

Poetry Series

Barbara Stahly
- poems -

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Barbara Stahly()

Alone

Alone am I and wondering why.
All I ever wanted was someone to love
A sweet, loving man who loved me too.
I did love several but they weren't right.
So here I am in my twilight years amid
my memories and my tears.
I guess it just wasn't meant to be
someone who loved only me.
Life isn't so bad, I'm quite content
except when I wonder why I wasn't sent,
A loving man who loved only me.
We never know what is to be,
but I'm thankful Lord for what you've given me.

Barbara Stahly

By The Sea

I sit in my cottage by the sea
que sera sera, whatever will be
will be.

The blue green water is beautiful
to behold as it comes and goes
leaving its frothy trail behind.

I feel so safe in my cottage by the sea
nice and warm with my cup of tea.
Que sera sera I'm as happy as I can be.

Barbara Stahly

Camille

Camille my niece, oh so witty,
she's smart as a tack and so very pretty.
When she was little I called her a brat
but now she's grown up and made up for that.
She's compassionate and generous and has a heart of gold
but still peels the skin off the chicken or so I'm told.
I wish her well in the days ahead love and laughter
and sunny days in oh so many different ways.

Barbara Stahly

Coo Coo

The pigeons fly to and fro
across the rooftops they do go.
coo coo they gently talk as
they do their rooftop walk.
I love to watch them as they fly
from the rooftop to the sky.

Barbara Stahly

Dad

Dear dad, I never got to tell you
what you really meant to me.
I wanted to be your little girl
and sit upon your knee
to hug and kiss you
I never got to do
as you were unemotional
and I was scared of you.
I didn't really know you
although I wanted to
I know you loved me dad
and I loved you.
The day will come when we
will meet again
and I will sit upon your lap
and you will be my friend.

Barbara Stahly

Dave

Dave oh Dave, so full of life,
here he is now with two kids and a wife.
When he was little, oh me oh my he'd try
my patience, oh what a guy!
He love to tell stories, amusing was he
and boy what a temper when he was mad.
But he was the cutest nephew I ever had.
Strong and hardworking Dave is now,
a real good daddy, so take a bow.

Barbara Stahly

Daydreamer

What a daydreamer am I
always looking at the sky
I love the wind as it blows
through the trees,
Walking on the beach with a summer breeze.
Dream on and on as my life flutters by
Dreaming for this, dreaming for that
Building castles in the air with my prince by my side
Oh what a daydreamer I am.

Barbara Stahly

Fire

Smoke filled skies echo the cries
of those who have lost their homes
Flames burn hot and race through
the trees leaving devastation behind
The firefighters work until exhaustion
boggles their mind.
The wind blows and fuels the fire
And the flames burn higher and higher.
The fire is the devil burning everything
In it's way
Be with them Lord as they struggle to accept
this day after day.

Barbara Stahly

Gone

Gone are the days when the streets
were safe and we left our doors unlocked
We played and we worked and felt safe and secure
but that is not the case any more
We must constantly be aware as there is danger
everywhere
Oh what a sad state this world is in
with so much trouble and so much sin
Grant that we might someday have
the peace we so desire and that our children
will feel safe and secure once more.

Barbara Stahly

Heat

The smell of food and sweat permeates the air
the heat hangs over the city like a blanket
The windows open wide, shouting from within
The kids play in the water from the hydrant
enjoying the cold spray on their hot little bodies
The teenagers on the corner pass around a smoke
and a cold beer pours down their throats
Stray dogs bark and cats meow as they look for
tender morsels in the garbage cans.
sirens wail their lonely lament
as they speed down the streets
Drug dealers and prostitutes walk their
territory in seach of their prey
The lights go out on another summer night in the city
but the city never sleeps

Barbara Stahly

Illusions

Is it all real or just a dream
where nothing is as it really seems.
I wonder, I wonder, what does it mean.
What is our purpose on this place called
earth, where we all have given birth.
For some it's sadness, worry and strife,
for some it's a rich wonderful life.
What's the answer, I wish I knew
Guess it's not for us to know, but just have
faith and love each other and someday
when the time is right we will all live together
in the city of light.

Barbara Stahly

Janice

Janice my dear, daughter of mine,
So sweet and loving and pure of thought.
Given to me from the Lord above
To teach us here all about love.
She's quiet and thoughtful and oh so true, what more could a mother ask for
than a daughter like you.
I'll love you dear daughter forever more, and will wait for you as you cross
through the door.
So until then, to yourself be true, your reward is in heaven with the angels too.

Barbara Stahly

Johnny

Johnny my son, I love you so.
Born to me on Christmas Day.
What a gift you were to me,
A treasure from heaven and the angels above, sent to me with all their love.
Right from the start there was a bond
that will never break, tight and strong.
A comfort to me you've always been with your loving ways that have sustained
me all my days.
May the good Lord above watch over you and keep you safe and well until
together in heaven we may dwell.

Barbara Stahly

Magic

SPRING

Spring is here, I feel it in the air
The days are longer, the sky so blue
The trees are awake and the flowers too
The weather is warmer and the air smells so good
The beauty of Spring is magic to behold
Year after year it's beauty enfolds
Flowers blossom and love does too
The birds and bees are as happy as can be
As they fly from flower to flower and
tree to tree
It's a new beginning for all to enjoy
Leave your woes behind
Happiness is there for all to find
On this beautiful day in Spring

Barbara Stahly

My Beloved Son Russ

My beloved son, I love you so
you're gone from me now
but I want you to know
I'll think of you forever
when the winds blow
when the stars come out at night
when the sun shines so bright
you were such a sweet boy and a fine man
your life was a struggle and now it's over
take care my son and be at peace
death is but a sweet release.

Barbara Stahly

My Favorite Time

My favorite time is nighttime when I climb into my bed.
All tucked in and cozy with the soft pillow beneath my head.
Wondering what I'll dream tonight, another love to hold me tight.
I love to sleep where all is a dream and nothing is as it really seems.
No worries, no cares, just blissful sleep, I never have to count any sheep.
So I get through the days and soon it will be my favorite time for only me.

Barbara Stahly

My One True Love

Oh how I loved you, with all my heart and soul
with you in my life I felt whole.
We were so very young and life was wonderful.
We had our babies, four there were.
Then you betrayed me time after time
and my heart broke in pieces.
I left you with a heavy heart
and started a new life and a fresh start.
Life was good and I had new loves, but none
compared to you within my heart.
For you are my soulmate of this I'm sure
and through eternity forever more.

Barbara Stahly

Redding

Redding is where I started my life
as a mommy and a wife.
There are mountains all around
it's a lovely little town.
In the summer it's really hot
but lots of shade trees its got.
Rivers and lakes are all around
with even caverns underground.
It's a place to enjoy no matter the season
so come and visit no matter the reason

Barbara Stahly

Reflections

The days come and the days go
The sun shines and the wind does blow.
Each day is a new day, a time to love and
a time to play.
Our lives are just a twinkle in the sky
and some of us keeping asking why.
To live each day as if it were your last
do it now as they go fast.
Do your best and love one another
and treat each other like sister and brother.
The seasons come and the seasons go
the sun shines and the wind does blow.

Barbara Stahly

Russ

Russ, my first born child and son.
only two and woke me each morn
with a fistfull of salami.
a smiling face and you
also liked pastrami.
Oh how I laugh when I think of your face
looking at me with that sweet loving smile
Russ my son whom I love so
we will meet again I want you to know
What a joy and delight you were to me
and as a grown man you continue to be.

Barbara Stahly

Saturday Night

Saturday night and here I am alone
with no one to call my own
Others are out having fun
while I'm here at home
having none
Guess I'll eat some ice cream
that always helps
better yet a root beer float
yummy, yummy as it slides
down my throat
I'll put on some music and just
pretend that I'm here dancing
with my special friend.

Barbara Stahly

Street With No Name

Here I am on a street with no name.
Where am I, where am I?
Is this some cruel game?
It's starting to rain, the clouds overhead
Are as black as lead.
I start to walk, but don't know where I'm going.
The street leads to nowhere, a street with no name.
Lost and alone on this cold dark street
The rain is wet beneath my feet.
A light in a window looks warm and inviting
I run to the window but the light goes out
Now I'm wondering what's all this about.
Where am I, where am I?
On this street with no name.

Barbara Stahly

Summer Rain

The rain came down over the parched yellow field
you could almost hear the field shout with glee.
The flowers and the trees were happy as could be.
The smell of rain was as fresh as the morning dew,
as it glistened over all and made things brand new.

Barbara Stahly

Summertime

Summer is here, the sun shines so bright
the days are longer and full of light.
The flowers blossom and the trees so green.
School is out and the kids play and shout.
It's time for cookouts and time to swim
with iced cold lemonade filled to the brim.
The warm sweet smell of a summer breeze
as it blows through the top of the tall willow trees.
Summer brings back memories of when I was young,
beautiful warm nights, gazing at the stars above.
Playing and laughing in a thunderstorm rain.
Fried clams and days at the beach, jellyfish floating
in the water so plain, oh how I wish I was a child again.

Barbara Stahly

Thanksgiving

Thanksgiving is here, a lovely time of the year.
The turkey is cooking and the pies are done
lots of food for everyone.
It's the time of the year to be thankful for all the
blessings we have.
Peace on earth, that's what we need
and love for others in thought word and deed.

Barbara Stahly

The End Of The Year

The End of the Year

The end of the year is almost here
the days are cold and the trees are bare
I've shed some tears this year gone by
my dear son Russ has gone to rest
with Jesus and the angels, may
he be blessed.

I'm ready for the new year
filled with love and cheer
May all your hearts be filled with peace
and hopefully soon all war will cease.
Be kind to each other, love is the key
brotherly love is the way to be.

Barbara Stahly

The Path

The path back home is long and winding
there are many twists and turns
and detours to come, lessons to learn
easy for others, hard for some
the sun is not always shining
some days there are clouds
and rainy days, but just remember
the sun always shines and makes us smile
and makes our lives much more worthwhile
each day is a time to renew our goal
to love each other and strengthen our soul
Some day through the veil we will see
what our true purpose and meaning must be
oh thank you Lord for this life of mine
and someday again to be with you and thine

Barbara Stahly

The Sea

As I stood looking out to the sea
the waves came crashing into me.
The cold salty water eased my pain
and made me realize I was alive again.
Oh how I wanted to forget it all
my life, my loves, this incarnation.
To start all over again with a brand new
life.
The cold sea water swirled around my ankles
and I wanted to engulf myself in its frothy foam.
To clear my brain of its incessant pain.
To live again, to love again, oh what a joyous thought.
To forget this life and all I had wrought.
The glorious sea beckoned me and I closed my eyes
as I went to meet her beneath cloudy skies.

Barbara Stahly

The Tree

Outside my window stands a tree
Every day I look at it
And it comforts me
In spring time it stands lush and green
In fall its colors change to red and yellow
In winter it is bare
Year after year I watch this tree
It's like magic it seems to me
To get so much comfort from just a tree

Barbara Stahly

Thoughts Of You

Thoughts of you Russ fill my days
in oh so many different ways
when you were small and sweet as could be.
The years went so fast, too fast for me
seems it was only yesterday you were just three.
I miss you so much and wish you were here so I could touch
your sweet smiling face.
The tears have subsided but the pain remains.
I know that time is a healer and we will meet again.
Rest in peace my beloved son Russ.

Barbara Stahly

When I Was Young

When I was young and full of joy
the days were sunny and full of light
I sang and laughed and looked ahead
to be older and wiser and very well read
Now that I'm older and my hair is white
I long for the day when it was sunny and bright
to be young and carefree and full of joy
to sing and laugh and not look ahead
to just be content with where I'm led

Barbara Stahly

Why

Why am I here?

A question I've pondered year after year.

I've studied this philosophy and that

and still have to wonder why am I here?

To love others of this I'm sure

to live a life of goodness and then some more.

Life is so fleeting, there isn't much time

to do what we came here for

and then return home

Where the days are all sunny and there is no pain

there we will stay until we're back here again.

Barbara Stahly

Wish

Oh how I wish I was a bird so I
could fly right up to the sky.
Flying free and carefree
without an unkind thought to
hinder me.

A white dove to represent peace
in hopes that all wars would cease.
The answer to peace is love for mankind.
It's not so hard to love one another
to think of each other as sister and brother.
What a wonderful place this world would be
if we were all like doves flying free and carefree.

Barbara Stahly