

## **THE PATTERSON COLLECTION**

**By William Patterson**

### **Accolade to the Black Woman**

The beauty of a woman is encompassed in every race.  
However, I speak upon that glorious creation that mirrors my face.

She is the soothing balm to this wearied man's battered soul.  
Her touch ignites within me a passionate fire, which burns like dark coal.

Though, sometimes we argue and fight like embittered foes.  
Woman, without you I am a man lost in endless woes.

Sometimes, you are the pain in my side during times of your reproach.  
However, I recognize that you are my greatest cheerleader and coach.

Some may misunderstand and be deterred by your attitude and style.  
Yet, if they understood your hardships, it would be as if they walked a long hard country mile.

As the group Outkast has properly sang I like the way you move:  
It is only your silhouette that I wish to groove.

She is that girl in the church choir with the voice like Anita Baker.  
Because she is God's precious diamond, he will never forsake her.

So black woman understand this, that you are the queen upon my chessboard of life.  
You are my sister, my mother, my friend and perhaps wife.

Therefore, I will not disdain your name with words so improper.  
For truly your worth is that of gold and not of copper.

And so, I do embrace your sacred vessel with eyes that tease.  
As my ears, do yearn to hear your sexy sultry voice which does so please.

My nose may smell the fragrance of your home-cooked collard greens  
and sweet potato pie.

But, it is my mouth which yearns to taste the sweetness of your  
fashion fair lips, and that is no lie.

*William E Patterson*

## The Dream

What happened to the dream of that one visionary, who proclaimed let freedom ring?

Have we forsaken the quest for excellence and family values for greed, money and bling-bling?

Once we were a people who marched to a unified rhythm of honor, spiritual faith, and self-respect.

However, that changed when we allowed tribal envy and abuse to place us into this puzzled sect.

Now we live in a time, when many boys only know their Father figures as criminals, liars and cheats.

And what about our lost young girls who desire the righteous love of man while strolling these mean streets.

Can it be that while we have achieved so much success, glory and fame?

We have created within us a lust for the world's acceptance, which bring us shame.

Freedom and privileges were granted to our Fathers and Mothers through the spilling of blood, prayers and tears.

Yet, we have failed to honor their sacrifice through our ghetto minds and slave-induced fears.

Brothers and Sisters let us not be foolish in life to be as crabs in a barrel.

For their plight will leave us without influence and minds which are narrow.

If we can cast aside the weights of antagonism, materialism, and racism, we may find unity.

Then we may awake from Dr. King's dream and find a people that are immersed in righteousness and community.

*William L. Patterson*

## The Reject

Has the desire for my aspirations wane?  
Or have I fallen to my own self-pious pain?

Where is hidden that playful dream of bliss and hope.  
That sheltered me from this cruel world in which I wish to cope.

Though, I travel alone as a visitor to many foreign places.  
It is my soul that yearns to be one with all those smiling faces.

Like a quiet teen who is lost and not chosen in the commotion of  
school.  
Such, is this adult still wandering thru life trying to be cool.

And lo, I hear an answer from one who speaks so strong and  
profound.  
This same one had once proclaimed truth thru a sermon on the  
mound.

Yes, I know all your insecurities and I too have felt all of your pain.  
But know this; I am Your God and Savior that brought you Sunshine  
as well as your rain.

If I positioned David as King over a people that chose him not.  
Then by my hand shall you reign in life and be apart of a victorious lot.

I commissioned Moses to be a great leader, as he was chosen because  
he was meek.  
Like him, you will be a voice that shouts freedom to an oppressor that  
lives on the lowest peak.

So stand up O man and be not deterred by emotions cradled in  
neglect.  
For, I too received these lashes, yet survived to obtain an utmost  
respect.

I pondered upon his words that lifted me up from my own self-mired  
pit.  
Then did I realize that this world's view is not what makes my aura to  
be fit.

If I do not seek that, which is deemed worldly needed or lost.  
Then and only then will my errors and faults come without great cost.

So now longer shall I redeem the name of that which is called the  
Reject.

For now, I know whose shadow, model and face I should only reflect

*William L Patterson*

## Patience of Wisdom

Wisdom had asked a man, "What are you running from?" The man sought to answer her but to no avail, he was perplexed.

She does also ask of us all, "What is your hurry in this fast-pace world? Is it to achieve more, while gaining less of yourselves?"

Her ways are not confused with quick judgment that is based upon emotion, but rather insight into the future effect.

She is the instructor that gives the lesson on balance: which is the element of striving towards dreams of success and the continuity of slowly pacing through life.

Wisdom asks, "Why should you struggle to fit in this world, when you were created to stand apart?" The answer to all of her questions lies in the yearning of her power to be the individual that seeks purpose over trends and patience over immediate indulgence.

And though, I had not adhered to her proverbs in many ventures, I will seek her hand to hold mine throughout the rest of my years

For We must all seek her truth to find our worth in this life, as well our tribute.

*William E Patterson*

## The Love of a good and virtuous woman

So, a great King named Solomon had once declared her as wisdom's rightful heir.

She is one of many gifts from heaven's throne, sent to comfort her man during this journey called life.

With her words does she protect her mate's honor against persecutors that desire to shame him.

By her hands do prosperous deeds establish a home that is maintained with peace, understanding and unity.

What I have learned, is that all the material gain and accomplishments are as an infinite void without the touch of her hand upon my back.

Although, I do gain completion thru the man Christ, yet I am complemented by her shadow at my side.

For, we are two are intertwined as one in vision, faith and opportunity for life growth.

We hold balance in each other thru weaknesses and conflict, thru sorrows and pain

Equally as I am, she is a sinner, yet by God's grace did she rise to be a saint.

Though sometimes, she may falter and fail, yet her acts toward redemption draw others to her presence.

She was raised from an honorable lineage of women, who were the helpmates to great men.

So, it was Sarah to Abraham, that the seed of promise would be a blessing to all nations.

Was it not Ruth to Boaz, which gave us the generations of King David to Jesus Christ?

What may be stated of Coretta to Martin, who encouraged him to strength during the battle of civil rights?

Yet, if a man seeks only the beauty of a woman's exterior, then shall he obtain plated jewelry that tarnishes after a few years worn.

However, if he pursues the beauty of the trinity within her spirit, body and mind; so will he receive a treasure like pure gold that never fades.

*William E Patterson*