

Poetry Series

Dianne Jennifer Stephens
- poems -

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Dianne jennifer Stephens(30.9.1961)

Born Dianne Jennifer Stephens 1961 sydney australia

Married 1985 and mother to 3 children

Neville, Chanel and Leighcandice

Divorced 2001

I started writing poems 4 yrs ago, as you can see im not really that good. my poems are special to me as i write from the heart about things that are close to me

A Childs Heartache

If i could live one hundred years
Time could not erase
My world is blue without your face

No bounding pulse does my heart beat
No warmth, in these cold feet
Numbness all i feel is defeat
Empty carcass, no inner beat

My eyes no longer see the colours
My ears no longer hear the joy
For a soul that used to dance
No longer is there beat

God is blessed as you are the best
Mother its your time to rest
Mother you were the heart of this soul
Which has now lost control
When i see your smiling face
This seized up soul, will gain control

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Ageing Father

Golden hair, yet eyes so dull
Kinda sucks growing old
Remembering things i used to do
Only then can I rid these blues

Life is great when you are young
People respect you, and life is fun
As you age, respect gets less
what happend have i became a debt

I used to bounce you on my knee
Care for you when you were three
Through your teens, i loved how you beamed

When you were twenty, my life got empty
Marriage for you, a life so new
children of your own to love
I never minded, you there mum

All i wanted was respect and love
Now im old and carnt manage a tub
A caring hand, a loving touch
Really i dont ask for much

I sit here all day and think of you
Wondering when ill see you
Im not dead im still here
Waiting for you to be near
Come spend some time with your father dear

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Australia

Australia the lucky land
Australians all let us rejoice
The national anthen
Of this great land

Kangaroos, emues and koala bears
Uluru's the rock
Better known as ayers
Imigrants and aussies
Multicultural this is our land

Aboriginal sacred sites, vast desert sands,
Founders of this great land
Red and black or green and gold
Doesnt matter thats what were told
Australians together, thats why we stand
Lets take pride in this great land

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Butterfly

Butterfly against the window
Looking in at me
Tell me what do you know

Have you seen rain
Have you seen snow
Have you seen things
You think i should know

I sit and watch you flap your wings
So colourful, maybe i should tell you things

Ive seen rain
Ive seen snow
Seen many things i didnt want to know

A gentle breeze and off you go
God i wish i had wings
Together we could fly
And discover things

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Children

Children are the world
Learning good or bad
As they grow
The world will be their playground

For what their taught
When their young will
Carry on into their adult life

If we have taught them right
violence and crime
Will soon be gone

But if we have taught them whats wrong
violence and crime will go on

What world do you want your children
Or grandchildren to live in
Have we taught our children right

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Emotions Of Loss

Emptiness, sadness hollow like eggs
Siblings once close, now far from near
Orphaned by nature, like a hurricane it hit
News like a howling wind
Destruction its path

Sympathy and condolences
Its what every one expects
Ears shut down, I don't want to hear
Child have faith she's watching from above

Words of comfort, yet how do they know?
Is there a ladder to heaven for adults alone
Mother if there is then please climb down
Like jack and the bean stalk
We will then cut it down

Dianne Jennifer Stephens

Final Words

So many things I have to say
This my final day
Ill be listening when you pray
Listening to all you say

If your scared or feeling blue
Just remember im with you
By your side watching you

When days turn into night
Please remember im alright
I just lost my fight

As you grow
Please live your life
Dont be afraid
Dont give up the fight

When you need me
Ill be there
Never will you roam
Or walk this road alone

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Grandchild

Thinking of you
My baby with baby
Angels watch you

Beating heart, we long to see
Ultrasound shows you to me
Hands with fingers ten
Endless love waits for you

Toy soldiers or dolls with prams
God i cannot wait to see your face
Be safe and play in your land
Till the time comes
When i can hold your hand

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Hope Lives On

Growing up through by gone years
Hoping and praying
That my big chance would come
Id be the greatest
The world would see

Id walk that track
Without looking back
praying for that shot
The shot of the day

wind blowing rustling my hair
A little too short
My caddie would say
Those four little words
still haunt me today

My days are gone too late for me
But now in your eyes
those dreams i do see
You my little grandson
Even though you are only 3
The next tiger great i hope you will be

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Jigsaw Of Life

Square peice of sorrow
Round peice of happiness
Diamond peice of faith
Jagged peice of hate
Oblong peice of hope

Stepping stones
Peices of paper
Wooden blocks

Many roads to wander
Many turns to take
Many mistakes to ponder
Many joys to shed tears

Sorrow, happiness, hate, faith and hope
Fit together at times
Easier than others
Patience they say
Will win at the end of the day

Whatever your picture
Please remember
Many goes it may take
To put your picture together
Lifes jigsaw puzzle is no easy task

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Journey Of Sorrow

As i walked along the road
Something softly touched my side
Was that you i thought out loud
With sweating hands and pulse racing
I turned around, only a stick lay on the ground

Tears filled my eyes what a fool
For long a go you left my side
While skeing on that fatefull snow
Why did you go, i begged you to stay
But that mountain had its way

I wish that i could see your face
So i could tell you to save my place
But for now i walk this road
Untill its time for my journey to end

But then a smile a feeling of warmth
Of course it was you that touched my side
We always walked side by side

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Life

Dont cry for me, Im still here
A mother is always near

why do you look so sad today
Just remember what Id say

Life is a maze
With many paths to take

Learning with each mistake
you make

Each corner is a journey tough
Lifes roads can be so very rough
Please dont ever feel like giving up

Around each bend just think of me
A helping hand ill pull you up

But for now this journeys yours
Character building thats for sure

At the end of your final bend
Lifes journey will reach its end

A guiding light will comfort you
Ill be there to take you through

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Little Sister

I never really new you, as you left when i was two
So sad, I can not even picture you
God had other plans for you
I guess he needed you

Imagine the things we could of done,
Played skipping rope, hand ball and netball to
Being older I would of won of course

Even though there are four of us still here
The fifth is still very near
Little sister you will always be a part of us

God always takes the best
Heh you didnt have to win that quest

But for now, my little sister
In heaven, an angel sits and waits for me
Lets play these games now
The winner is best out of three

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Love

Lovers lay side by side
Listening to the morning dew
Birds chirping
Tweet tweet tweet
The smell of you
Is so sweet

Glistling sweaty bodies
sheets a mess
Clothes lay
on the floor
Passion of love
We ache no more

Unable to speak
eyes make a pac
Together forever
No turning back

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Love Of A Child

Why did you go, when I begged you to stay
Tears of sadness, fall to the ground
Heart aches with pain
To painful, to live
Bottle of pills, they stare at me
Neon lighting there calling me

Reminiscing through life
Beautiful baby, cut lip at three
School prefect at ten
First concert in my teens
Dating at eighteen
Married at twenty three

Now I look at my child
Whose journey, I may never see
Pills still calling me
You run and cuddle me
Those words, I love you mummy
That's enough for me
Toilet flushes, pills no longer calling me

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Mother

Mum why did we have to say goodbye
Why was it your time to die
My heart aches my tears flow
This pain i will always know

I watched you on that last day
My world turned to grey
Remembering your smile, your laugh
And your caring ways
Even cranky in a mothers way

I was no angel, but you loved me through all that
I wish i could turn back the hands of time
And tell you whats on my mind

Mum you are my hero you never gave up
That fight you fought to stay with us
I will never forget you mum I love you
But for now i miss you so much

One day we will meet up
God is lucky to have you as his angel
He will never have a better one than you
Mum i'm selfish i want you here with us

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Mother So Dear

Mothers are what makes the world go round
Smiling, chastising, loving and caring
Just looking out for me
Life was so good, I never would of thought

If I could turn back the hands of time
Id tell you its not your time
Mother I need you near
Please I have no fear

I stayed here the day you left
The one thing I'll always regret
Take me as your angel
We will wonder the earth so free
Cups of tea for you, coffee for me
Not to forget the scones with your tea

I know you won't take me, as my place is here
Mother come touch me, let me know you are near

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Only 63

Taken so young yes only 63
Put the kettle on, ill have a cup of tea
These words i remember today
I boiled the kettle many times
But the tea you couldnt drink

Your pommey shows played all day long
You would watch them, but not for long
The phone would ring with 'hows mum today
Shes asleep but fading away
Those words i hate today

Mum we never gave up, you taught us that
We watched you in pain
Yet you never complained
Your frown, well it gave it away

We love you mum
So dear to us all
But we knew you could not
Go on like this anymore
God called you home
You will suffer no more

Save a place for me
So when we meet again
I hope in heaven
We can sit and chat
At heavens angel cafe
Finally you get to drink that cup of tea

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Regrette

Together forever was the words we spoke
together meant till death do us part
we were young with eyes for each other
love was the one you were with

growing older and still pledging our pac
neither one could say what a mistake
crying babies, grown into adults
yet we still pledged our pac

sitting in silence avoiding eye contact
hoping the other would tire of that
our faces so drawn from love that was gone
yet we continued pledging our pac

were we just content to be so alone
our bodies so withered yet we really
didn't care

together forever were the words we spoke
could we not say that we made a mistake
no we continued to pledge our pac

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Twilight Love

Everyday the sun will shine
Our hearts and body's do entwine
lord please don't take me yet
For this love, and I have met

Angel wings I do not need
for i have planted seeds of love
Vines will grow, branches entwine
Wrapped around this heart of mine

Greying hair, like snow flakes shine
Eyes so bright, they light the night
A smile, that melts the ice
I thank you lord, that i can hold him tight

As our days fade away
I will embrace him everyday

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Wars Pain

Clouds of thunder, smoke all around
Too many soldiers,
Lay dead on the ground

War of peace, so they say
Too many people they don't agree
For human rights, thats why we fight
Men and women will have equal rights

Iraqis, Americans, Aussies and brits
Uniforms worn with great pride
Fathers, brothers, uncles and sons
Do they wish they never come
buddies and mates with pain on there face

Black skies turn to blue
There's peace through the land
Soldiers return to there home land
Let us never forget, soldiers that lay Rest

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Was I Ever Here

Here I was, or was I here
Lets look and see

Front row, neville, chanel and leigh
Yes they resemble me
Second row, sibblings with children
All here for me

But was I ever here
People weeping, hankies a flood
I cannot believe

Sorrow and despaire
A man sits alone
He suffered a loss
Unable to containe
The cause of his great pain

Lance im here, I want to call
As i put my hand upon your knee
My heart aches, such love for me

Yes I was here
Its plain to see
I still am
Look above feel me

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Wedding Day Without A Mother

Beautiful dresses hang in the closet
A long veil, that sparkles your wedding is here
pure joy, happiness, laughter and excitement
A child's dream, mother so proud

Tears, sadness, sorrow and emptiness
That's what I feel, alone on this day
For mother you're not here

Yet as I get ready, a soft touch on my hand
Mother is that you, patting my hand
reassurance, inner glow, warmth fills my soul

Angel from above I feel your love
Standing so tall with strength for this show
Mother you are near, I need not be feared

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