

How I Long

How I long for the day
When I can share with you the deepest secrets of my heart
When I can trust you
Without hesitation or reservation

How I long for the day
When our relationship makes you take a chance
And you reveal to me, who you really are
Even willing to reveal your feelings

How I long for the day
When I am at ease in your presence
And when my love freely flows
Like a mountain stream, created by snow melting in the heat of the sun.

How I long for the day
When your rhythms are in sync with mine
Like the sounds of drums beating
Played by ancestors on star filled nights

How I long for the day
When our love becomes a work of art
That moves us out of real time
Onto the shore of desire, bringing to life the fantasies in our minds.
And as we ebb and flow, ebb and flow
I long for the day when we are together

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by Claudia Epperson

Come Black Man

Come Black man
Created in the image of God
You are so precious to me
Through sometimes I drive you away
Please forgive me

Come Black man
Let me walk by your side
Beaming on the inside with pride
As I see you soar
To places you have not been before

Come Black man
Sanding above your past
Come and love your Black Queen
Tenderly embracing the woman
In your wildest dream

Come Black man
Standing dignified and fine
I want to embrace you inwardly
With my whole heart, body, soul, and mind
I long o love you deeply and completely

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Remember Me

Remember me
The one that created a home for you
Your own private retreat
Allowing you to escape the harsh realities of your world
A sanctuary filled with laughter and peace
Orderly and clean
Fit for a Warrior King

Remember me
The one that stood by you, supported whatever you would do
Validated the man you were created to be
Took pleasure in seeing you lead with dignity and pride
Recognized the depth of wisdom and knowledge you held inside
Always encouraging you to soar
To reach for the places you only dreamed of before

Remember me
The one that massaged all your tension and stress away
Your freshly bathed body, wet, drenched in scented oils
Thought you were on Cloud Nine every other day
Then in the flickering flames of candlelight
I listened to your hopes and embraced your dreams
While not losing sight of my own

Remember me
The one that loved you deeply
My unconditional love given to you
So freely and completely
Our souls blending together as one heartbeat
Like the beauty of the sunset
Where sea and sky meet

Remember me
The one that always honored and respected you
No silly games, no tricks, no child's play
Only blessings filled your day
Before you go

Stop at the door
Take some time
Reflect in your mind
And consider your wife,
The awesome treasure you will leave behind

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Claudia Epperson (209-529-8583; ClaudiaCde@aol.com), MSW/PPSW/RAS deeply believes in the truths expressed in the word of God. She understands that there is victory in obedience to God's principles and the wisdom of the scriptures. This is the solid foundation on which her work stands and she seeks to impart spiritual knowledge through her writings and songs.

Ms. Claudia Epperson is a servant leader, who grew up in a rural community in California's Central Valley. Using her exemplary leadership skills Claudia has worked in the educational field for more than thirty-five years. She is a catalyst for change and sees developing new leaders as one of her most important roles. Working with youth and adults, she has been recognized by many civic and community groups. She is currently employed by Sacramento City Unified School District.

In her not so spare, spare-time, Ms. Epperson enjoys painting, writing poetry and songs, swimming, world travel and catering grand events. Ms. Epperson is a dedicated member of Modesto Christian Center and serves as a Deacon and Sunday School teacher. She has performed at Culture Club Collection, Center for Collective Planning, Underground Books, Luna's Cafe, The Show Poetry Series, UC Davis, local schools, churches and civic and community groups in the Central Valley.