

Poetry Series

Ciara Gough
- poems -

Publication Date:
2009

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Ciara Gough(March 13,1988)

My name is Ciara Gough. I am 20 years old currently serving in the Army deployed to Iraq. I have one brother by the name of Morris Gough. My Mother Passed away recently and the majority of my poems are for her. My Father passed when I was younger. My parents only had 2 children so he and my grandmother are my family. Growing up I was sheltered by my family, raised in the Church. My Mother was and is my BEST FRIEND! I am a cool chick for the most part very open minded but I have my down days when I think about my mommy. I have traveled a lot since I joined the military but next year I will be attending UMKC full time then commissioning into the Army.

How My Heart Feels

When you were younger maybe you thought to your self what it would feel like to lose your mother, to lose the love of your life.

I did and I would cry myself to sleep.

Well one day that horrible nightmare came true

And this is just a brief description of how it feels.

Hard

Sad

Depressing

Lonely

Lost the only one in your life that you can truly trust

Lost a major part of your heart

Can't stop thinking about the good times

And how no more will come

Laugh about the funny times and cry

CRY non stop about the SAD ones

Ask God WHY?

Pray for strength

Try not to think about the HURT in you HEART that just sits there

And Ask GOD PLEASE HELP ME

Pray that your mom is with you day and night

Pray you could feel her TOUCH just 1 more time

Then pray for another touch

Pray that can dream about her holding you and hear her voice say

How much she loves you

Wish you could see her smile

Hear her laugh

Hear her singing

Hear her clap her hands

Hear her cough

Hear her Burp

Hear her get mad at you

Hear her praise you

Hear her thank God for having a child like you

Play checkers 1 more time

Then pray for a rematch

Hold her hand

Cuddle with her

Hold her soft spot under her arm

Comb her hair

This list could go on and on and on and on and on... about how much I miss her, what I pray about. But in the END I have to face reality... that it won't come...that's what HURTS SO BAD. That I won't feel her again! That's the FACT! That I refuse to face. Because I still think deep down inside that she is HOME right NOW waiting for me to meet her at the Airport for R&R...Could she be there? Was this all a DREAM? Maybe I pray it was...

Created: Monday, September 24,2007

Ciara Gough

Mommy Why?

Well today is just one of those days

Those rainy days

When you look out the window wondering WHY? WHY?

When you're lying in bed, and just have the motivation to get up

When people laugh around you, and you're the only one with a sad face

Its just one of those days

Those rainy days

When you feel like crying

When you feel like you're the only one depressed

Just one of those days when you feel like asking WHY?

When you just don't feel like doing anything

DRAINED! BORED! HOT! SAD! And DEPRESSED!

And you just don't know why

One of those days when you reminisce

About Good times

Think about the sad times and pray they don't come back

Well... that day is is my life But Why you ask?

I Miss YOU MOMMY! !

I Miss you SO MUCH!

Your Love was/IS so TRUE

SO STRONG

I NEED YOU!

Just one more touch, from those loving hands

Just one more hug, with that extra squeeze

Just one more ' I LOVE YOU BABY', With a WINK

I think about the good times often

But those HORRIBLE Sad times keep coming into to mind

I'm Sorry

I'm SO SORRY MOMMY!

I'm Sorry you had to leave this way

I'm SO SORRY!

I'm Sorry you were in pain

I'm Sorry you couldn't do all the things you planned for me when I arrived home

I'm SO SORRY

I'm Sorry you felt weak

I'm Sorry! I'm So Sorry!

I'm Sorry they wouldn't let you walk

I'm sorry you had to get those needles
I'm sorry you couldn't get the transplant
I'm Sorry you fell
I'm Sorry I wasn't home sooner
I SORRY MOMMY

But Yet I Never saw you cry
Mommy you're so brave
You're so Strong
That night you rubbed my back and said ' I'm not scared' I thank you for taking
that fear from me
When you continued to pray even with you felt so much pain, and I was asking
WHY GOD WHY?
I THANK YOU for always pushing your body just one more step then another then
another after you felt like falling
I Thank you for Thanking God for every breath you took even though you body
was trying to give up
For that I THANK YOU SO MUCH MOMMY
Oh Mommy! I miss you so much
Oh God I MISS YOU!
Mommy please if you can visit me just one time so I can tell you how much I
LOVE YOU
PLEASE I'm begging you PLEASE
So I will know you're ALRIGHT With POPE and Uncle Tal, Aunt Ruth, NANA, Uncle
Bill and DADDY
PLEASE I need to see you mommy
That Gorgeous Smile! Just one more time
Mommy I love you more then anyone could imagine...
Rest In Please
Pray For ME!

Ciara Gough

'My Memories'

'My Memories'

As I sit here thinking, trying so hard to remember the times we shared. I don't know why it is so hard sometimes
To remember what happened and what we talked about. But overtime I think deep I can remember the goodtime. And I just start laughing I wonder
If the people around me think I am weird, oh well I don't care it feels good. I remember when you would lock Morris and me in the car in front of the house after picking us up from Magmas house. We would all sing Pate Labelle and Dianna Ross or Whitney... It was so fun and you would move your hands with the beat... I miss you so much mommy...I also remember the times when u would wear the heals that Morris got you...lol...and the wig. When we would go back home u would take it off and always say take me as I am...LOL I love you so much mommy! ! I miss you like crazy. I remember when we went on vacation to Florida and this one water ride it was just me and you and we planned on telling Morris and Wayne that we went on the black tube lol but we didn't... And u had on that white shirt like with the holes in it and they were like u have to take it off lol...and the funnel cake and onion blossoms...and when we say the fat dudes in bikini bottoms lol...I miss your smile so much mommy! !

Ciara Gough

My Mom's Eulogy To Family

My Dear Family Please don't be discouraged
Don't be downhearted that I had to go
Just know that you will see me again
God's given me a place to watch over you
We will soon walk together on the Golden roads

In Heaven there's no corruption, no misery, no calamity to be found
No Stress No Pain No depression
And Angels serenade us with their songs
I Dance for the Lord Now and Papi loves it when I sing

I'm no longer sick so I am so Joyful so Thankful
So please don't fill your days being despondent
I can see the pain in you heart and soul

I haven't really gone that far away
And I'm really looking forward to the day
That we can be together up above
In this world of serenity and Joy

Ciara Gough

My Mothers Eulogy To Me

Hey Princess!

I Love You so much Baby

I don't want you to feel so much pain
There's really no one to blame
Tell Morris to stop grieving
I see his pain

I thought about you the last minutes of my life
Leaving you was the last thought on my mind
Just like so many, I guess it was just my time
But baby Please don't cry

I'm right here
I'm so Proud of you baby
You've always made me proud

You have grown so fast
Look at you, your taller than me

You keep your head up and don't let them bring you down

I saw your room in Germany when you got back from leave
Nice set up!

And that Mr. Booker is such a loving Man

You have a lot of friends

And that competition you went on, Man! That Was Awesome
I was right there but I couldn't keep up

Oh baby you have really grown before my eyes

Ciara don't be sad sweetie. I'm right here

It's so beautiful up here
Pope, Uncle Tal and Aunt Ruth said Hi

They said their so proud of you

We had such a good meal for Christmas
All of us sitting at the table and I was right next to Pope!

Baby I am OK
I feel better then ever!
No stress no pain
I don't even remember the pain, I remember you and the Love I have for you

It's OK Pookie you will see me when it's your time
I'm with you every night even when you're playing that video game

Tell Magma that I love her
Tell her that she needs to slow down
She is working to hard

Tell Morris that I'm so proud of him
Tell him my hair is longer then his now! !

Baby I heard your cry last night when I was resting
I heard you pray for strength and about the pain you're in

Baby
My Love, My Princess My Pookie My Only TRUE FRIEND
Your strength is like God's mighty hand

Please baby don't cry because I'm here
I am holding you now baby
I'm smiling at you everyday

When you wake up and I smell you morning breath lol
That time you fell in your room lol Yep I was there

Baby I'm OK... and I love you...

You Pookie
Your best friend
Mommy

Ciara Gough

Pain

Pain so deep, so deep

The Hurt I have in my heart, my soul my body is so deep

The Love that was true, that love the was trust that was loyal

That same love made this pain in my heart that's so deep

How, WHY, Oh God WHY!

Why must I have this hurt in my heart?

Why did LOVE deceive me?

Why did Love hurt me so bad?

Love, Love NO! ! ! PLEASE LET THIS BE A DREAM

I Just I Just I Just cant believe this

I can't. I MUST

Oh God I am on my knees ASKING FOR YOUR HELP

I need you SO MUCH

GOD PLEASES! ! !

Someone please grab me before I fall

Oh God! Why would LOVE do this to me?

Months Months have passed.

How could this be happening?

Lord I Forgive, Matt.6: 14

I Forgive But Lord Why Do I still HURT

Why Do I cry at night wishing to be held?

Why do I still have such deep love for the same LOVE that killed me?

I need you NOW! ! Lord I need you NOW! Lord I need you

NOW! Lord I need you NOW! Not another Second Not another Minute Not another Day but Lord I need you Right Away! !

I need you to RESTORE all of the Faith I lost.

Ciara Gough

Reality Is Such Brutality

Reality is something that we try to face
Even on an army base

Reality is the Truth...
Something that we learn during our youth
The ' TODAY' the 'Present'
That dreadful thing called 'Reality' with such brutality

But I just can't face it like the slave ant he just can't make it

So Why Can't I live this lie anymore
I don't want to cry no more?

Why can't I just think my Mom is still here?
At home right now why?
Because when I blink and I see that reality is setting in it will go

BANG! !
BOOM!
And blow up at a fast pace
Like a Slap to the face!

I wish!
I wish, I could live in that world called ' The Twilight Zone'
And live that unknown...Reality...Huh well that's Blown

And I wish every time I answer the phone it's my mommy telling my she's
Coming home

Ciara Gough

'The Story'

"The Story"

"The pain hit my heart so fierce"

"Waiting for this feeling to dissipate"

"My vessel is overflowing"

"My tears are starting to form an ocean"

"I've locked them in my closet and will never let them out"

"They have fallen in the deepest pit"

"The memories are so deep in my heart no needle can drain them out"

"Tick Tock Tick Tock... I thought time was suppose to heal all wounds"

"Days past... still wounded"

"All the memories"

"The laughs"

"The talks"

"They way you walk"

"The way you dance"

"Live"

"Forever"

"In my heart"

"And I will never let them fall"

Will She Be There?

WILL SHE BE THERE?

Will she be there?

WAITING?

Will she be there?

WAITING?

Will she be there with a smile on her face, like an ANGEL?

Shining with LOVE and PEACE?

Will she be there WAITING with excitement, that her

Daughter is coming home after a long endless DAY IN IRAQ?

Will the woman I call MOMMY be there, WAITING?

WAITING for me... The daughter that's LOVE for her is endless.

The love they share is like a bottomless PIT, like the Oceans waves it never stops. Like the stars in the sky, they twinkle with Joy.

The woman that I just knew was going to be with me forever has gone.

Gone So Far that I can't touch her.

Gone so far that I can't hold her.

TO FAR

That I can't smell her favorite body oil.

She has traveled FAR and LONG

To the place she is at now.

I know the road was rough

But also had many blossoms along the way.

BUT...

WHY! ! ?

WHY! ! ?

PLEASE LET this be a DREAM!

I am ready to wake up! !

PLEASE SOMEBODY SHAKE ME! !

I CAN'T BEAR THIS PAIN ANYMORE! !

Then I think...

Will she be there?

Will she be there watching me walk PROUD in my uniform?

Will she see the scar on my arm?

Will she rub my aches and pain?

Will she be sitting in the dinning room listening to my War Stories?

Will she cook my first meal at home?

Will She? ...

Will She? ...

CAN you tell me?

WILL SHE? ...

I need to know the truth NOW! I am living a LIE; I force myself to think that she

WILL BE THERE? But I know the truth I just can't face it. Not yet. Because maybe
Just maybe She will be there...Waiting...Waiting for her daughter to come home.

Ciara Gough