carried it
On my shoulders on my back.
I let my anger and hatred consume
Me it truly was killing me a little
More each day. If the Lord is calling
You to the alter no matter Christian
Or not don't hesitate don't resist
Just take that step run if you must
I promise you that if you don't do
Just that you will truly regret it.
You never know when it will be
Your last chance to ask forgiveness
To confess your sins for today
Could be your last. God Loves
You don't let your sin separate
You from Him.

Jacob Courtney

One Man's Vengeance

I stand alone. I will always stand alone. Any who come close to me fall. My enemy takes them from me so I must stand alone. Alone in darkness, alone in pain. I am not the hero of light I am a demon of darkness. I am not doing this for justice, some sense of honor, or because it is right. I am doing this for my own revenge. I will take what they took from me ten fold. I will make them wish that they never stood against me. Vengeance will be mine their lives and souls will be mine. I have no weakness nothing more they could use to hurt me. I feel nothing for I am nothing anymore. I will become fear itself for them. They will run they will hide from what they fear. No matter where they go no matter what they do I will find them I will take everything from them. Nothing can stop me nothing will stop me.....the monster within will be satisfied....no matter the cost....

Jacob Courtney

One Stands One Falls

The bullets are fling all around us as we run to cover. Smoke from the fires clouds the air and with every bomb it just adds more. Debris from the explosions flies everywhere. You can hear faint screams coming from all directions. My heart races as my adrenaline pumps through my body faster and faster. We look at each other knowing that we need to find the enemy. You look left I look right. Taking a chance you run to whats left of a building. I turn and take off to the right hoping that the enemy will focus on one of us while the other takes him out. Hearing the bullets hit the dirt around me I run toward cover as I get around the corner I come face to face with the enemy. Both of us with fear in us both of us who are still children both of us who want to live. In this moment we both knew this. As the moment passes it felt like hours when it was only a second. As the shots ring out only one of us stands while the other falls.

Jacob Courtney

One Word

Goodbye. This is the last words you hear from me.
No I love you no i miss you. Just goodbye with a
plain cold voice unchanging in pitch or manner.
You will wander for all time what was I thinking
what was I feeling if anything. Why did I only say
goodbye. Not even after your dying breathe will
you know. This word will forever make you mine.
This word will never let you have peace. In a way
this is most cruel for you can never find love all will
see the scar I leave you with. These thoughts will
do more to you than anyone ever could. They will
leave no visable pain but longing deep within your
soul. It is truly amazing what this one word can do
you.

Jacob Courtney

Our Destiny: Broken Man

You turned my son against me and
you want me to pity you for it.
Why should I pity you when
you took everything from me. I
have nothing left to lose now.
Yet you want me to feel bad for
you. All I can say to you is
that pity is something that
does not get handed out by a
broken man with nothing to
lose nor anything to gain. YOU
have made this choice I did not
force it upon you yet I will be
glad to take the burden from you
by ending your time here. In fact
it would be just to take from you
what you took from me wouldn't you
say. I will find them and destroy
them. I will make you feel the
pain that I feel. YOU may then
understand what loss is. Then you
may come back down from that palace
and be human once again. Or are you
just a fool who only cares for
himself. We shall see soon enough.
We shall see...

Jacob Courtney

Our Destiny: Father's Shame

After years of destruction you have finally decided to come back to the place of your betrayal. I am surprised you even have the courage to face me alone. I must admit I thought you would have brought your emperor's armies. I guess some of my teaching of honor must still be there somewhere. I expected you to end this war not lead it on down the path. This war has done nothing but brought pain and suffering on us all. All you do is stand there with a consuming fire in your eyes You wasn't the only one who lost someone they loved. Your not the only one who has this pain. Your not the only one who hates or feels the anger and rage. You have closed your ears and blackend your heart. You leave me no other choice then. I have prayed that this day would never come but it appears that this is our destiny. Forgive me my love for drawing my sword against our son....

Jacob Courtney

Our Love's Last Moments

Forgive me my love but you left me with no choice. You took my everything and always have been. Yet I had to stand against you. Now you lay here in my arms gasping for air. All I can do is cry with you. I had to sacrifice our love to protect them. There is nothing left to say. Just let us hold one another til the end. Let our love flow in these last moments. Let our love inner twine before its over. Let us share our last kiss. Let me tell you I love you one last time. Please hold me tight my love until the end. Just stay with me for a few more moments. Just stay with me....in our love's last moments...

Jacob Courtney

Our Valentines Day

I come to you on this day with loving heart yet with a sad smile. This is the day we became whole. The day we turned to one another swearing our lives for one another. I come to you for this is our valentines day. This is our day and forever sacred in our hearts. I never thought that we would be alone on this day of all days. You was taken from me on our valentines day. So I stand here with a handful of roses and smile wiping away the tears from my cheek remembering our life together. All of our laughs all of our cries. I even remember all of our fights oh the fights. Hard to believe but you even miss the fights. I can even remember the place where we said our goodbyes as I went away to fight a war. I see all of this on our valentines day for it is the day where we are whole once again as I stand at your grave wiping the happy tears away with a sad smile and a loving heart.

Jacob Courtney

Past Love

Every tear we have shed for
each other has been long since
gone. Yet sometimes I can still
feel them like stains on my heart.
Pain of love has yet to leave my
soul. A part of me will always
wish to stand in your presence
but I know it would only take us
back to place long since lost
to us. Do I ever cross your
mind I wander to myself every
so often. I look at people who
are in love holding each other
close. Sometimes I see us at
their age. Two kids fresh out
of high school so in love
holding each other like there
was no tomorrow. A lot has
changed since then no matter
I will still look back and
wish only one thing. That
happiness follows you through
all times.

Jacob Courtney

Pushed You Away

Pain with love pain without love.
No matter I shall suffer. WHEN
I love her I just destroy her.
Fear of being with her fear of
letting her in. So I pushed her
away I pushed her beyond her limits.
Now she leaves me alone in my
madness. Leaving me to my own
betrayal. Leaving me to be alone
and dream of her. Oh how I desire
to hold her close to me once again.
How to hear her words and be back
in that place of true beauty. How
I could call you my beautiful and
me your handsome. I shall never
see that place again though. I
pushed you away...fear of love
pushed you away....

Jacob Courtney

Redemption

Redemption

Why am I alive why am I here?
I stand here on the ledge looking
Into the abyss wondering who can
Feel this emptiness resonating
From within. Father what is my
Purpose in this life for I am
Lost disillusioned soul falling
Like a moth to the fire all
Around me. Show me father
Give me a sign cause I am
Truly beginning to question
This path before me. Just as
The insanity began to rise from
Within a voice cut through the
Darkness like a sword removing
All the doubt. It pierced my heart
Breaking into pieces just as glass
Shatters across the floor. All at once
I scream out with joy praising God thanking
Him for breaking me for tearing me down.
Yes Lord I know my path yes Father I have
Fallen but your conviction your love your mercy
Has condemned me yet redeemed me. Thank
You Father for now I'm no longer an empty shell
I'm no longer a lost soul destined for eternal
Death. Now I'm a soul destined for an eternity
At your side an eternity basking in your glory.
Let me worship at your feet let me serve within
Your will and never let us depart ways again,
I love you Father....Amen

- Jacob

Jacob Courtney

Revival

So many questions with no answers.
I ask you why and why again yet
I get no answer. I shout out to
the heavens begging and pleading
for the answers that I so desperately
want. I desire the truths that I
can not even handle. My faith
begins to dwindle but just as it
does in comes a miracle. It calls
unto me taking my hand. It guides
me to a place of healing to a
place called home. The miracle
said this to me. Love all things
for God loves all things. Follow
the lord and you shall never be
lead astray. Forgive those who
do not forgive others. After
those words the miracle fades
away to the place in which it
came. With my heart open
once again I search for those
in need.

Jacob Courtney

Sanity's Perception

Sanity is only judged by one's perception of the world that surrounds them. No two worlds are alike. What you see is not what I see. What you feel is not what I feel. We seek different roads. We seek different destinations. Our perception of sanity will take us where it must. No matter what your perception is.

Jacob Courtney

Saving Me From Sin

Saving Me From Sin

My dark side comes forth defying
You defying Your will. My sin tears
Me from You my sin kills me again
And again. Lord you redeem me you
Save me. You wash me cleanse me
Of my sin. I am dirty, without you
Lord I am nothing. Let me follow
You let me live for you. Sin is no
Longer my master sin no longer
Binds me in chains praise God I
Am free my chains are broken my
Soul is yours my heart is yours.
Father, mold me into Your faithful
Servant break down my walls
Let your words be sharp as steel
Let them pierce me cutting away
My sins. Let Your hands heal me
Make me whole let your words
Guide this sinner let your mercy
Lay upon me let Your Grace surround
Me. Praise be to God for forgiveness
Praise be Jesus who died for me
Who cleans the sin from me praise
Be for the holy sacrifice

Jacob Courtney

Serpants Tounge

Your words are lies just in flattery form.
You decieve me with every chance that you
get. Do you know the truth do you know
what your words are capable of. I doubt
you even know the difference between the
words of righteousness and the words of
betrayal. Yes you grace all of with those
words yet you also destroy us with such
false hope. How do you go from day to day
with no worry of what you have done. Dark
and deadly is a being such as you who
has no fear no regret of what they have
done. You have serpants tounge that lashes
out with no desire to stop no will to
control the herecy that spews from you
mouths like a river flowing over the
flood gates. Yet you still walk in here
singing praises to God that truly tarnish
this holy sanctum. Are you truly foolish
enough to think that he doesnt know what
you say or do when you leave this place.
The path of the serpant is truly no place
where one wants to find themselves on the
day of all days. Continue your flattery
words with all their glory but not even
those enticing words can save you in
the end.

Jacob Courtney

She Never Sleeps

As day turns to night she hides in the corner hoping that no one can see her. She fears that he will come for her again she fears what he may do. As the night turns to day she remains in the corner fearing the he is out there waiting for her. No one believes her no one come to rescue her. She never sleeps fear has taken its grasp on her. Peace has escaped her happiness has left her. She is an empty shell and still no one believes her. Days turn to weeks and still she never sleeps.

Jacob Courtney

Shine Your Light

Shine Your Light

The time has come for me
To go for my time has passed.
Fear not for me, nor mourn
Not my passing for my soul
Is at peace. Cry not for me
Smile lift your head up look
Up to the sky let God lead
Your path for He can shine
A light upon you He can show
You the way home. Though a
Journey has come to an end
You still have a way ahead.
The road maybe sad it maybe
Weary but know that my Father
Is with you. So look up to the
Heavens let my Father shine
His light upon you. We all stumble
We all fall with a loss we all lose
Our grip but fear not for my tears
Have come to an end my pain has
Come to an end my work here is
Done I can go home with a clear
Mind knowing I served the Lord.
Turn away from darkness let it
Roll away from you and miss me
Not for I am waiting for you in
My Father's kingdom. Smile and
Praise be to God cause now I'm home.

Jacob Courtney

Surrounded By Fire

Surrounded by fire I keep pushing on. I can not let myself die here not today. Knowing that I have very little time I hack through the wall as fast as possible. The flames grow hotter as each minute passes by. Dear Lord please dont let today be my last day dont let me go down this way. Finally after passing through the wall I look around to see that is no exit just three walls with a door. No this cant be it I refuse to believe this. So I hit each wall to see if I can break through one of them. As fire builds up outside the door and in the room in which I came from my hope begins to fade fast. Could this really be it could this be the end I ask. No I refuse so I hit the wall again and again til finally it gives way to my repeated hits. On the other side there is no hope just more flames with an ever growing rage toward me. Knowing the fire will win I take one final thought letting myself venture away til the fire takes me away.

Jacob Courtney

Tears Of Love

Our days together have come and gone. Yet here we are once again. I look into your eyes to see the love we shared. I begin to drift off to a place that no longer exist. It still takes my breathe away while I continue to peer into your eyes you do the same, but turn away for you fear that it will take you to the same place. I watch the tears come from your eyes once again. No I can not allow this to be. We love one another , but we turn from on another everytime. I come toward you and pull you close so we can embrace each other while the tears of our love flow. You push me and turn away. Now I must stand here while you walk away. Once again the tears of love will fall with nothing to stop them. The tears of our love shall fall with no end in sight.

Jacob Courtney

The Burial

They open the door for you and you climb out of the car. You see all the people who have come to give their respects to me one last time with their dress uniforms on all neat and pressed. One in uniform walks up to you asking to escort you to the grave site. You take hold of the arm of the man who was with me in my last breathes. He tells you that it will be ok even though in your heart you know that it wont. The closer you get to my grave the more shaken you feel. The tears begin to appear from your eyes as your heart shatters into pieces. You asked why must this be once again as you arrive at my final resting place. The chaplin begins reading some words but you block them out only focusing on the first time we met. Our first kisses on your parents front porch when we was in high school. You think of my smile and warming touch blocking out all around you. Suddenly the first shot rings out from the 21 gun salute. It brings you back to the service back to my grave. The second rings out as your tears begin to flow as the final shot is done. Taps begin to play as the reality of me gone has come into light. A part you was hoping a part of you still is that this is all a lie that this is only a nightmare. You pinch yourself again and again yet you dont wake up in bed. There is no stopping this there is no wake up this is real this is hell. A man in his uniform all nice and pressed with his medals all shined and polished says to you from a grateful nation as he hands you the folded flag. All you can do is weep for me. As everyone walks away you just stand by my grave wishing that this would all go away.

Jacob Courtney

The Day I Became Whole

This is the day I take you
to be mine for all time.
No matter what may come I shall
always standby you. You have
taken me to new places that
I never imagined. I dont wanna
spend another second without you.
I couldnt imagine doing anything
without you for you are the love
of my life and on this day
I take you to be my wife.

No matter if we walk on beaches
together or lay in bed. No matter
where the road takes us. You shall always
be my love. I shall always cherish
this day for this is the day I became
whole. Just know that my love is endless
like times flow and no matter where
it goes we shall both go.

Jacob Courtney

The Duel

We stand there facing one another taking deep breaths as we look into each others eyes. I see hatred in yours and you see sorrow in mine. We turn from each other and begin to walk away. With each step the past between us races before my eyes. I remember all those days that we looked out for each other. All those times when we made it out of bad situations for we could depend on each other. Those were the days my friend, but now we walk from each other for the last time on this day. As I near the stopping point I think how things could have been different. I betrayed you my friend and for that I shall never have peace. I regret what happened, but there is no changing the past. Now we must settle this in such a depressing way. It is a shame that our friendship is ending this way. We both know how this is going to end. We both know who will walk away from here. Now we face each other looking in one anothers eyes with sadness in them. We both say farwell and draw.....Farwell indeed my friend.

Jacob Courtney

The Fisherman

The Fisherman

Do you dream of being a fisherman. Do you
Dream of being able to cast out knowing
That even if you can catch one you have
Succeeded. I do dream of such things.
I see the net being cast out in hope that
One will take the risk and joyfully be swept
Up within the net. Those who swim away
From the net with hast and fear leaving
What they know fear the coming change.
They continue to swim in the water not
Knowing that it is a polluted and drying spring
That is destined for a horrid fate. These fish
Bask in the smut forever changing themselves
To accommodate the pollution around them.
While the fish caught within the net are
Pulled away from the dying spring. They
Are placed in a well that is tended to by a
Most gracious caretaker always providing
What is needed to groom these fish into
Fishers of men.

Jacob Courtney

Jacob Courtney

The Greatest Plague

Hate consumes the people of the world like a plague that kills. Turn to hate we do in times where things are wrong in thine eyes. Try to justify it by calling it what you like but in the end it all amounts to hate. Someone attacks the weak we go after them claiming justice but we allow the anger to lead us away. Sorrow can leads us to hate without a soul even realizing it. So hate has the ultimate power in this world that call home. Hate is everything that does not envelop love or happiness. We allow more hate than love in this land. You can call it what you like. Spite anger sorrow loss sadness jealousy pain. They all lead down the road to hatred. The paths may go in different ways but all in in the same place. Being there alone without a person to stand at your side. Without the happiness and joys of life. You can say that sorrow loss and sadness are not hate but when you think about it your sorrow can turn feeling sorrow for a person can turn to hurting another you feel anger towards those who would not help. Loss you blame someone or something for taking someone away from you. Perhaps your loss can change into seeking vengeance. Sadness how could it turn you wander but sadness it self it loss and sorrow. When sad you are easily swayed by one of great influence good or bad. Hate has the power to do more to us than one can ever think or imagine. For those who do no see it just turn the pages back in time and all shall be revealed then. Hate is destroying us swiftly one day at a time. Hate is the worlds greatest plague.

Jacob Courtney

The Hill Of Eternity

The Hill of Eternity

Let me tell you about a man who died on
A cross. I remember it like it was yesterday. I was
A young man in service to a vast empire. I was
Proud to serve my empire but oh was I lost. It was
A day that changed everything not only for me but
For the world. It was the first time I saw this man so
Beaten and battered that he did not look like a man.
His back was bloodied and torn from him, his head
Was wrapped with thorns that pierced his holy flesh.
Some how he was able to walk he was able to carry
This cross. As we arrived at the crest of a hill my
Commander a man of steel ordered me to nail this
Man to force him to bear more pain. I feared to dare
Not follow this order yet even more I feared what I
Was doing. Even though I knew this to be wrong I
Grabbed my hammer and picked up the first nail.
I put it against his hand holding it down tight. I took
The swing striking it deep within this man's hand. He
Yelled out in pain as I strike the nail again and again
Until it was finally through. Then again I did the same
To the other hand striking again and again as he yelled
Out in pain. Tears flowing from both him and me I said
What have I done to thee. The man smiled despite his pain
and Said it's ok I forgive you as I held his feet over top
another So I could place the third nail. Forgive me for
this no this Can not be for what I have done here today
can not be Taken away. I hear the striking of my hammer
into the last Nail, I see myself doing this but not once
did he ever hate. He said it's ok I forgive you again and
again. I cried and I weeped for what have I done this day.
After hours of Watching and waiting to see him fade the
sky went black From east to west from end to end. He
yelled out so loud That I still hear his pain I still remember
his name For he Died there that day.

Jacob Courtney

The Last Man

I am the last man. I stand alone on this bridge looking out to what was once a lovely place. You could feel the wind bring sounds of happiness and joy. The kids laughing and playing with no care. The joys it brings to me in these moments of quiet. I walk towards what was once a constant place where people would come and go. The stories the old timers would tell about when times were different. I see their faces and still hear their voices. I wonder how things could have been. I often question why am I still here why must I be alone. I can do as I want but with no one to enjoy it with it is utter agony. A couple years ago the power finally went out. I could no longer look at pictures of my family on my phone or watch shows that have long since past to at least help pass the time til I die. I was young and strong only now to be old and frail. I still hear my sons laugh see his smiling face. I fall to my knees almost overcome by the pain. I still carry his favorite toys he favorite cup. I go to his room looking onward letting the same movies play over and over in my head. I question and yell out at the sky what have I done to deserve this why must I suffer like this. Decades later and still no reply. I will just continue to wonder around this town waiting for the end waiting to be one with my family again.

Jacob (Adams) Courtney

Jacob Courtney

The Mistress

I may have another but your the one I seek your the one I come to. This feeling we share is mutual for we truly want one another we truly see one another for what we are. We do not fear what may happen but we follow through we risk everything for our moments of love. I leave her to be with you when I can for she may own my soul but you own my heart. Your the one I dream of your the one I want. Fear guides us cautiously but we move against it ever so gracefully to be quick and nimble. If my heart was an open book all would know how I feel all would know that your the one I Love. Things are different things are complicated for us not to be one. Don't stop being the sweet love of my heart don't let her take that to. Know that I will see you everytime I close my eyes every time I dream I dream of you. Your the forbidden fruit that apple of sin yet I can not stay away I can not turn against you. You take me as a failure as a corrupted soul and make it feel whole. You share this sin with me not letting me bare it alone. If only it could be washed away and let go. I am torn I am fallen I am in sin.

Jacob (Adams) Courtney

Jacob Courtney

The Plea

I lay here in disarray and in pain. I try to move but only to feel a fiery pain in my stomach. I begin to see flashing lights all around. I don't understand what has happened. I roll to my right and see a person laying there like me. I try to roll him over to see his face. While doing this I realize that I am bleeding yet for some reason I can't stop trying to roll this guy over. Some guys crawl up to us and hunch over the two of us. They begin to move their lips to one another then to me with the one over the other guy nodding his head. The one over me moves his lips, but I can't understand him. Some more guys come around us and the flashing light begins to move away. As the guy over me puts things on my stomach I begin to cough up this red stuff. I see this dark figure standing over me. Now I understand what is going on. I can't die here I promised that I was gonna make it back home. NO! ! I can't die here. Please let me stay let me make it home. Please I need to make it back I can't die here. Please I beg you let me live. Don't take me stay away from me stay away. I see this white light coming from somewhere. I fight it as best as I can, but I am still getting closer to it. No matter what I do. I guess there is no avoiding this then.

Jacob Courtney

The Storm

The storm grows stronger and stronger as it approaches the land. Such a storm has never been heard of. With each clash of thunder it brings in the fearful to the gates of what they think will be safety. The lightning strikes to the ground starting fire with every spot it touches. The wind grows stronger with each passing minute causing buildings to fall that are weakened. People run and scream as this storm grows with each passing hour. Waters from the seas come crashing in with such ferocity that it takes many away when it pulls back away. Hundreds run yet they can not escape the coming storm. This storm unlike others claiming all it touches taking everything from everyone. Escape is only an illusion that the storm lets you believe for just when you think it is over the true storm has just begun.

Jacob Courtney

The Traitor

Drawing my sword for what may be the last time
I stand tall I stand strong unknowing if I am ready
for what is to come. Never have I faced an opponent
that knows my every move that I shall make. Never
did I believe I would face the very man who taught
me how to fight who taught me how to live by the
sword. Now I must fight him to protect those who
I have come to love. I must believe that the love
I have for them will be stronger than the hate that
dwells deep within me. I must win this without the
power of hatred for if I do then he will still win. I must
be swift I must be willing to take my masters life.
Never did I see this happening never did I see myself
becoming the traitor. We move toward one another
with such force and tenacity it surprises even me.
With each attack I make he deflects with ease. With
each attack on me I deflect away barely dodging his
many stikes. We strike at one another time after time
with no stop in sight. Both of us knowing that we are
wearing down quick. My youth brings me the advantage
here still being able to keep with the bitter strikes.
His attacks become slightly slower with each passing
minute yet I still cant strike him down. Finally we stand
just a few feet apart preparing for the last attack of
this fight. With everything both of us have we make this
our final attack slashing by one another. We stand on
across from the other waiting to see who will fall.
My master falls to his knees laughing as I fall
as well. Despite it all I still fall to his blade as he
rises to live another day.

Jacob Courtney

The Warrior: Beginings

I prepare for the battle ahead for it is one of great importance. Niether army could afford to lose to the other. For this battle will determine the fate of the land and all those who live in it. I put on my robes and turn to her. Her eyes fill with tear for each time she worries that I shall not return. She helps me put on my armor once again. I take up my swords from there place of rest unsheathing my katana making sure it is clean and prepared for what is ahead. Once again I must ask of you to help me protect the lands of my lord. May the blood spilt here not be in vain. May the ones who fall to you find peace. I leave my home hoping to return when the battle is done. I ride off with my fellow samurai for what we hope no to be the last time. Our lord leads us to our enemies lands. We ride fast we ride strong. We ride with honor we ride to save our lands. We will ride til the end.

Jacob Courtney

The Wisdom Of Youth

I will not follow your words of advice for how do you know what I am going through. You just dont understand how I feel. Your old and think that you have been there when you really havent. You havent lived my life so how do you know what Im going through. Today is different then back then so don't give me your all knowing I have been there advise cause things have changed. Just leave me alone I hate you.....

It won't happen to me cause I am young I got my whole life ahead of me. I am strong I can hadle it. I know what I am doing I am not two you don't need to hold my hand all the time. I can drive fast its not to much for me. I am younger and got quick reflexes so don't worry about it. I know what is gonna happen so quit worrying about it already. I know already I dont need your help.

We youth just know it all dont we?

Jacob Courtney

Then...Now

There was once a time when I couldn't speak your name without feeling anger and pain. I couldn't stand to look at you nor the thought of you with another. I couldn't sleep at night as you haunted my dreams or be with another for they saw you in my soul. That was when I couldn't let you go. Now I say your name and feel pity and sorrow for you missed out on who I am today. Now I see you for what you are. The thought of you with another no longer tortures me no matter the person. You can no longer haunt my dreams nor you will no longer prevent me from finding another. I will always hold what we had in my heart, but that is all. I have let go of you and I will no longer look back wishing things would be different. I look forward to see what is ahead.

Jacob Courtney

Time's Melody

Time's Melody

I hear your song your sweet symphony
Playing its melody echoing in the heart
Of man. Always elusive to those who refuse
To hear its beauty. Together it forms a massive
Orchestra that harmonizes within the soul. It knows
No pain no sorrow no loss only a change as some come
And others go. Never the same song twice but always
Right. Playing on in the hearts of every generation this
Sweet song becomes so much more than any can imagine
For while drawing on that final breathe its meaning
Finally makes sense.

Jacob Courtney

Jacob Courtney

Tired And Weak

Tired I have become. I feel weak as my strength slips away.
Never did I think that it would be this easy. Never did
I think that I would be alone looking out a window waiting
for the end. Each minute feels like an hour and hours feel like days anymore. I
don't see what all the fuss is about when death comes.
I know that I am gonna have peace for once. It is very relaxing and
very soothing I must say. I dunno why but I just know that
everything is gonna be alright now. There is no point in
fighting it anymore. There is no point in putting off what is
meant to be. This old body of mine is tired and weak. It has
got many miles on it now and needs its grand rest. Ah that
final rest is coming I feel it now. I feel my very being slipping away
from this place. How relaxing it is indeed....

Jacob Courtney

Torn

Torn I feel when it comes to thoughts of you.
Should I feel anger or happiness love or hate. You left
behind a void that can not be filled. A hole that
torments my very soul. You went on living life
with no thought of me or the pain that you left
me in. You filled the void in your heart knowing
that I could not do the same. Selfish I may seem
to you but the imprint you left on me how can I
not feel betrayed. Knowing that I trust no one you
helped only confirm that thought that belief. Am I
suppose to go on living life like nothing happened
just as you did. Please tell me so that I can make
some sort of sense of this hell that you left me in.
I beg of you to give me the secret that you apparently
know so well on how to let nothing hurt or bother
you. Do this so at least I may have one piece of
sanity back in my life. Still I will feel forever torn
when it comes to the thoughts of you.

Jacob Courtney

Walk With Me Lord

As I walk down the roads ahead I look
around to see the lost all around me.
I see their paths wind and twist all
around with no particular direction.
Oh lord keep me in your light do not
let me wander away from the path in
front of me. Guide me lord as I walk
in the precense of the lost allow me
to help lead them to you allow me to
help them just as you have helped me.
Protect me lord I beg of you. Keep me
safe from my enemies for they would
do me harm. They will stop me from
spreading your words of wisdom and
peace to others. I do ask much of
you lord, but I can not do this alone
no man could for we are to weak to
do such a thing. No being is worthy
of your love nor is anyone worthy
of all the things you have done for us.
Walk with me lord. That is what I
ask of you. Walk with me so that I
may not be alone. Walk with me so
I can serve you in any way possible.
I beg of you walk with me lord.

Jacob Courtney

We All Need This

love is something we all want. even if you say you dont you do secretly want it. we all crave that undescrible emotion that has no bounds and endless meaning. to me love cross all emotions cause you will fell that emotion at one point in time or another. love is happiness with sadness. courage and fear. crazy and calm. cause love makes you do things you never thought you would do. it clouds your vision yet it lets you see the clearest in your life. love will drive you to the brink of insanity for and bring you back. true love is never ending. we all seek this emotion as if it was perfection. striving to reach it no matter what it cost. it takes courage to love for you put yourself out there in the open for another to see you for what you are good or bad. they will see things that you never thought you would let another see. that causes fear for you dont want to let that person in and then that person leave you knowing all your secrets and desires. it takes an even more courages person to let another in after that has happened. so love is courage and fear. love will take you to another level of existance. one that you think is almost unbelievable and startling all at once. it leaves you in awe of love's threshold of your life. without love life seems worthless as if your dead. those who reject love become a lifeless shell cold and bitter, lonely in their despair. they question why they are there and beg for their life to make sense. while those who love venture to new places that they thought wasnt there. sometimes you gotta take a chance and love cause it may just be the best thing in your life that youll ever experience. those who have loved one and are no longer with that person dont be bitter for there was a time when you truly loved that person and love never dies it just gets burried deep beneath pain and sorrow. always know that you can love more than once in your life just remember to be happy that you loved the ones before cause they helped you out in life or in my case taught me how to love. just be happy if they find another they can love and they should do the same. love binds us all together and helps make tomarra a better place. a littlebit of love does alot of good for all and can make someones day or even life. love with all your heart and enjoy the road that it takes you down.

Jacob Courtney

We Are Free

No longer must we bow down to troubles
of this land. No longer will we stand
in the shadows of corruption and evil.
No longer shall we fear anything for
we are free. We are no longer bound
to this land. Our souls have faced
trails and tribulations that have
made us worthy of being free. Now we
stand amongst the heavens waiting
for others to come who have passed.
We can flow with the winds and ride
a dropp rain. For freedom has granted
us a life with no bounds. A life that
knows no pain feels no sorrow and
desires nothing. All we know is
peace all we feel is love and
we see is happiness. We are free.

Jacob Courtney

What Your Love Has Done

I may mess a lot of things up. I know that all I cause for you is trouble. I promise I'm not trying to make your life harder. I know that I hurt you by saying some things that I do. To be honest I fear few things, but most of all I fear Love. What it does to people. I told myself long time ago that I will never fall in love with anyone and that no one can hurt me. Little did I know that when I met you that I would let you in. I act as if nothing hurts me. The truth is that when you are sad, upset, or anything that makes you unhappy I am hurt. I cause a lot of it and I truly don't mean to. It's just I have never let anyone in my heart before. I have cried for just as you have cried for me. You may not know it, but when you say that you won't be with me I feel as if my heart has been ripped out of me. You are the only person who has put their talons this deep within me. You are the only person who can actually hurt me. You are the only person that I have fallen in Love with. No matter what I hope you know that I Love You more than anything. I may not show it and I ain't too good at expressing my feelings. You have shown me what Love is and there is nothing I can do to show my appreciation for opening my heart. I thought I was impenetrable to all, but I had my guard down with you. Will I change I don't know, but I will try. Just know that you are the greatest thing that has ever happened to me. At this point I don't know where I would be without you. I can only hope you feel the same. I Love You and I always will.

Jacob Courtney

When I Sin

When I Sin

Father, I fell short today yet again I come
Before You with my sin. I beg of you forgive me
I beg of you father break me from within for
Today I have sinned again. I dropped my cross
And ran from the hill I came home for my
Hammer and nails. Let me not forget my cat
Of nine tails, nor my crown of thorns I got for
You to wear. For it is I who did this to you it
Was I who turned my hand against you it was
I who abandoned you. Father, I dropped my
Cross I ran to hide within a crowd it was me
Who mocked you I must admit I am not proud.
It was I who did all this it was I, I must confess.
The shame I feel lays upon me like a cloud
Overhead with a storm that will not end. It
Clashes all around with lighting striking the
Ground. The wind twist and turns round and
Round for this guilt is confound. I fall to the
Ground and scream aloud, for today I am
Found. My sin was to much to bare to much
To hold within I must confess my sin. Lord,
Forgive me for my sin.

Jacob Courtney

You Are Mine And I Am Yours

Dear Juliet,

I am sorry that it has been so long since I last wrote you but regardless your letters keep me in high hopes. without them I dunno where I would be. I must admit I long for the day where I can hold you close to me once again. I left you to go fight a war that has no end it seems. The things I have seen just dont leave my mind. It is far worse than anyone back home could imagine. However my hopes are high cause I know that our love is strong and it keeps me safe from deaths charms. There isnt a day that goes by that I dont read one of your letters. I can see you sitting by the fire in the den writing each letter and reading the ones I send you. It brings warmth to my heart and soul when I think of this. Just remember that you are my Juliet and I am your Romeo and no matter where either one of goes we will always be together in our hearts and souls. For we are one winged angels that never leave the ground alone but together we fly forever.

Love,
Your Romeo

Jacob Courtney

You Found Me

I was broken and lost walking
alone down this road with no
direction and yet you found me
when others were hiding me.
You stood with me when no
one else would. You gave me
a life line that brought me
to a new life. I am alive
all because you found me.

Jacob Courtney

You Will

Anger and Hatred once controlled my heart. They filled me up inside and out. I would act hastily in all my decisions. I didn't care if I made it to Heaven or Hell. I was without redemption or salvation. I allowed the devil to lead me to places that I should not have been. Yet god was still able to find me with his light. I was held accountable for my actions and decisions. God has lead me salvation once again. I seek redemption and beg for forgiveness of my past actions. Now I care where my soul ends up. I have learned that god can find all no matter how far you are away from the light. All that is done in the dark will be brought into the light one day. You will be held accountable for all of your unforgiven actions. Seek Salvation and Redemption. You will find peace and happiness. It will fill you up like it has me.

Jacob Courtney