Poetry Series

Daniel Bernard Kelleher - poems -

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Daniel Bernard Kelleher(11/2/1946)

Married to Maureen 1967, We have four children 2 daughters and 2 sons. Have 9 granddaughters and 1 grandson.

Conclusion's made in haste Truthfulness laid to waste No foundation for such acts Knowingly ignoring facts Media rules over the globe Telling untruths we all know Power greed money controls Our own fault we are told

2016

2016 is fast approaching What's before us is unclear Celebrations ahead of schedule As we head to an other year Men and Women rebelled and died So we would have our freedom To free Ireland of a foreign force The might of the United Kingdom Men who signed the treaty Thought they achieved democracy Successive governments from that time Destroyed what had been achieved Again our democracy is abandoned Now ruled by European Union

A Troubled Mind

A troubled man A troubled mind No end in sight No end to fear Meds not working He's all alone Friends long gone No family around He see's no light To guide him He see's no path To take him back Fear has a iron grip Only one way out A troubled man A troubled mind

Α.

A life she lived A life she lost A beautiful smile A broken heart

A soul so pure A love so rare A friendly face A cheeky grin A beautiful nature A flawless skin

Abuser

Behind doors no one knows The plight families suffer Some beaten into submission By hands of an cruel abuser

Alone

Growing old was once honourable Today its just plain horrible Once you aged with dignity Today its just plain misery Once considered man of the house Today its just get them out People have no sense of duty To love or honour their elderly Family can be the worse of all Neither visit neither call For us the welcome mat is gone You hear them say we pong Sitting in what once was home Some times hungry most times alone Visits from loved ones is all we crave While alive and not in a grave

Alone I Stand

Alone I stand before thee Lord Remorseful for my wrong deeds I choose to ignore your word Now iam begging for my soul

You came down from heaven Sent here by your Father To save us from the dark side To forgive us of our sins

You came as our redeemer Ten commandments bestowed upon us But I was one who didn't listen I walk on my path to evil

Your light has found a way in It Reached inside my soul Forgive me Lord for my evil deeds Grant forgiveness of my soul

Alzheimer's

I sit beside her As I do every day I speak as usual She stares away

I show her photos As I do every day Shows no recognition What else can I say

I tell her stories As I do every day Shows no understanding Sad to see her this way

She's lost in a world No one can explain Watching her fading I suppress my pain

She does not know me No glimmer of hope She shows no emotions I feel I can not cope

An Alcoholic

Funny the way things turn out Where had your dreams got lost You had your life before you Knowing now this is your lot Aspirations you had many Though you knew what lied ahead Life had many twists and turns Its here you made your bed Working in a dead beat job Your future gone astray Choices you made in life You rue them everyday Your dreams slowly faded Aspirations out the door Taking that first drink My life ruined for evermore

Anguish

He held her tightly in his arms Soon he would have too say goodbye A doctor came and said its time It was then the tears filled his eyes

Both families went in two by two To say goodbye in their own way Comforting one an other also None will forget what happened today

A girl so young and full of life So cruelly taken away from us Leaving behind her a newborn child A child who will never know her mother

Anywhere City

My city my home by the lee Its a sight for all to be seen Has been my home for 70 years A home I once held so dear

Now we have drugs Gangs of young thugs Young lives snuffed out Because of these louts

Dreams gone up in smoke To some its all a big joke At night out everywhere Selling their wares

Political will lacking To stop this trafficking Some will have to cry stop Destroying my city with pot

Austerity

The country is out of recession Our leaders would have us believe The homeless are filling our streets And some sleeping rough in the fields

They tell us our debt has improved Unemployment almost a thing of the past Dole queues by the day are shorter But the figurers are not adding up

Ministers blowing their trumpets Spinning us lies most everyday The elderly the sick and the family Suffered most by cruel austerity

Babysitting

Babysitting my grandson Watching a Disney movie Chilling out together Just like two old fogies Bottle of juice in one hand Tub of popcorn in the other Couple of burgers in the oven Now this is what I call Heaven he's my one and only grandson To young really to have a chat Laughing along at the cartoon Together on the soft soft mat

Ballybunnion Our Benidorm

The Towers in BallyBunnion For a few weeks our Benidorm Where the crack is mighty Their are all up to ninety

Reserved for a great bunch of people Unsung hero's of our health system They care for their love ones daily Need this break to recharge batteries

Met at the door by Margaret A kinder Kerry lass you wont find Welcomed there with opened arms There you leave your troubles behind

Catch up with old friends Some shed a few tears Make a few new friends You have them for years

The staff treat you like royalty Making your stay one to remember The entertainment they put on Helps us to join in the sing along

The carers have one thing in common That binds them together there on They care for their love ones daily Not thinking of their own well being

So role on BallyBunnion this May You can be sure we'll enjoy our break No one deserves it more then carers To unwind enjoy and have fun

Thank you all involved in BallyBunnion For turning it in to our Benidorm You went up and beyond your remit We carers agree that ye nailed it THANK YOU ALL

Behind Her Smile

No one sees the sadness Behind her smiling face No one sees the wounds She hastily covers up

To admit the beatings Was to admit she failed Brainwashed so much It was all her fault

No friends to talk to They stopped calling by Most knew what was happening But just turned a blind eye

She puts up with the beatings She was afraid to speak out She though no one would listen Ashamed to let people know

Those friends who looked on And knowing the truth Are as guilty as the bully Who caused all this misery

Stand up to the bully And they will back down A bully is a coward Controlling but weak

Bird Of Prey

A bird of prey Circling around High in the sky Eyes on the ground

Once prey detected A silent swoop An amazing sight Its prey it scoops

Back to the nest Hungry chicks await Hungrily they feed First of the day

Soon their ready To take to the sky Like their parents Become birds of prey

Birds

Which ever way I look Which ever way I stare Every thing looks so different Every thing looks so clear

Looking from my window At the garden down below A carpet forming on the ground With leafs of rustic brown

I place feeders on the trees for birds Not forgetting our feathered friends Who gave such joy to all of us Little tits and the wrens

Finches of different colours Taking turns as they feed Magpies trying to mussel in Getting nowhere with their greed

Robins with their bright red breast chirping by the door Blackbirds thrushes and the odd tomcat Free of charge putting on a show

Black Hole

The darkness is coming back Like a black hole in the sky Not sure if I want to carry on Or just lay down and die

Life has thrown up struggles Don't know how to turn too Getting way on top of me Don't know just what to do

I know there is help out there If only I could focus my mind This moment I don't know where Soon with help I hope to find

This is a horrible feeling I've been through this before Depression is my darkness Guaranteed not my friend

Breaking Up

My love for you is fading fast Your betrayal I can not forgive My love for you was steadfast Until you broke my heart People say it was a once off And that I should forgive her The trust I had for her is gone Her betrayal has left me numb No one knows how I feel I dare say no one cares Although we still live together We pass one another on the stairs No words have passed between us Since that almighty row Its only a matter of time We'll go our separate ways

Brightness

Feeling very strange this morning The darkness is getting brighter See light at the end of the tunnel Where a black hole existed before

A friend has helped me no end I know I can rant and rave at She takes it all in her stride She holds me tight when I cry

I feel God has me in his heart Knowing how much I suffered I felt him hold my hand and say You will feel no hurt today

His presence has lifted my spirits I feel my life is back on track I also know that forever more Jesus will stay close to my heart

Broken Heart

Alone among the presents Stood a broken hearted father He faced a lonely Christmas Trying to keep it all together

A Christmas like no other Brought misery to his door Two police men had bad news He collapsed to the floor

His partner and his daughter Killed in a hit and run The driver when arrested Was discovered to be drunk

What should have been a festive day Was one of sorrow and disarray Two lives were taken from his side By a driver to drunk to drive

Bugs Life

Am feeling very lonely stuck here on my own Seeing at depression And how it takes hold

Restriction on visitors To see how I am doing All because of a bug Hospital in lockdown

A week has passed Since I saw my wife Not good for my recovery I can imagine how she feels

Staff here comes as they pleased What precaution they take or do At least they see their families Before going and after work

The amount of elderly patients Stuck within those walls That one time protected us Now they act as prison bars

Their trying to segregate patients Keeping the healthy and weak apart Making sure not to pass the bug Future down the wards

Burden

As dusk began to fall The loneliness begin Another night alone Slowly going insane Cast aside by society Does anybody care No one will speak up Nothing but despair Once age was honourable Now seen as a burden No callers no visitors Not even your children

Captains Pet

the Captain said I had to move To make more room for the crew He moved me to the upper deck Watch by gulls with long necks The Captain bought me I was small Now much bigger no use at all My colours were what attracted him Red Brown multi coloured skin A pinch of food that's all it takes To keep me happy through out the day Spend my days going round and round Colour pebbles scattered round Sunken galleon upon them stand A fish a friend to have at hand

Caring Love

I call around each morning As I have done for many years To help you wash and clean yourself And assist you wash the ware

It started out as a job to help and care for you But when I see your smiling face it makes it all worth while To know I have made a difference When I see that welcoming smile

In all the years I cared for you Its become more then just a job We sit and chat or read a book And see how happy that you look

I can see how frail your getting that dreadful day draws near I would gladly change places just to ease your fear Until such time that day arrives we will soldier on Together and forever our love will be as one

Chains Of Fear

Today I take my life back Free from the chains of fear No more Punch's no more slaps Standing firm no turning back Brain washed I was ugly I believed it was my fault Unable to fight my corner Violence not my nature Every day the same routine Argue from early morning Not wanting to control the anger Preferring just to hurt me Brought up to respect women Treat them like a princess So unprepared for this duress Became a battered husband

Christmas Day

Christmas morning had arrived Children were up at dawn Excitement filled the house hold Not sure if Santy came or not All were shouting Mam and Dad Unlock the sitting room door So we can all go in Finally the door was opened The children all ran in The look of joy upon their faces When they saw the Christmas Tree Santy had not forgotten the Their presents stacked nice and neat They sat with Mam and Dad On the sitting room floor Opening up their parcels Their faces were all aglow Kisses were flowing freely Happy Christmas every one They shouted with delight

Christmas Eve

Christmas Eve in the household The children had their baths Thoughts are all about Santy Hoping he won't forget to call Excitement is at fever pitch About what they hope to get One wants a talking doll While an other a painting set The youngest wants Postman Pat The eldest wants an Ipad Time for children to go to bed Still talking about Santa Clause Soon they close their eyes and sleep Happy Christmas one and all

Christmas Time

Christmas time is here again Excitement in the house hold Letters to Santa already sent Telling him they are not bold Its a time of great rejoicing Pantomimes for all the families Nativity plays in the schools Watched by mummies and daddies Its also a time of loneliness For people young and old No family around to visit No friends just to say hello

Copd

Each morning is bonus if I awake from my sleep You see I am a sufferer of C.O.P.D. An illness of the lungs that can affect most anyone No matter rich or poor weak or strong

Copd [2]

COPD is a illness A warning please heed A illness of the lungs Bottled oxygen you'll need

Ways of life change for ever Things you did, can not do Infections second nature Hospitals your second home

Age groups are not exempt Smokers are first in line Think your hurting no one I though the very same

I was once a smoker too I'am in a wheelchair now Families suffer much as me Because I did not heed

My advice to you is simple Give up those cigarettes today Or you will end up just like me A chronic sufferer of COPD

Copd [3]

Since I became a member Of a COPD site I was shocked to discover Millions just like me

Some not quite as bad as me Lots worse I could see A few things we had in common The main one cigarettes

Most of us gave them up Alas it was to late Already contacted COPD We dug an early grave

Darkness

Dark nights creeping on us Like the tide coming in Nocturnal creatures venture out Where we humans fear to go Something about the darkness Elderly lock their doors Forget about evening walks Afraid as to what they meet Night sounds can be frightening Youngsters playing pranks Like playing runaway knock Things we did our self's
Deafness

Stop look around you and listen For sounds not heard in awhile The fast lane you live in You forgot how to listen

The sound from the bee hive As bees make its honey The bird in the nest As she welcomes her chicks

The snail on the trees Chewing at leafs The butterfly flutters From flower to flower

The sights all around you Are there to behold Not to be shut from your life So stop look around you and listen

Defenders

We have come to take for granted The wars around the globe Where there our uniform soldiers Men and women lose their lives

They fight the unknown enemy Following orders as trained to do No matter if the cause was right No matter if it was wrong

Most will return home When their tour of duty ends Hugging kissing loved ones Thanking God they survived

The soldiers who do not make it Are considered casualties of war They died not for their country But in someone else's war

Our soldiers were sent out there To protect people under threat But we took it all for granted Which is sad but very true

Demons

I am haunted by my demons Every night I lay awake I am haunted by my demons Every night I pray and pray My past has resurrected Now I must pay my dues My past has resurrected It is long, long over due

Dictator

Dictatorship reign Political distain Transparency lost Democracy the cost Tyranny curse Peace has died Enemy within Deaths mounting Borders closed Checkpoints abound Citizens leaving Little belongings Homeland behind Children hungry Cities destroyed Communities ruined

Division

A river divides its people All bridges long destroyed Where once they were comrades Distrust weights heavily on them

War broke out between them Started by a tyrant lord By force he took the land He ruled with an iron hand

Peaceful people forced to fight To defend their rights and land Against this tyrant leader Fought him man for man

They kept him on the other side Posted guards along the river bank They kept the enemy force at bay For peace on their side come what may

Dometic Abuse

Across the bed she laid there As he continued to beat her Terrorised her every night Tears gushed from her eyes

She spoke with a quiver in her voice Careful not to make further noise She submitted to his advances Her confidence at its lowest

Satisfied an other dig Turn over and fell asleep Left her shaking in the bed As silently she wept

He made her feel rejected Ashamed to venture out Not to let the neighbours see Her batter black and blue eyes

Friends no longer visit No one there to help her No one stood by her side To stop further beatings

Dusk

Sitting in my relaxing chair One evening after a hard day Shadows moving over rooftops The sun shinning its last few rays

Starlings amass in their hundreds For a display of aerial manoeuvres Wondering how they don't collide As they skirt along the evening sky

Listening to the last round up Of the chirping of the swallows Flying from tree top to tree top Soon the chirping sounds hollow

Moths rise in their thousands Around the freshly cut lawns The first bats make an appearance They will feast away till dawn

Dyslexic

I am not an educated person People called me a wally All word pronunciations Became very hard for me Looking back to my schooldays Even reading was a chore Some words made no sense to me Seeing ones that were not there Did not finish my education This caused another situation Found the strain away to difficult No one knew what the heck was wrong I think I've solve the problem Why try be someone that Iam not I worked hard to make a living I don't think I did to bad

Election Time

This is the month for elections When we will get to cast our vote This government has run its course So Ministers please take note Five years ye spent in government Squandered billions like confetti Austerity ye imposed on the poor Ye sold out our very democracy Ye heaped misery on the vulnerable Ye stole what dignity they had Ye have us believe things are good Believe us Ministers its just as bad Ye made promises to get elected Of which not one of them was kept Ye proved ye were not fit to govern In government for sure ye were inept Two parties formed this government In reality it was hard to believe Quangos and cronyism for the boy's Increased twofold for all to see

Emigration

Looking into weeping eyes As I hug and said goodbye I'am off across the water No work for me this side Despite hearing of recoveries Of unemployment numbers down Figures just don't add up Austerity still all around As I leave my wife behind me Its certainly not by choice She stays to care for our kids For awhile ill missed their smiles Praying this slump won't last for long And I can return home to them for good Greed and corruption caused austerity Caused the break up of the family home

Excitement

Mommy baby is born Come and see him Mommy Look he's in the crib Mommy oh he's lovely What's his name Did Santa bring him Is that his Mommy Is that his Mommy Is that his Daddy Kneeling by him Mommy see the lamb There beside them See the Angel Mommy Over the baby's head

Extinction

Walking around the zoological gardens A beautiful collection of animals Scattered around are breeding dens For animals under threat of extinction

Breeding enclosure's are necessary In the wild their hunted excessively Hunters know by their actions That specie's face extinction

The Tigers are just one of many Three breeds already lost Hunting and erosion of habitats The cause of ongoing tragedies

The Cheetah, the Lion the Mountain Gorilla The Panda, the Polar bear the Artic Fox The leopard, the Snow Leopard In the wild beautiful to see

Fairy Fort

A fairy fort is a magical place Interfere with one at your peril Guardians will curse those who do Bad luck will always follow you

Fairies are beautiful being's Very mysterious in their ways With wings of many colours fluttering around the flowers

Adults see only butterflies As they stroll around a fort Children see the fairies As they prance among the daisies

Fairies accept the children In their presence they feel safe They allow them inside to play Children know its a magical place

Faith

I seldom sit alone at night Someone always with me there Someone very close to me A friend in my hour of need

He'll come if you need him Just pray and he will come Jesus will not turn you away As long as you have faith

We betrayed him on Calgary Yet forgiveness he passed on He knows all our failings Yet no one saw his feelings

Have a little faith my friend He will become your friend to Call him when you need him He will come trust him

Faith Healer

She placed her hands upon me Closing her eyes knelt down Praying Jesus would protect me I felt his graces all around From the darkest hole To the brightest light Power flowing through her hands As quietly she prayed over me Felt my body shutter Healing through my body A feeling like no other Healing hands upon me

Farewell

Its hard to say goodbye my friend In time someday we'll meet again As you sail the clouds in the sky It's hard for me not to cry When you reach the pearly gates You'll find them opened wide Standing there with opened arms welcoming you inside You will bypass all protocols An angel you soon will be God knows he took the best Ahead of all the rest So until we meet again Farewell to you my friend

Fathers Day

Another year has passed Dad Another fathers day is here I wish you were here today Dad Our house feels empty and bare If only I could see you Dad Just to talk for a little while I would wish you happy fathers day Like I did in these years gone by You were one in a million Dad You were treasured every day Happy fathers day Dad Until we meet again

Fear

I though I knew what fear was As most of us think we do No one even thinks of it Until it comes and faces you As we sat waiting for the doctor I saw this fear in her eyes He came and gave her, her results I tried to assured her she'll fine Hard as I tried to help her This fear would not leave I would take it from her Help her to some relief

Feel His Presence

To feel his presence Makes you feel peace To feel his presence Makes you feel love

When you need Jesus Just kneel and pray Ask him for mercy And pray every day

No favour to big No favour to small Believe in Jesus He's there for us all

Just feel his presence He's all around you Offering friendship Peace love forgiveness

Financial Leaders

Financial leaders Have no shame Austerity to all With money games Created anarchy Breed terrorist With their greed Their own interest Corrupt officials Ruining nations Power rules Their intensions Faceless humans Spreading evil Weakness dies Strength prevails More Gandhi's needed Peaceful resistance Mandela's also Be persistence Rid this scum From within **Financial leaders** Have no shame

First Love

Since you went away Years have passed by No tears have I left Since you left my side

Remembering that day My heart aches with pains As I look at your photo In a gold colour frame

My world fell apart When they said you were gone My father beside me Saying I had to be strong

By the graveside that morning As I cried my last goodby Knowing god has you above Goodby mum my first love

Forgetful

My mind i'am slowly losing My brain is going off track I want my wife to know today While my memory is still intact

Without you I would be long gone You filled me with your love Things you did and do for me Are way and beyond above

Remembering when I first met you More then fifty years ago My love for you is not the same Its more and more and more

The day I asked you for your hand While on my bended knee Caught you off guard I did But you said yes and then a kiss

A lot has happened since that day Thank God together we did stay We enjoyed the good times Took bad times in our strides

I choose today to tell you before my memory fades away My love for you has never waned Since the day you took my name I LOVE YOU

Forsaken

God has not forsaken us In our hour of need Evil is trying to take a hold Yet evil will not succeed Committed by faceless men assisted by women to No one knows where or when It strikes from deep within The day draws near And all will hear God will make it known He will not abandon us In our of need

Friend

My friend introduced me to poetry Now I sit and write poems as a hobby Some are good some are bad Bare with me you maybe glad

Nature birds and friendship Illness love and sadness Are points of interest in my life To share between you and I

When once illness ruled me Until friendship made a stand And pushed the sadness from me Replaced by a loving hand

Nature found an entrance To get inside my mind To reach the source of all my ills In my head it made me blind

Birds are an other story Maybe ill write a play Thank you if you had faith in me I hope I made your day

Garden Birds

The wild birds in the garden Are a welcome sight Flying from feeder to feeder Is a bird watchers delight The Goldfinch with a red face Yellow streaks going through its wings The Bullfinch with its black head Proudly showing off its red breast The Blackbird bopping up and down Its yellow beak white circled eyes The Rock Dove and the Wood Pigeon Know the difference know your birds The Thrush Nightingale with its melodies With its white and brown spotted breast Remember in this cold weather They need a helping hand Fill your feeders daily Let them know you care

Girl Bully

What does one do to get notice My friends keep passing me by Explanations were not forthcoming So I ask some the reason why

Taken back by most of their answers I could hardly keep in the tears Thinking at first they were joking Soon all I could do was stare

I though I was leader of the gang Not realising thats how they saw me I though I was one of the girls But informed I had turned into a bully

Girlfriend

Iam a married man with a girl friend too She is not my mistress nor is she my lover My friends say its wrong but ive done nothing wrong My wife says no worries its her who I married Shes your friend so you carry on

We kiss and hug when we meet Like brothers or sisters on the street We laugh and we chatter like all friends do So its wrong to think of her like you

We met while holidaying last year It was clear she needed an ear So we sat down to chat Came friends after that And now to everyone its clear

Just because your friend is a she Doesn't mean you have to cheat If you find one like her don't let her slip by because true friends are hard to find

Gods Dove

Above, above soared a dove Pure white as white can be Beside the rambling brook He lands so close to me

Loudly the brook flows We sit there in silence Felt an inner peace within Knew I was in an presence

Dove wings began to flutter Just as if to let me know God is here beside us Its not your time to go

Your work here is not finished Return home fulfil your destiny God will stay close beside you To guide you on your quest

No words between us were spoken Yet somehow I could understand The dove of peace instilled in me As he flew off above the land

My fight for life was ebbing My little dove restored my faith God has given me a lease of life Where once I only saw death

Have faith in Jesus Have faith in faith Love your Jesus Love your faith

Gods Forgiveness

My friend he called around today His presence fills me with joy We hardly speak when we meet up Our thoughts just intertwine At times I feel his sorrow The burden he carried on his back A lady once tried to help him carry She nearly joined on the cross When I feel his happiness then His love shines everywhere He is letting the world know My forgiveness he casts on us

Good Bye

His health was fast deteriorating His family were called to his side The pastor administered counselling While they waited and they cried A hard working man all his life Suddenly stricken in his prime He told of chest pains to his wife To late there was not much time Two days later on life support His family could not understand How their young and healthy father Could fade away they held his hands

Goodby

I called around just to say hello But god had called her she had to go A though a prayer while at her side My friend had passed without saying goodby

Thinking back when we were young Of happy days together The games we played the fun we had As I laid down and cried beside her

Life has no meaning since you went away My heart still breaks everyday Was our friendship such a lie You had to leave without saying goodby

Grandchildren Nicknames

First granddaughter I shall call T. nicknamed her Doll My second one I shall call D. nicknamed her Daisy My third one I shall call S. nicknamed her Freedom My fourth one I shall call C. nicknamed her Baby My fifth one I shall call S. nicknamed her Tulip My sixth I shall call L. nicknamed her Precious My seventh I shall call A. nicknamed her Ally My eight I shall call K. nicknamed her Blondie My ninth I shall call N. nicknamed her Beauty My tenth I shall call L. nicknamed him Buddy These are my grandchildren 9 girls and a boy Remembering the day when each one was born With each one I cried and gave them a kiss Put the mark of a cross on their little forehead To those who might read my little story Be proud feel blessed for your grandchildren I LOVE THEM ALL

Grandson

Our little grandson who is almost four For devilment he knows no bounds A rogue if you ever met one In the house as he plays around

He has a form of autism Non verbal until he was three He started school three months back The difference is for all to see

He tries his best to communicate Slowly but surely hes getting there The first time he called me granddad My eyes filled up with tears

A boy a lad and my buddy He is a very special child His mum and dad adore him His grandmother's pride and joy

Grandson [2]

Today is a very special day As a boy take's centre spot My grandson who is four today In school he's at the top You see he's on the spectrum Creating milestones every day I'am so very proud of him As is his grandmother to

Grandson [3]

My little buddy is coming on Creating milestones every day To know him is to love him He has come on a long, long way

Determent to get on in life He's still in infant school He's not to be underestimated For sure he'l be nobody's fool

He has a long road ahead of him Fantastic people have his back Parents, teachers schoolmates too Want of trying he will not lack

A loveable rogue a beautiful kid My grandson I call my buddy

Greed

I find it impossible to understand How greed and power destroy nations How its left carry on unabated People power has to call a halt The media owned by multinationals Feed us with what we want to hear Oil companies don't want competition Going green is not to them an option In Ireland a government was defeated For trying to privatise their water People there fighting the big boys Setting an example all over Europe
Guardian Angel

A visit from a stranger He seemed to know me well I have a message concerning you May I come in and I will tell

We sat down by the fireside When he began to speak And for some unknown reason I felt quite upbeat

I am your guardian angel Come to take you by the hand Your going to meet our saviour Leave behind this land

You've grown tired and weary The love of God you always bore Now is the time for you to sleep Your pain will be no more Jesus Christ has called you To hold forever in his keep

Guidence

I know at times I don't understand My existence here on earth What God has in store for me I don't know where I stand

I pray to him for guidance To him I kneel before Not because I fear him Its because I love him so

He lets me know what's right or wrong He leads me on a righteous path Of that there's is no doubt My faith in him is so strong

Heartless

I approached him with caution The poor little mite Chained to a railing Along way out of sight He cowered as I neared him He looked all skin and bone Someone heartless left him Rather then take him home Intentions were to let him there Hoping he would not be found Not caring for his welfare Could have put him in a pound I almost went and passed him Until I heard him whine A pitiful sight before me Tears flowed from my eyes I broke the chain that bound him Lifted him up into my arms His tortured eyes look at me Unsure would I do him more harm He's on the road to recovery Since that fateful day He is now my constant companion My dog Lucky my best friend

Heros Past

For those who dared to rebel Many a tear has been shed Executed behind prison walls Our leaders long laid dead Men and women who fought and died To free this country from tyranny Will forever be in our hearts To give us all our democracy The signatories of our proclamation Faced the might of our sworn enemy To a man they stood their ground Out gunned by their artillery

Home For Christmas

Airports, Ferries are filling up Christmas time draws near Excitement fill the terminals With people of good cheer

Emigrants returning home Some from far off shores To see again their loved ones Share Christmas time once more

Fathers Mothers Sons and Daughters Soon fill the air with laughter Embracing happy families Tears of joy flow freely

Homeless

Life can be a struggle For those who are in need Trapped in a concrete jungle To begging on the street Lots of them are homeless For one reason or an other Use cardboard boxes for their beds Where they lay down their wary head They are the forgotten people Some down on their luck People pass them by each day Pretending not to look Next time if you see one Give them a bob or two Thank the Lord above Its them and not you

Hopeless

I returned to the institution Its a second home to me To be treated for depression Or so i believed

Nothing much has changed there The treatment as before I'am still just a number No one seems to care

With their pills they subdued me Behind closed doors they put me To me no one seems to care A junky I soon will be

Still not getting answers As to why I feel this way No one here cares to much They've seen it all before

Humorous

This evening I was in for a shock A nurse came to work in a frock With a mischievous glint in her eye I taught I was in for a surprise

But boy was I never more wrong She glared at me excessively long She said I hope that your happy I must have looked extremely worried

A computer she took from a case Before me a cold misty haze Then she said with a grin Just for laughs I'am going to log in

Not sure as to what was going on I asked what was this all about Unprepared for what happened next As she proceeded to read out a text

Things fell into place quite quickly The situation getting rather tricky When she mentioned poem hunter site Seems we are both members you and I

'Just for laughs' was the title I choose For a poem I put up on the site But I know I should have known better For me its going to be a long, long night

Making fun of the nurses can be fatal For when they give out the meds. You'll be thinking all evening The times you had to get out of bed

Infidelity

As I rounded the corner Our bedroom lights were on My partner was not alone I was not expected home Silently I let myself in And quietly crept upstairs Not to sure what to find Unable to keep an open mind Voices from the bedroom My temper began to boil I barged into our room Scared them half to death I feel so broken hearted Betrayed by the one I loved Trust in love is gone for good Alone ill stay forever more

Ireland

Come on over to Ireland See the forty shades of green See our mountains and our valleys See our forest and our lakes See our beautiful golden beaches See our rivers still running free See our different cultures See our world famous Dublin Zoo See our fota Wild Park in Cork See our famous Blarney Stone See our book of Kells in Tara See our Mountains of Mourne See our fishing ports See our Cities big and small See our towns and villages See our thousands welcomes Come on over to Ireland

Isolation And Alone

In isolation waiting Fretting as I wait Not good news iam afraid Bad news the doctor says Talking to my sibling as if I wasn't there Get his house in order While he's still here Am I hearing right Or is this a dream Inconsiderate timing What do they mean In a coma since the day Cannot really communicate He's still my husband I heard my wife say His heart still beating He's breathing on his own So back off from him Soon I will take him home Because his eyes are closed And he cannot communicate He's not ready to go To the Pearly Gates

Joy Of Christmas

Christmas morning has arrived Grandchildren on their way Can't wait to see their faces When they call this special day

Spent hours Christmas wrapping Placed them neatly by the tree But just like every other year Opened before you count to three

When you see their smiling faces As they gather around the tree The months it took preparing Made it all worth while

To have your family around you On this most special day Reminds us of the gift of life Christ is here to stay

Just For Laughs

I was admitted to hospital recently Got a shock would put it mildly It was years since last I was there And the changes were a shock to my system

Where you once looked forward to nurses Giving your meds wearing very short dresses Some would bend down up come the dress Well me been a man yes you guested

Where once nurses were big chested Now most are just plain Janes Patients looked forward to been treated It now feels your locked up in jail

At that time no need for page 3 girls If so would never be a shortage Just go to any ward and your eyes would pop out Seeing nurses showing off their cleavage

I'am sure their were under instruction To tease men so they would recover faster But the opposite was true if docs only knew Our temperature kept rising a lot higher

I penned this for fun not to offend anyone But to bring a smile to those who read this So head off now and have a good day Iam in a hurry to get back to my nurses

King Brian

Come over here and listen A story to you i'll tell A story of King Brian King of the Leprechauns A right little bugger Your ever likely to meet He loves his Irish Whiskey His jigs and his reels He guards his crock of gold Stays out of sight by day At night inside his fairy fort He sings and dance away They say at the end of a rainbow You'll find his crock of gold But no one has ever found it At least i've never heard told Somehow its only children Who see and speaks to him It seems King Brian only trust The imagination of a child

King Of Kings

A child is born A welcome birth A future King To save the earth

A mother informed Of this special gift Attended by Angels With the Holy Spirit

No rooms available An expecting mother Took refuge in a stable A birth like no other

No fanfare preceded Few in the know Sent by his Father Jesus was born

Limirick

There was an old man From Timbuktu Didn'T know what to do He shaved his cat Fell on the mat Now has a sore ass He went to the doctor See what he could order The doctor turned him away That poor little cat You shouldn't have shaved You fell on the mat Now you have a sore ass Somehow you made my day He went out the door Cursing his luck Meeting a doctor Having an off day Heading back home To Timbuktu Should have told him It was a ratcoon

Limirick [2]

Me name is Fighting n A warty old leprechaun am I No wishes me grant ye Me has a shillelagh Me pot of gold I can tell ye Stays in me potsy Me take none of yere Blarney

Limirick [3]

Iam Stumpy Mc. Clumsy from Killarney A thunderous bleary Old dizzy Me favourite spot McTaverns Owickless A whiskey, and an old pint of Guinness

Ye yanks all come try to find me Shur yer'e all full of the old Blarney All ye want is me crock of gold Hidden at the end of me rainbow

McGreenie McCharmless and O'Clover A warty old toad stool they cover Guarding me crock with their shillelaghs Come over try your luck in Killarney

Limirick [4]

Me name is Sprinkles Mc Daffodil Me lives inside me old tavern In me right hand a whiskey In me left my shillelagh Stay away cause iam peevish Me be sure to waylay ye With me friend Tater Mc Spud We take yer'e your few bob Drink a Guinness or to With Wacker O'Toole At yer'e exspence happy to say

Litter Louts

My heart is heavy As I walk the beach See the sun setting Water under my feet

Last of the town folk Leaving the beach The train filling up Kids already asleep

There's a chill in the air Coming in from the sea As waves crash down On almost now empty beach

A few of us old folk Surveying the beach Seeing the litter Dare not to speak

People should remember The amenity that's there Is opened to all Should use it with care

On with the gloves As we do every evening Clearing the litter Tomorrow's a new beginning

Lost Beauty

Looking way down the harbour The landscape has changed so much Once a place of beauty Now a distant memory

Kids played in the river Some even ventured a swim They even played round the castle As robin and his merry men

Further down the river Where once were fields so green Now stands a concrete jungle Of cement and steel

Beaches all around us Picnics were the norm The island invites everyone It was our Benidorm

Now all is lost for ever No more will i see We let the greedy build and build No more fields or trees

Lost Fun

I used to love to stroll on the beach Feel the ocean flow over my feet See teenagers freeze by the chill of the sea And children jumping back and squeal

Its sad to see less people around On beaches that held so many stories Like Lee by a rock pool fishing for crabs And Margaret with her bucket and shovel

Those were the days we used to have fun Yesterdays are long gone by now Iphones and mobiles and other nick knacks Sadly has put paid to all that

Love

My eyes closed tightly Deep in though of you The way you once looked The way you once smiled Holding back my tears Inside my heart is breaking We lived for one another Our love was like no other Your final resting place Filled with floral tributes Willow trees gently sway Sleep my precious darling For soon we'll meet again

Mahi

Memories and a silent prayer To have known you was a joy Today is not the only day I thought of you and cried

You were once so very happy And it rub off on all of us You greeted us every day And always with a smile

You left us so suddenly No chance to say goodbye I know if you had, had a choice You would not want to see us cry

We now have memories of you Mum That no one can take away I know we will all meet up again Until that day arrives Mum Rest In Peace

Material Possessions

I forgot my God was out there Inside my soul was crying I worked hard all my life My faith now slowing dying

Status was all I though off Material possessions I craved Money cars and holidays Showing off my wealth

One day as I looked in the mirror I didn't like what I saw What looked back at me A person I hardly recognized

That night my heart was heavy Knowing I had forsaken God I need my faith to guide me And stop my soul from dying

Memories

With time on my hands I penned this poem Of the day I married At the time was the norm I walked up the pathway In the church door My best man beside me As we walked down the aisle My heart was thumbing My best man said relax She will arrive very soon She did I was over the moon I turned around to take her hand With a firm handshake from her Dad My best man responsible for her wedding band As we nervously knelt at the Altar When at 11: 10 that morning We were both declared Man and Wife That decision we made back then Our new life started to begin While in all that time together Like all we had ups and downs I've never regretted When we both said I do We are still together Still going strong as two

Memory

You long to hear her voice Just for a little while You long to see her around Just to see her smile

You long to hug her As you did not long ago You long to kiss her As in the days of yore

Alas she is but a memory You hold close to your heart Although she may be gone Let memories linger on

Memory Lane

Memories bring back many a smile As you walk down memory lane Things we did may look stupid now You'ed have to laugh all the same

Memories of school going years The pals you made back then Playing cowboys and Indians Cowboys would always win

Memories of your teenage years Going to the hop try get a walk Girls on one side boys the other Eyeing up each other across the floor

Then you were old enough To go and see the show bands The Dixies, The Eagles to name but two Brendan Boyer with the Huckle Buck

It's great to have memories To share and pass them on And let your children know Memories are a treasure

Motherly Love

I have two children whom I love I would not trade them for the world A brother and a sister So very much alike Yet strikingly they differ In more ways then one One is very outgoing The other very shy While one plays outside The other stays inside Sit them at the table They fight like cats and dogs But put them in the play room You would not hear a sound When its comes to bed time Both kick up a fuss I sing a little lullaby Soon all is very quite I give both a little kiss As I whisper to each goodnight

Mountain Side

Up high on the mountain side Looking down along the valley Is a Chapel built of stone Earth and mud for its mortar

Built in the time of the famine With donations from rich andpoor Men and Women gave their time Children chipped in too

No fancy exterior to greet you Has a steeple tall and proud People come from far and near On Sundays as the bell sounds

Beside it, a little graveyard With headstones very old Weeping Willows around them Plenty flowers on each grave

Mum And Dad

Remembering the time Of years gone by Sitting at the table Grace said before each meal As we all dined together No distractions like T.V. Mobiles not yet invented Just talking of day we had Father always spoke first Spoke about his working day Large families were the norm Among the working class We knew he worked very hard To provide for all of us We never knew how tough it was For Mums and Dads at the time But one thing we knew for certain Just how much each one was loved We loved them back as much

Mums Love

Do you tell your Mum you love her As often as you think you do Do you visit to see how she's doing As often as you think you do

Do you ring to ask what's she up to As often as you think you do Do you ask does anything needs doing As often as you think you do

Do you remember you've only one mother As often as you think you do Remember Mums don't live forever Tell her NOW how much you love her

Don't let it go to long Before you tell her Don't end up like most Often thinking they did

My Beautiful Maureen

Left behind a precious gift That only God can bestow My darling wife Maureen Who he bestowed on me She cared for me through illness While others turned away No one knew how hard it was For her to see me fade every day I knew this day was drawing near The truth be told you knew it too You put your life on hold for me Gave me comfort before your needs I hope you did not see me suffer That day I left you behind I got so tired of been tired Seeing your worried eyes The fight in me was winning My body telling me its time Thank you love my darling For all you done for me For that I was always grateful You gave me a life of dignity Don't mourn for me to long love You have a life ahead of you With my blessing my eternal love Go and enjoy the rest of your life Don't be afraid to talk to me Air your troubles or your thoughts If you feel my presence around That's letting you know Iam O.K.

My Copd Friends

I have joined the COPD site I have friends worldwide A site where no one judges We are all on the same side We can rant and rave Or just sit and have a chat We share one another's story As no one else gives a rat I started by introducing myself Outlined briefly my condition Soon I was welcomed on a team I knew I made the right decision

My God

I've known for weeks what I must seek Find true love from the heavens above God is my saviour from this impending danger Send down his Angels to flush out this peril With God in my life he'll put an end to strife Through him I will never again commit sin My saviour is so near ill never again will fear

My Granddaughters

I have nine beautiful granddaughters Favouritism does not come into play From the eldest to the youngest Are unique in their own way

I look forward to their visits They keep me on my toes They twist me around their fingers Knowing granddad will not say no

If I get sick or feel unwell No doctor would I visit My grandkids will call around And soon they lift my spirits

Iam blessed to have those grandkids I remember them in my prayers That God will lead and guide them To have a life of good cheer
My Little Buddy Lee

Sitting here on my own Staring at four walls Thinking of my grandson I love his very bones

What lies ahead for him He has a form of autism A bright little spark Certain to make his mark

What we all take for granted He fights with all his might I wish you all could see him I know you would understand

Spelling words with his letters While sitting on the floor Repeating them as he spells Numbers are his equals

Milestones he will have many With God to help him out You see I love my grandson I love his very bones

Nature's Beauty

Nature and beauty surround you Take time to check and see Lakes scattered over the land Mountains stand tall and grand Forestry walks, guided tours Castles of ancient times Houses of majestic grandeur Floral gardens in all their splender Wildlife around in abundance Getting more urbanized everyday Their habitat's are dwindling rapidly Nature will always find a way Safari parks to walk around View animals in the wild Take in the zoological gardens Nature has no bounds

Neglect

Teach me Jesus what I need to do To get to heaven and be with you Neglected your Gospels and my soul My life has spiralled out of control Forgiveness I seek I thought I was strong Not thinking nor caring that I was wrong I was thought you were tortured and crucified On the third day you rose from the dead The dark side controlled from the inside My body my mind my will easily lead I beg you Jesus show me the light Do not forsake me during night My life before me is fading away Not expected to see an other day Send your Angels protect me from harm Direct and guide me to your loving arms

Never Forget

Memories of a love Are all I have left A love once so pure I will never forget A love once treasured Taken suddenly away Left everyone in shock Left all in disarray The hardest of all Was saying good bye To a person you love You will never forget

Night Lady

A lady of the night Walking the streets Looking for clients To make ends meet Put her life in danger Night after night Watched by her pimp Counting her clients Got hooked on drugs She knew it all To pay for her habit Reduced down to this Pimp took her earnings Gave her a fix A vicious circle No way out

Nocturnal

The forest is dark The moon is bright Nocturnal animals Out early tonight Elusive creatures Branches twitching Yet still unseen Yet still there Set up a tower Cameras rolling Capture a glimpse Night dwellers Pine Martin sprints From tree to tree Owls stay alert Small rodents aware

Not Knowing

Alone ill stand Alone ill fall Pick myself up Rub myself down Gather my thoughts Not knowing why Predicament iam in Not by choice Brain is muddled Memory gone Body is weak Mind is spent I ask myself why It happened to me My life was good Depression set in No help out there No friends around Suffering in silence Is this my lot

Nurse Appreciation

Nurses are angels of mercy For me there is no doubt They work 24/7 to help us Smiling above all the rush

Nurses checking on patients Checking for any complication A calming demeanour about them Restore confidence in our system

Nurses help with our recovery Their caring and gentle hands Their voice so softly spoken With authority yet very calm

So three chairs for our Nurses Our sweet guardian angels Hip, hip hurrah as they say We all need our Nurses some day

Old Lady

I was doing work for a little old Lady A Lady well into her eighties A quaint little house in the country Surrounded by a beautiful boundary One morning I went in the door The old Lady sprawled out on the floor She didn't look well as beside her I ran Called an ambulance come as fast as you can It arrived at the gate already to late The little old Lady passed away On her face a beautiful smile As she whispered before she died My lovely husband is waiting for me In a new home up over the sea

On The Spectrum

School time in the fifties Was a fairly hard time for me My grades at times were very low For that I was considered slow I could not grasp the English The Irish was just the same Teachers would ignore me To them I was just a pain Numbers were my strongest Algebra was my best To them it made no difference To them I was just a pest The other children knew all this This made things much worse They used to call me stupid And no one to back me up You see I was 'On the spectrum' Those words unknown back then School time left its mark on me But thank God I pulled through

Our Grandson

Today I felt really humble A little lads major hurdle From preschool he graduated For which has to be stated

Extremely proud and tearful This lad can be a handful To see him receive his diploma Mannerly beyond his years His parents in floods of tears

He is my grandson and best buddy His grandmothers seconded to none You see he is autistic young boy Now you see why we are overjoyed

Our Saviour

Our hearts are full of happiness We wish to share our joy An Angel came from heaven To say a child was born We travelled far to greet him We were laden down with gifts For this most precious infant A child who would be king We celebrate a gift from God Born on Christmas Day A child like no other Our Saviour Jesus Christ

Outside Looking In

A carers work is never done Most times they feel alone Hands that once felt smooth to touch Now old and wrinkled very rough They work from morning till very late Helping to make for a better day The smile that sits upon their face For friends and neighbours everyday They ask how is the cared for doing Never asking how the carer is Take for granted all is well Don't see the turmoil in which they dwell A carers lot is a lonely one Depression can and do in will creep Men and Women do this job No thanks required do they seek

Parolee

No one there to meet him When he came out the gates A young man when he entered He came out old and grey

Imprisoned for a serious crime His sentence was not harsh enough No visitors went to see him Alone he had it rough

His family had long disowned him No friends to call his own Segregated within the system He did his time all alone

He moved from his home town He will always be unwelcome there His crime will not be forgotten That's a cross he has to bear

Passion

I held her in my arms Embracing as we kissed Promising to love no other As we made our way to bed

I laid down beside her Looked into her eye's A night of passion Few tender moment's

We made our choice To love and cherish In that little chapel We became man and wife

We look to a loving future Conquer what's before us We both left our comfort zone To make our way on our own

Playtime

Play time in the school yard While teachers walked about A game of soccer we used to play A can used for the ball Jumpers we used as goalpost Every one was the ref. We gave ourselves famous names Like Pele, Best or Law To score a goal caused uproar It always caused disputes The goalie shouted it was wide While others should 'are you blind' Those were the good old days When kids knew how to have fun

Political Landscape

The political landscape is changing Here in this small country of ours The uprising won our freedom Future governments sold it away

Our shame is we allowed it Undeterred we played along Politics rife with corruption Left them not caring carry on

Austerity imposed on the weakest While Bail Bonds paid out in full Now they want to charge for water Under is our basic right

A group of community activists From the rebel county of Cork Started a peaceful movement To regain our dignity and pride

Elections only three months away Politicians telling us, all is well Time is fast running out for them At least half will lose their seats

Poverty

I have cross many oceans I have travelled many lands Seen many different cultures Shook many many hands The one thing that upset me On my travels far and wide Seeing slums people lived in The poverty they had to suffer Oil producing countries Where the elite got all the wealth Their people felt the hunger Their children starved to death Organisations try to help them With donations from outside Cloths food and medical supplies With clean water are very scarce The problems are enormous Trying to get to those in need Before you close your eyes Pray for them tonight

Power Corrupts

They died that we would have freedom Would they have done so had they known The corruption created not their doing Vibrations been felt in each city and town Pregnant women been treated as unclean Imprisoned in mother and baby homes Behind high walls no one could see A tragedy no one could foresee Babies been buried in cesspits Neither christened or baptised Hundred of unmarked graves litter this country side Church to be held accountable These we held in high esteem They instilled the wrath of God To cower mothers into submission

Puppy

We bought a little puppy When she was 8 weeks old Now she's old and feeble Getting weaker by the day While we were all prepared for it The speed took us by surprise We knew her life was fading We were shocked by her demise As we all gathered around her No one wanted to move away She gave us each so much joy When we sat and saw her play

Rebellion

2016 a centenary since rebellion Celebrations well to the fore Back then they knew the enemy Now a new enemy from within Our freedom was hard faugh for Their victory was they tried Have those people died in vain Corruption taken over since then Our people have rebelled once again But this time by democratic means To rid this country of traitors Who sold our freedom by their greed

Redeemer

Christmas comes once a year To celebrate a birth The birth of a special child Our saviour Jesus Christ It is a day for families To celebrate this day Visiting Christmas cribs Saying a little prayer He came down among us To live in human form He was mocked and ridiculed For teaching us his ways Ways of Jesus Christ our Lord Born on Christmas day

Reformed Thug

He was once the domineering type And he was always right No one dared to cross him So afraid of him were they Then one night he had a dream The strangest of all dreams He dreamt he was a boy again Been bullied by a thug He tossed and turned on the bed And he awoke in a sweat It was then he realised That thug he had become Swore he would change his ways Make up for all his wrongs To those he loved and hurt'd To regain their love and trust

Rejoice

Rejoice Rejoice Rejoice Our Savior has resurrected He died on the cross Put to death by unbelievers Crown of thorns put on his head They mocked, jeered and laught As blood flowed down his face His blessed Mother looked on His resurrection dispelled The lack of faith within us His apostle's gathered together Found the courage to preach his ways Unbelievers are again attacking Him We have to stand and face them Never again to hang our heads in shame Rejoice Rejoice Rejoice

Remembering

Where have the years gone Why have they gone so quick Sitting here and wondering Where have the years gone

It doesn't seem so long ago We played games in the street Like all kids we played along Where have the years gone

We couldn't wait to get older And do what older kids did Stay out later having fun Where have the years gone

We wanted to grow up to fast We were outgrowing kids games We felt we would have more fun Where have the years gone

It seems as you get older The time goes way to fast Or is this just a phenomenon Where have the years gone

So kids while you are young Don't wish your life away Enjoy your youth have fun Not like us wondering Where have the years gone

Return Visit

I went around to see my friends Not to sure if they remember me Walking around the fairy fort Seeking out my friends the fairies

Happy they had not forgotten me They danced and squealed with glee I brought along my grand son To introduce him to the queen

Soon he was like one of them Playing games like hide and seek Soon memories came flooding back As tears rolled down my cheeks

The queen approached with a smile Waved her wand to dry my eyes Thanked me for bringing my grand son And keeping the fairy forts alive

We headed off after saying goodbye My grandson waving back happily Asking when he will see them again Like me in your dreams Buddy

Robin Redbrest

My friend the little robin Lands on my window ledge Pecking at the window impatient to be fed Every day the same routine Every day the same I hear my little robin Pecking at the window frame I open out the window He lands upon my hand His redbreast he exhibits I feed him little titbits If you see our feather friends Around your window ledge Throw them out some titbits As their looking to be fed

Rose

Today I gave my wife a single rose To let her know how much I love her She is forever there beside me Loving me unconditionally

A simple rose I choose for her Was given from the heart To show the world that I care And will never break her heart

Sadness

Its lonesome here on my own I feel like ending it all No one to talk to not even a dog Its lonesome here on my own

Its lonesome here on my own looking at photos of times that have past No one to share with not even a cat Its lonesome here on my own

Its lonesome here on my own My family have long left the nest No to look at not even a bird Its lonesome here on my own

Salvation

My dreams are my salvation My nights are my release To wonder off to dreamland As I drift away to sleep

Sitting down to breakfast As the sun begins to rise The day ahead will soon begin My depression starts again

People try to help me Saying its all inside my head That iam looking for attention So head off back to bed

A mental home iam locked in A patient against my will In bed they want to keep me Iam not mad but I am ill

Waiting for the night time So I can go back to sleep My dreams are my salvation My nights are my release

Seclusion

Walk along this winding lane Until you come to a secluded lake There you will have peace of mind No finer place on earth you'll find Watch elegant swans and colourful ducks If your lucky see a leaping salmon See anglers casting out their lines Hear tales of the one that got away Sit and relax and pass away the time Until its time to call it a day

Second Chance

Its not often you get a second chance If so grab it with both your hands Been and back from the brink of death Its not my time for the promise land Jesus said ' you must return back home' As there so much I want you to do Spread my word so they will know Forgiveness I will depart on you Iam giving this world one last chance To stop the killing of my children Evil is mounting all over the globe Your last chance you must let them knpw

Self Pity

Today is like any other day Rigged up to a machine People call day and night To see how I've been I wear a smile upon my face To hide the pain inside I put on a brave front I don't want to see them cry I get tired very easily At times just cannot cope Nurse Isobel calls and tell The visitors 'it's time to go' She says 'He needs his beauty sleep' Knowing its not in me to be rude Visitors call and mean well But I wish they stayed at home I also know if I had that wish And not to see my children grow It must be twice as hard for them To see Daddy dying slow

Shorter Days

It seems as you get older Days seem to get shorter Your life is speeding on Is this an phenomenon

You tried to make sense of it But no matter how hard you try Common denominater is old age You have to ask yourself, Why

You've worked up to retiring age Had not enough time on your hands You think now that you've retired The opposite would be the case

Sights

The sight of beauty Like a rose in bloom Scented petals fall Are delights for all The sight of beauty Like chicks in a nest See their first flight Capture the sight The sight of beauty Like young in fields Lambs, Calfs and Foals Sights there to behold

Silent Night

Silent night, Jesus Christ See the star beneath he's born Surrounded by angels and Mother Mary Wise men came to pay homage to him Simple gifts upon him they bestowed Christ our saviour is born Silent night, Jesus Christ In a stable you were born In time upon you they place a crown A crown of thorns as they mocked you I stood by and watched you die That day on the cross you were crucified
Snowfall

First snowfall of the year No school for me today On with my warm winter gear Head on to the snow and play I'am not the only child outside A few snowmen already built A snowball fight had started Between the girls and the boys The boys were full of gusto And fell sure they would win Mammies joined in with the girls Soon the boys were on the run Snowfalls are expected For the next few days The boys will try to avenge The defeat by the girls today

Suffering Alone

This is the time, he suffers alone Taken from him, no last goodbye 4years ago, on that fateful night Will remain forever in his memory

No explanations, how could it happen All their technology, who's to blame All were happy, enjoying their flight All unprepared for what was to come

The first indication all was not right Came over the airwaves, a plane gone down Then came a phone call, he feared the worse The plane she was on, crashed into the sea

So this time of year, sadness and tears Bring back memories he finds hard to bear His love was taken by so tragic a tragedy He suffers alone he suffers the pain

Sunshine

Today the sun is shining The sky blue as the sea Animals start out the day With a frolic around the lea Birds rise from their roost As if to say good morning The dawn chorus at its very best To the delight of all around Milk bottles placed on doorsteps Children stirring from their beds Get up ye'll be late for school Mothers shout from every house Fathers face an others days work As he races out the door For his wife a quick kiss Shouts back at the kids Get up its a grand old day Children now gone off to school Mothers day just beginning Starting upstairs working down Now its time to call next door For a nice cup of tea with Mary A bright little spark old soul We sit outside in the sunshine Wave at neighbours as they pass by Greet them all with a smile Mary says its a beautiful morning With the sun high in the sky

Technology?

I'am sitting on my thinking chair Knowing things have changed so fast Thinking of times scratching my hair Has technology over taken us at last

The personal touch has since long gone Shopping was a treat now just a chore Once greeted with a smile at the till All you hear now is ding, ding next please

The games we played were full of fun Our technology was a can for a ball Our mobile was 2cans with a string You used your brain to think up games

We played glassy allies at the kerb side We played hopscotch/picky on the road We played runaway knock for a chase Cowboys and Indians in the fields

The boys went fishing with their dad While the girls played with dolls At the end of the day we sat down to eat Each recalling what happened that day

The laughter and fun at the table Was there for everyone to share Sadly those times we will see no more Technology good or bad has seen to that

Terror

Today for me is upsetting The world today is unnerving The terrorist attacks These inhuman acts For some god So they say

Are those people to blind to see Or do they actually believe That killing and maiming Of adults and children Absolves them from all In the name of their god

The deeds committed today Will continue until someone will say Lay down your arms and listen Your attacks are killing And maiming the innocent

The struggle for peace will continue More important then your terrorist agenda Terror attacks will never achieve No matter what god you believe

My world is changing And not for the better Not knowing what will come next Knock some heads together And forget the terror At the end no one will win

The Hunt

I watch from a spot Over looking the valley Hear the baying of hounds Ready for the hunt See men and women On finely groomed horses As in the town square You see them rally The vicar gives them Their final blessing As the villagers Young and old look on The master sounds his horn The order for the off And stirs the hearts Of all those watching

The Lone Piper

The lone piper leading the cortege Carrying the hero to his final place The haunting melody of the bagpipes They arrives at the already dug grave Comrade in arms come to attention As the Chaplin last prayers recite A volley of shots fired over the grave The last post played on the bagpipes They lowered the casket for the last time It was then the tears started to flow All remembering their gallant hero Who lost his life in the hills around Wexford Fighting the injustice of an occupying force Seeking freedom for the people of Ireland Out numbered out gunned by a superior force Fought gallantly to the last standing man

Three Words

Those three words means so much When spoken from the heart Lets them you need them Lets them know you care Repeated almost every day Whispered or aloud Make sure you really mean them Never mind who's around Let the world hear you When you say 'I LOVE YOU'

To Late

Thinking today of a love one Remembering as I said good by Though you would live for ever Tears streaming from my eyes

As I sat beside your bedside Holding your hands to my heart Praying God could let you stay Deep down I knew we had to part

I knew your heart was fading I clung to a glimmer of light Somehow you wake up and smile That every thing is alright

Memories of you I hold dear Mostly of happy times together As I kneel and place the flowers On the grave that holds my rose

If you have a love one Treat her like a princess Don't wait until she's gone Tell her that you love her In death it will be to late

Tragedy

No one even bothered No one even cared No one saw the danger No one even watched

The beech full of children The sun high in the sky A beautiful summers day Tragedy was on the way

A child was reported missing At once the search began Lifeguards combed the water Converging on one spot

An eerie silence descended Along the beech that day The missing child was located Taken from the water

Medics fought to revive her Alas it was to late A family lost their daughter Tragically in a horrendous way

Trust In God

God is watching over me In his hands I place my trust To protect me from all evil And keep me save from all harm Jesus is my best friend Your friend he could be too A silent wish a little prayer Tell him of your fears He will send to you an angel From the heavens high above To tell you he has heard you Now he is your friend too Place your trust in Jesus False idols cast away Plead for mercy on your soul Christ will do the rest

Two Words

You often hear in passing You hear them most everyday Does anybody listen Does anybody care Those two words good morning Greet people on the street People you never met before Again you will never meet Sometimes said with affection Sometimes as an after though Next time you hear those two words Return them with a smile

Unconditionally

Mothers love unconditionally They teach right from wrong From the day of your birth To the day of their death They nurse and protect you They feed you when your hungry And hug you when your lonely There for every beck and call Ask for nothing in return Love her now before its to late Before she's in the grave

Uneducated

I am not an educated person People called me a wally All word pronunciations Became very hard for me Looking back to my schooldays Even reading was a chore Some words made no sense to me Seeing ones that were not there Did not finish my education This caused another situation Found the strain away to difficult No one knew what the heck was wrong I think I've solve the problem Why try be someone that Iam not I worked hard to make a living I don't think I did to bad

Unholy

Today has been a strange day France has been the topic Terrorist made themselves known No mercy had they shown Those terrorist shot to kill They left a terrible scene The innocent were the victims Of this most cowardly deed Day of judgement drawing near They must face their god Maybe he will show them mercy He's the only one who can

Unknown

My saviour beside me In my hour of need Fear deep within me Near by my family Emotions of every kind Running through my mind Isolated from reality Not understanding why Quietness all around me Broken by the odd sigh Friends gather outside Not seeing what's inside Screaming yelling pleading Vibrate along the landings Visiting time about to begin The quietness starts again Time has come for my release Treatment has worked a treat My saviour beside me In my hour of need

Vengeance

The signs are there for all to see Terrorist atrocities are on the rise The evil among us comes from within Our world is at war with Satanism

This is a war that cannot be lost Righteousness dare not fail Greed and power sees no wrong Greed and power must not prevail

Remember this and remember it well Jesus our saviour will come again This time with a vengeance The likes never seen before

Good people of this unholy world Must gather to our saviours side Fight side by side to rid the evil Help send it to the pits of hell

War

Our world at war Will we ever have peace Many more will die The evil within Will never cease Condemnation world wide From east to west One thing in common United in grief

Water

After it flows into the sea Where does all the water go Its a question I often ask myself Out of curiosity I'd like to know Does it evaporate to the sky Form clouds back over the land Does it erode the shore around us And shrink the land we live on Millions of years of rain fall Where does the water go

Water Birds

Do you see the beautiful Swans Swimming gracefully in the lake Or watch frenzy Seagulls Feeding out in the bay A solitary Heron Standing Patiently by a river side The Ducks as they fly by In formation in the sky The little Terns is an other That flap their wings with speed Or birds who visit our shores Like the great Canadian Geese

Waterfall

Silently I sat by the waterfall The sound of its thunderous might As it cascaded down the mountain One of natures magnificent sights

A number of man made viewing areas At vantage points scattered around Drawing tourist from far and near Appreciating natures beautiful sights

Weakness

As I sit by my hospital window Watching people passing by Its raining cats and dogs below I wish I was by their side

At the moment I am very ill As my illness has laid me low Your prayers would be much appreciated To help me through this blow

I know that people mean well As they try to cheer me up They say there is people worse in here That I should not despair

I know my illness has got a hold I can feel it in my head With Gods help I will recover As I lye in my hospital bed

My friends in the p/hunter site Iam asking for your help Remember me in your prayers So that I may get well

Why

I arrived on a bus at a unfamiliar town The driver informed me this was my stop He handed me a card as I went to step down The directions will guide you to the spot

Some unknown reasons I was filled with dread Each corner I turned I could feel the sorrow My instinct told me I should be afraid To carry on I felt there would be no tomorrow

I came to a church and entered inside Got down on my knees at a statue of Jesus I prayed for help as I broke down and cried A vision descended and dried my eyes

Take my hand and I'll guide you home Your pain has ended now you must rest Your days of roaming has drawn to a close Centuries of looking as the world kept changing

Why Jesus

Jesus loves us Why? We deserve it Why? We love Jesus Why? He deserves it Why? Jesus loves us

Why Now

I spoke to my friend last night His views were full and grim Explained unless we turn back Our world will revert to sin

The terrorist are taking hold Believing what they do is right Not in my name do they fight They say their god is right

Innocent children slaughter Taken from their homes Executed outside their doors The poorest of the poor

Such savagery taking place Its hard for us to understand The killing and the maiming In a foreign far off land

Winter

Days are getting shorter Winter is coming in The coming of the thunder storms The howling that is the wind People stocking up supplies For the days and weeks ahead Children with warmer clothing To keep the cold at bay Wild animals seek out shelter From this weather they have to hide Pets are brought indoors Outside they would surely die

Wishing

My wish is to walk beside you To hold your hand in mine Feel your closeness to me Just for one last time To see the light in your eyes See the smile upon your face Happiness you brought to others In your own unique way The special days you set aside So our love would never die To share those tender moments Only known to you and I

Without A Home

Asleep in a doorway on a cold winters night Around him an old blanket wrapped up tight People pass him without a care of his flight Odd one says but for the grace of God go I

Homeless through no fault of his own Austerity the cause of his downfall Our European masters played the music Our puppet government danced to the tune

In every city, town and village Homeless people gather around On street corners begging Called all sorts of names Winos, druggies and scumbags Are just some they are called Give them their right title HOMELESS

Wonder

You may not always see the wonder Of friendships you hold so dear Nor thinking of their value Yet knowing they are always there

Do you ever wonder sometimes How they impact on your life They take the sorrow from your heart Replacing it with a smile

Your best friend is beside you always And when trouble comes to your door Their the first around to help you Showing you they really care

Stop whatever you are doing Take a moment to consider how your best friend think of you Maybe like a loving sister do

Work And Toil

Tonight I'll close my eyes and sleep Praying God will hold me in his keep In my sleep I always dream Same dream of what might have been Tomorrow will be an other day Head off to work without delay The shop will open up at nine Every morning right on time The door is opened no time to waste Serve the punter in their haste Betting on horses they hope will win Losing money it was all in vain The job I do I take no delight Anguish punters in their flight If I finished school and did exams Not to do the job that is a sham It was the system that let me down In the sixties it was work or drown My advice to all school going kids Study hard to get results Education will see you reach Don't dream of what might have been

World Imploding

My world is imploding around me My voice is just but one Can anyone stop these atrocities More voices need to be heard

Terrorist killing and maiming Bringing shame on Muslims worldwide They create panic on our streets Cowards they are for all to see

Attempting to justify their actions They blame the west for all its woes No winners will come out of all this Except death to innocent bystanders

I beg of you to take a step back Consider what options are there Terror only creates more terror See reason and end your attacks

Wren Boy's

Wrens boy's out and about Knocking on the doors Celebrating ns day As in the days of yore A tradition slowly dieing out So very sad to see Just like all the rest Becoming a distant memory

Years Of Old

Does anyone remember Not so long ago Keys were always seen Hanging on front doors

When children went to play We knew they were always safe Respect was shown by everyone No backchat was condoned

Teachers were addressed as sir Kids looked in awe at them The top table they supervised With their all seen eyes

Studied and you got along Woe to those who tried it on Out came the dreaded cane Three whacks across the hand

All sitting down to dinner Use be a family get together A crackling radio at the side No such thing as a TV guide

One toy you got for Christmas Be thankful for what you got Off to mass on Christmas morn To see baby Jesus in his cot

Does anyone remember Although things were tuff Life was so much better then Now its a lot more worse

Your Welcome

In my eyes I hold your face In your smile I see your grace In my heart I hold your love In my soul we will shine above Deep in my thoughts I roam to the day I will come home To meet you at the gates of heaven Your welcome as I enter home