

I'm still here.....

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I'm still here
even when you turned your back against me
and called me out of my name
when you kicked me on your way up
and spit in my face

I have been patient
and remained focused on the joy I was destined to receive

And I knew that each prayer
and each wish
and each dream
would get me closer to where I wanted to be

And I'm still here...
not by mere consequence
or chance
or expectation
but because the path toward the future can be hard
and sometimes you can't see the peace past your own pain
but the choice to not walk forward can be even more devastating.

I have walked through the fire,
swam the deepest sea,
been up and down
and still trying to find out which end is up.

I'm still here
because through the grace of Him I've seen the mountain top
ran through the valley
and when all was said and done I rest in the bosom of Mother Earth.

I have flown above chaos... ..
more like floated to my own tune
and whenever problems got in my way
I just swayed and smiled.

And I'm still here... .
because the ancestors paved the way for me
not by privilege
or a maidens honor
but through sweat and tears

joys and pains
and when all else failed they sung to God.

They were whipped,
so others could march
so I could succeed.

They were slaves,
so others could be negro
so I could be free.

I'm still here because all of their experiences,
all there highs
and definitely all of there lows
allowed destiny and chance to intersect at opportunity
and allowed me to be me.

And I'm still here
because the future belongs to visionaries... ..
people who believe that happiness lives beyond the next struggle
and that if you step out on faith you walk right into the hand of God.

Your journey is unique
and your path has been tailored to you.

Just remember that no matter what you have gone through
that in the end you can say that you made it
and you are still here.