

Poetry Series

Donnalee Harvey
- poems -

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Donnalee Harvey(December 23rd,1979)

Well i have being writing short stories since i was six years old i have a passion for writing but always placed it on the back burner, i am now taking up my pen and my paper and getting all busy here.

Most of my poems u read are actual happenings and i want to share them with the world. I have a passion for life here at home in Jamaica and a beautiful child the Lord as blessed me with.

I am an accountant by profession but got a passion for reading and writing soul-deep material, my influences are people like India Arie, Tupac Shakur, R. Kelly, Luther Vandross, Donnie Mcklurkin and our own entertainers here at home in Jamaica Tanya Stephens and Wayne Marshall. Loving also the likes of a Mutabaruka and a Yasus Afari both dub poets. Thats me in a nutshell read and enjoy.

Another Blessed Day

A new day as dawn on this bright Friday morn, Happy faces are seen whisking in the cool gentle breeze, is it that they are grateful for seeing yet another beautiful day? Or is it just the fact that wow today i get pay?

Living and loving the gentle breeze we feel and even the calm wind blowing through the trees, makes us appreciate the fact that life is more than just my pay it is even more than waking up to see another blessed day. It is the people we love, the kind words we say and the sweet end to this another blessed day.

So when next you think it is oh yes another pay day, think about the kids we with lack of focus as led astray, think about the hearts we ave broken and the people end up dearly to pay think about the good we could do in this blessed day and hold firm because we deserve to live to see many more blessed days.

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Life

Life is a Trip

Take it

Life is a Game

Play it

Life is a Lesson

Learn it

Life is a Task

Do it

Life is realistic

Face it

Life is a hill, please climb it

At the end of the day we will be happy to know We did attempt it.

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My Friend

Oh there he was staring at me without knowing,
his eyes said a lot and his skin was glowing.
I couldn't resist, really I couldn't. So I stepped up
To the situation and I felt the motivation.
Oh my God I thought..... Suppose I am
Rejected? Suppose I am not his type?
Suppose he married? Then supposes became what if's.

What if he needed a friend? What if he could manage to smile now?
What if he was sent by God to be my friend?
And what if I am getting myself in a situation I won't be able to deal with?

And so I made my approach, I was not rejected ...He indeed
needed a friend and I do believe he was sent by God.
He has placed a permanent smile on my face from that day onwards
And I know he will always be my sunshine on a cloudy day. I thank him
for coming by. I truly appreciate him.

For
Gavin Johnson

Donnalee Harvey