

Poetry Series

Brandy Sue Wells
- poems -



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Brandy Sue Wells(1/9/1977)

I'm a mother of 3 one girl 2 boys, grandmother of 4. I'm just a ordinary woman raised in the country. My mother as well as my dad has always been my encouragers.They taught us we could do or be anything we set our minds too.I'm just a ordinary women that struggles like anyone else.I have always loved nature and photographing, through out many many years I've learned that putting my thoughts on paper was easier than words so I began writing.. Putting all my thoughts, life experiences with true amotion good and bad.The pictures taken we're all me. If I could hope for one thing to come from writing would be great hopes that someone else could understand that we're not alone in the world we live in. I've been abused, the abuser, addict, lost in darkness, in pain all of the above. However I am a child of God, I've turned my life around although we are not perfect we are still worthy.

I think you'd like this story: 'A little bird told me '



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Cowboy Hands

The Cowboys hands are strong and still as tough as leather but soft enough to touch a humming bird's wings. Always cowboy enough to not show his pain, he's been through every thing. Yet I his mother can feel all his accomplishments and his heart. And knows that he carries God with him everyday.

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Stella

Even in the storm we find peace through singing music walking through the rain,
umbrella not needed as the rain slowly covers my body.Splashing in puddles
yelling and shouting Lord I can't take it anymore.Darkness, voice's swarming
inside I'm not sure if I can keep her in much longer.Personality mood evil come
out come out Stella

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Dismay

As the sun is setting
still bright across the
sky. I thank you Lord
for this day. To each
and everyone in
heaven I will see you
all someday. Although
I may not understand
why he took so many
away yet. I'm grateful
you are not here in a
world of hate and such
dismay

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Hello Up There

Hello up there shining little stars, as if we could reach touch
yet still so far. Keep shining so, for on our darkest journeys in life the beauty of
your shine guiding the way.

Helps to build faith and courage to see you again one day. I hope there's.
happiness where you are.

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Crazy Timeline

You say I'm strong. Here's a piece of my life's timeline, Only because you'll never see When I fall apart. This heart may be shattered but it was together. Soft edges hardened In such a short time! You call that strength? You don't see me cry at words you say. Not knowing what they mean. You call this strength - I don't rely on words from others. To keep me safe. Words don't mean anything. I have a backbone. I wipe the fog from the mirror, As steam covers my face Leaving me speechless knowing my mistakes, Breaking down as the doors locked music loud to drown the voices in my head, Nobody has to see. Driving myself crazier than words can speak. My shadows, I keep hidden from the light. These walls of steel and concrete Make me incomplete many miles on sore feet. A barrier it takes time to break. Life storyline will always chase me. I don't fear the dark it's what's in. Do you have strength to match me, No one has patience for me. Not to worried about the voices in my head my personality depends on what you do not what you think. Here I set in my on saluted so I might not hurt someone. Battles so loud uncontrollable swarming in my head, one says hide yourself the other won't place nice with others, Oh no Stella don't start shining right now. There's enough crazy happening, I replied darn it voices you know what button's to push. Now go on hide somewhere be very quiet. Hell is coming and I am to

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Visiting Hours

If there were visiting hours in heaven I'd always be there I'd never miss one. Even if I had to stay on this side of the pearly gates, I would blow kisses along with so many hugs from everyone. You'd have to pass them around and around. I'd ask you how your days are. Are you really with the rest of our loved ones and friends. I know from down here we can't see you anymore but I feel you everyday. Would you pass our hugs and love to each and everyone until we see you again one day

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Calming Beauty

Calming beauty peace, warmth of unconditional love mixing of colors family seems to pull together. Leaves are blowing from place to place. Hot coffee warm blankets. Conversations that seem to last forever, cold night peaceful sleeps.

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Wide Open

Wide open at times it seems as if I am being smothered with evil darkness, with know purpose in life.Maybe it's just the line between present, past, or future.Normal abnormal hell who knows.I'll lay in the middle of the field nothing's around here to see my cry's as I scream from the depths of my soul until I can't scream anymore.Looking around all that I see is this wide open world nothing here just me.

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Butterfly Kisses

First high school dance thinking I might hold his hand yours keep passing and
I'm still learning first crush hell I thought I was in love I'm glad older now kiss
after kiss finally thinking he has got to be it hard fluttering of the heart Goose
bumps running up my arms like butterflies kisses from top to bottom Finally I
caught that butterfly stuck it in a jar poked holes in lid for air your mine forever
now I'm not going anywhere.

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On My Way Now.

I'm leaving now to go far away for a while I've been fighting battles highs and lows I'm leaving mother and here I go please wish me luck but please don't cry I'll be back in a little time I want to see you touch, everything, not without thinking of dangerous at the time I have no fear I want to find the real me the only one I used to be and be grateful for the new life, new world, new dreams because God will be helping me remember as I'm on my new Journey through or with me everyday every step I love you more than you'll ever know. And for this I just need to be alone I don't like the new me I don't even know who I am I know who I once was and that's where my battle will end.

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Let Go And Let God.

As children bring their broken toys, with tears for us two men I brought my Broken Dreams to God, because he was my friend. But then instead of leaving them with him in peace to work alone and tried to help with ways that were my own. At Last I snatched them back and cried how can you be so slow my child he says what could I do you never let them go.

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Winner Either Way

I wish I had the words to explain how much you to me, I'm the woman I am today because you let me be. You're the wisest, loving, compassionate momma anyone could have. I could never be the woman you are. Unconditional love you have has made me who I am. Strong and secure wisdom of God the faith that you have, seeing that strength in you taught us we are worthy. God loves us. You're the world's greatest mom. I love how you are a winner either way

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Caring My Heavy Load

Many mistakes were made and it's too late to go back I keep replaying it over and over thinking what if I did this or what if I did that
So still I sit alone crying and screaming Wanting to fix it all only knowing I can't, although this burning in my heart for my kids they are my love my life I'd would do anything to go back in time pay more attention and hold dearly to their precious life's The time I missed as I watched them grow Only praying that my love for them that'd always know Now it's gone Never forgotten I now watch their children grow I still got to forgive myself until then I'll carry this burden this heavy load I caused it all my kids paid the price

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Twisted

Life is different for each and everyone of us. I've heard people say, you should walk a mile in my shoe's.I wouldn't want anyone to walk in my shoes.I believe God has a plan for us, As we all a purpose here on earth. And he is the only one who is perfect.We all have our own story hoping, that one day someone will take our book off of the shelf.and realize their own self worth.We are all great in gods eyes.Even if we lived a twisted lifestyle.

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Try And Forget

Keep that chin up never give up. Your pills are a must. Show no one your thought
remind yourself to smile a little. those thought you have at night won't last
forever, The voices in your head it's a constant battle I wish I was dead yet my
children and my grandchildren deserve my best. Trying to learn how to be myself
knowing I'll never forget.

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Heavy Load

Many mistakes were made and it's too late to go back I keep replaying
it over and over thinking what if I did this or what if I did that
So still I sit alone crying and screaming Wanting to fix it all only
knowing I can't

A burning in my heart for my kids they are my love my life I would
do anything to go back in time pay more attention and hold dearly to
their precious life's The time I missed as I watched them grow Only
praying that my love for them that'd always know Now it's gone Never
forgotten I now watch their children grow I still got to forgive myself
until then I'll carry this burden this heavy load I caused it all my kids
paid the price

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My Mama

Good morning dear Lord. Such a beautiful morning thank you for this day. I need to talk with you please. I'm so scared and my heart its so heavy. My mom is so tired she hurts so bad, her heart is so broken. I ask that you put your hands on her and watch over her, that maybe she won't be in so much pain. Bring her piece, Not only is she the greatest mother, She's my best friend lord. So broken-hearted. Yet still the strongest and amazing women. She'll say to us girls, I'm okay, but she's really isn't. For us girls we see what's happening, I see it when I look into her eyes, hear it in her voice. Beautiful inside and out. Oh man does she Love you. Shares your word any chance she gets Lord. When I said could you bring her piece, and comfort, When I asked for you to bring her piece just don't take her from me please please understand just don't take my momma away. I know that you have a better place for all to see, could you just let her stay here with me, I couldn't live without her. She is my everything.

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Don't Cry For Me

I met GOD today.
Be strong and smile,
for you will see me again,
Do not keep your sad face.
I am in a much better place.
Do not let your tears fall,
for I can't wipe them all.
Yes, my life wasn't long,
But I'm begging you to be strong.
Live every moment as if it were your last.
I won't forget any memories that have passed.
Cherish life and love
as I watch you from above.
As I remember all of the good things,
I come to see I have gotten my wings.

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The Storm

When this storm finally passes and you wonder how you made it through so each day that passes and learn what to do how to deal with it inside prison you think you made a brand that's all over with and bars close once again not even sure if the World is still the same deal for you and they're moving forward each and every day. One thing that is certain. When you come out. You will not be the same person who walked in. Although many people ride the same storm over and over again. Oh myself I'll never forget the storm that I was in but I'll try to prevent ever going back again when I put an alarm is around your neck and tell you I love you and I hope you never go back I pray to God every day that my children hate that storm that never ends.

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Stone For Stone

Walking in the moonlight, on a distant shore. Black magic, black mother let me pain no more. For the time has come for me to be alone. I must be this way for you have hit me with your last stone. I dug a ditch a long ways from here, I planted some lilies there. As I dug a grave for myself out in the middle of nowhere. As I head to the darkness where light has never shown. Tears keep coming and loneliness, heartache, the scars I'll forever have. Will i ever find who I wants was? I must hide my face and you should hide yours. Darkness is among us now. I don't hear a sound. Lord please forgive me as I'm about to sin. I asked you not to throw stones at me. That means you offered me pain. You are a sight for sore eyes. Darkness of evil has opened inside me. Broken bones with all the pain, Nightmares there's not a worse feeling to wake up and not have your memory. Someone else to feed you clean you. Screaming over and over, what the hell has happened to me. All for what?

Lord only knows. iv'e always heard sticks and stones may break your bones. But you will never hurt me. We are here, this grave that i dug. Was never for me. It's for you...

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My Baby Boy

Dear Lord, I come to you with a heavy heart on my knees I pray for you to watch over my son yes my baby boy I know he's made mistakes. He has lost his freedom for that. Can you send an Angel to watch over him at night and through the day somehow let him know that I'm always here. When they lock the cell bars up at night. Lay your hands over him Lord and keep him safe. That one day he will come home I love and miss him so much. Lord can you forgive me for not being a better mother than I should have been. Maybe he'd be setting here with me instead of the pen.

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No Longer Afraid.

For I had never been afraid of a hand, or the tone of a voice... I have always stood tall, too proud to be knocked down, until that day. Here you came, and I couldn't stop you. But you should know something, I'm no longer afraid. I know that you could hurt me, but you never will again. That was all my fault for letting you in, I'm wiser now. I'm much stronger than you think. Everything I had lost before is nothing, I now have even more. My life, my children, my grandchildren. Love you will never know, and faith in God. I'm no longer afraid of you.

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Damn Death

You have taken another away a hell of a great man such pain he endured from you damn death damn death the pain the girls went through I'll take their place the pain they went through in Flames for those who have another day damn your death you take the good ones away no chance for us I love you all or have.have a great day.

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