

mekah.online

haiku a day keep the evil eye away

june 23rd-may 24th 2025

june 23rd, 2025

gratitude journals
and budget the income streams.
how to move currents?

take pleasure in the
holding of hands and being
guided towards magic flow.

small victories, we
planted many marigolds
on the day we got

the news of battle
won. honey will return soon,
maybe milk will flow.

june 22nd, 2025

the present is a
present so we give thanks for
gifts of life and love.

june 21st, 2025

when the orchid blooms
place hands in a receptive
position - beauty.

God has given me
the spirit of a sound mind.
reverend ike speaks truth.

june 20th, 2025

true crimes. do you know
the magnitude of divine
purpose? engage now.

juneteenth, 2025

what if you were the
singular, very last one
to get the gospel-

the good news, that your
freedom had begun? it was
just a simple, short

walk up the road. how
would that very first mile
feel underfoot, love?

june 18th, 2025

freeing myself with
the get down. every body
get loose, open minds.

june 17th, 2025

rest rest rest rest rest.

do your best, pass the test then

you must rest. lay down.

june 16th, 2025

to be really real

will get you in trouble or

so I've heard, loved one.

june 15th, 2025

warning signs are up
and caution blows in the wind.
what do we make now?

june 14th, 2025

Summer rain puts us
to sleep so soundly. The lite
pitter patter song.

june 13th, 2025

we make our own luck
and refine our curses too.
splendid tales of fate.

you can not spin your
way out of destiny nor
the blessings en route.

june 12th, 2025

when you know who you
are and who's you are, ease is
natural. give thanks.

june 11th, 2025

our love is the new
money. village is the bank.
put in and get out.

june 10th, 2025

if jesters could change
places with the rulers then
who would you be, huh?

june 9th, 2025

mustard on fried fish,
enemies' minds on the frits.
did you get your wish?

I can begin to
unwind all the worries of
mind. salt go in grits.

southerners found in
the Midwest. children of the
great migration's best.

can we reclaim the
rights to our land and all the
stories bodies test.

june 8th, 2025

days of rest, no stress.

days and days and I rest, not
stress. days of real rest.

june 7th, 2025

street corner private
dancer. fairies found on the
bus. sovereign priestess.

june 6th, 2025

yesterday's chatter

is the breakthrough of the day.

what matters more now?

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june 5th, 2025

cycle through your needs.
awaken to your true gifts.
share, speak, give, gather.

june 4th, 2025

no need to lay it
on so thick. just hand out some
lilacs and a smile.

heaven's reward for
paying it forward is a
hedge of protection.

for my progeny
and everyone who's ever
exchanged energy.

we are our own true
miracles. performed in the
likeness of angels.

june 3rd, 2025

requiem for a
seam. pull the thread of our fate,
all earth unravels.

june 2nd, 2025

care renders attempts
to punish as totally
useless. check your self.

that one you knew is
dead. never again to be
convinced to cower.

june 1st, 2025

sitting around the
fire does something for soul,
words can not explain.

may 31st, 2025

become unafraid

as a Phoenix. one must be
willing to crash and

burn. also, you must

learn to fly, again and then
again. learn to soar.

may 30th, 2025

when we serve and are
served in return, things can then
balance out for us.

may 29th, 2025

mercy, mercy me.

how have we turned out to be
this way? whats new next?

may 28th, 2025

when the clock strikes five
five five, where will you be found?
frozen or fearless.

may 27th, 2025

if you will be my
reassurance of real joy,
then I will gather

all my resources
of strength and meet you somewhere
in the sacred mid.

may 26th, 2025

growing into new
intuition for the old
masses. the future

depends on our own
fortitude. gird your loins now,
do the holy work.

may 25th, 2025

a childhood cut

and a motherhood put on

pause, the system wins?

may 24th, 2025

how many days 'til
a house feels like home? take the
stairs up to your dreams.

remember to wash
the old habits out with the
indigo drama.

we died and dyed to
get here. hues of new sights from
beyond. I called this.

how many nights 'til
the stone is sanctuary?
foundation complete.