The Compass

Friday, November 30, 2001 3



IT COULD HAVE BEEN WORST

Inger Parker Editor Parker_inger@hotmail.com

The term "holidays" refer to the days set aside by law to observe religious or secular events. Those days are also days for on to rest from everyday school and work. This time of year, Thanksgiving and Christmas. is usually categorized as one; "the holidays." I particularly like this time of year, because it is the only time of year that can bring all of an entire family together; even those who have differences puts them aside. This time of year is magical, because the Reason for the season somehow helps people see things, even negative things, in a new and positive light.

"The holidays" are always the most celebrated time of the year because of the large family gatherings, the feasts, and the family telling each other why they are thankful and appreciative of each other.

Well, I am glad that I can be thankful year round for many things. I am thankful for the small things that many people take for granted. I am thankful for the ability to hear, see, smell, reason and think on my own. I am thankful for food, shelter, clothing and an institution that is to giving me a quality education. Many people complain about the University's size and lack of activities. While this may be true, it could be worst. Many other Elizabeth City State University students and I are thankful for the passionate, culturally diverse, and welltrained faculty, many of who have had many wonderful experiences, who help educate us. There are many universities where the professors are not as dedicated and as well trained to teach. The intimate relationship between ECSU students and professors is well appreciated and admired

by surrounding larger universities. There are some students who never thought that they would make it to college, who are thankful for being at ECSU and given a chance to do something productive with their lives. At many larger universities in larger cities, students are treated as numbers and not individuals; they are also easily distracted from their studies by other urban lures.

I appreciate the family and friends that I am blessed with. Without their love, support, and encouragement, I would not be able to function. Though at times I may get upset with them, it could have been worst. It could be that I have not family or friends. I appreciate all four seasons and the earth that is designed to accommodate our every physical need. I am thankful for a country that allows me so many opportunities and freedom. It is a blessing to be able to worship, study, travel, and live the way that I want. Although the United States has experienced a lot of tragedy over the past two months, we have become united since Sept. 11.

The reason for my gratefulness is because of my love for Jesus Christ. He is the One who has had mercy on the United States and has held back what could have been. He is the One who blessed me with the abilities that most of us take for granted. He is the reason why ECSU is so prosperous and will continue to prosper. Jesus Christ is the reason for all of this, the turkeys, the presents, and the joy of the holiday season. For his love, mercy, and grace, I am thankful.

Soon we will be celebrating the day set aside to observe His birth. Let us do so with the heart of thanksgiving. But, all year, let us remember that we do not have a reason to complain, because it could have been worst. **Poetry Corner**

More God

I woke up this morning And I wasn't satisfied with my life In my heart there were desires But still, there was no life

I sat and thought, "How could I live another day?" In my heart, I heard a new prayer I listened and began to pray

God, I want more you in my life Help me to do your will Negative thoughts once bruised my mind But your word continues to heal

God, how can I touch your heart? How can I make you smile? How can I make you proud? Lord, please show me how

I was planting seeds in the wrong field I should have invested more time in you I wonder, where did I go wrong Then I realized it when I took my focus off you

> God, I want more you in my life. James Hill

More Than

More than just a sweet voice Rays of sunshine beam through her smile Volcanic streams of passion overtake my body As my name flows out of her mouth like Pure water over rocks in the river

More than a switch in her walk Honey glazes her thighs, keeping her legs In perfect symmetry Wind massages her hair and face While her head faces the sky Her upright back symbolizing the pride

THE COMPASS STAFF WOULD LIKE TO WISH EVERYONE A SAFE, BLESSED AND HAPPY HOLIDAY SEASON! MAY EVERYONE REMEMBER THE REASON FOR THE SEASON!!

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The Compass is published by Elizabeth City State University under the direction of the Department of Language, Literature, and Communication, Dr. Velma Blackmon, chairperson.

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Of a people, a nation, a unified soul

More than just casual sex With each kiss, nature become obsolete With each stroke, two souls become One immortal being With each minute, we get one step closer to A plateau beyond ecstasy Love unblemished, undenied, uncontrolled!!!

More than a love jones A deeper understanding of Pleasure and pain Joy and sorrow Courage and fear The Sweetest thing I'll never know

More than a Woman... Excellence personified Beauty Undescribable Power Unrivaled Grace Undisturbed Angel on Earth before me

More than my heart can take Bittersweet goodbyes... Hopes and prayers that we'll meet In a different time and place Two hearts beating as one But if it's meant to be May God wipe away the tears of a weary soul And send her back to me.

·Pierre Wood

Attention all poets, fiction writers, artists, and photographers: The Pickwick Society is looking for submissions for the annual literary magazine, The Phoenix. Please send Submissions to Campus Box 958. Deadline: Feb. 1