

A man in a blue t-shirt and dark pants is carrying a large, light-colored log on his shoulder. He is walking through a wooded area with trees and foliage in the background. The image is slightly faded, giving it a vintage or artistic feel.

BOYGENE BORICE

**A
Sinner's
Journey
to Heaven**

"When all tears are shed...God"

A SINNER'S JOURNEY TO HEAVEN

*There is no heaven for a man whose
soul is judged continually by those he
loves.*

BOYGENE BORICE

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Dear God,

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I am tired

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I'm sorry.

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Amen.

Intentionally left blank

Allegations

I tried to walk towards the alter,
But they said I wasn't worthy,
To approach the Lord's table,
Your feet need to be cleansed.

Yet when I beg for cleansing,
They are all busy,
To offer a hand.

Alone Man

As I left the altar,
I knew, I was all alone,
I wouldn't just fit,
In the congregation.

How could a soul like mine,
Be amongst the chosen ones?

Blacklisted

I have fallen into sin greatly,
Even my own shadow,
Is scared of my presence.

Blindly Lost

When I began, I thought,
I knew the path to the heavens,
But now I am blindly lost,
And my feet can no longer,
Make a single step ahead.

Condemnation

They say, my place,
Is in the deep corners of hell,
I deserve no more life,
In their mansions.

But I thought the Lord's Book,
Advocates for love to all?

Cursed

I looked unto man,
I have found help, I said.

The man looked unto me,
You peasant, he said,
Depart thy ass from here! He thundered,

Ah! Lord,
Will I ever find a way out?

Destination Hell

I have longed for laughter,
Yet my heart continuously,
Receives streams of pain.

I have longed to merry and dance,
Yet my soul is bombarded by dirges,

I have longed for my eyes to share,
The beauty of light at dawn,
Yet I am only overshadowed,
By the smokes of hell.

Fallen

I am trying to stand,
And face the world as a man,
Yet I cannot,
My spirit is already in chains

Fly Away

I long to fly away,
To the pits of hell,
Because I find no pleasure,
In the infinite tragedies,
That have engulfed my life,
Since the day I saw the sun.

Gravesite

When I looked at my Mama,
Her eyes spoke it all,
There was nothing more,
She could do.

My iniquities had won.

I'm Only Human

I love yet hate is strong,
I long for wisdom,
Yet foolishness is mighty,
I try to be still in the storm,
Yet I keep falling.

In Hell

I ate the forbidden fruit,
I walked on the wider road,
It was all merry and glorious,
But I have no hope again,
Because, Lord, I'm already burning.

In the Beginning

I was born of the flesh,
And the flesh was of sin,
Here now I am,
Stranded between the things,
Of the flesh and of the Spirit.

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