

Poetry Series

Frieda Lumpkins
- poems -

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Frieda Lumpkins(10-25-1959)

I grew up in Jasper Texas.I moved to Anahuac June 12th the man that was my soul ask me to marry him on June 13th 1977..We were married on July 9th were married for 24 years, my daughter left her husband and came to our was drunk and said he was going to take our husband was a sick man and our son in law knew started a fight with my husband and others that was next my dear friend and soul mate died of a heart attack, tring to hold the son in law down til the cops got the son in law was when it comes to the brother hood said they were going to take care of nothing was everIts been seven years and now we have someone new in office and my husbands case has been has been my life, it has caused me medical problems.I have to see doctors because of this man..Wish me luck on taking this trash off the the ones that was in office and some that is still there For hiding the truth

Broken

Everyday I see you
I see you in our kids faces
I see you when I go places
You are in every dream I have
My body and mind is so sad

My rock, my soul, my friend
To me there is no end
I feel my soul is empty
God knows, I don't want sympathy

I have gone into my own world
As I sit and think, my mind is a swirl
I remarried, but it was not to be
Because you were all I could see

I have your name back
And this is the way it will stay
This divorce was final
On Valentines day

You were and always be
My heart and soul
I will see you, when it's my time to go

I hope that everyone can see
What all this has done to me
I miss you my friend
And will til the end

I am broken and can not be fixed
All of this has made me sick
Our kids see that I am slowly slipping away
All because I need to see you again one day

My friend, heart, and soul
Til it is my time to go
I will always be in a big black hole

Frieda Lumpkins

Growing Up

Raised up with seven brothers and sisters
We were poor, we never had the game twister
One thing we had, was a thing call, a spinning jenny
Our Dad made it for us kids, because there were so many

If we did not play on it., we were climbing trees
Oh and you can believe, there was a lot of skinned knees
I loved being a kid, and making our own games
Today's kids need to learn, to do the same

I miss being able to sit in my moms lap
She could take away the pain, or let me take a nap
With eight kids, there was always something to do
If it wasn't washing clothes, we were finding a lost shoe

We made our on fun, unlike kids today with a gun
Kids today have no idea how to make their own fun
We grew up way back in the woods
And this is how life for us stood

If we didn't catch it or ring its neck, we didn't eat
But a lot of times there wasn't any meat
Mom always found away to make sure we were not hungry
But then, it was back outside and up the trees

Kids now a days, are stuck, under their moms and dads
And when I think back, at what we had, it make me very sad
To know kids today, have to have their games and t.v.
What they need to do, is get out and scrap those knees

As we grew and ran and played
I would like to see more kids do that today
Oh believe me, we had our wants like any other
But we always could run to our mother

Mom showed us how to play some games
Kids today barely know their own names
How many of you remember Red Rover, Red Rover
Let Frieda come over

Those days were so much fun
And we didn't have to have a gun
Kids today say they have to have a smoke
Back where we came from, that would have been a joke

The smoke we had, came from a wood heater
There wasn't anything called, turn up the meter
Eight kids and Mom and Dad, hovering around that little stove
For today's kid's, that would be a show

Summer time came and we took our baths at the lake
Now Mom's and Dad's would say, oh for god sake
Oh, rub a dub dub, put their babies in the tub
All eight of us were being snubbed

All because there was so many of us
But till this day, we all have so much trust
One thing my daughter and son got from me
Is for there kid's to go out and climb a tree

Make a tent, from blankets and chair's
Don't just stand there and stare
Take a box and go play in it, make a train or a plane
And this is what keeps my kid's sane

I Miss being a kid, and playing with my brothers and sisters
Even though we never had that game twister

For my siblings-
Carla, Andy, Me, Tim, Thelma, Connie, Paula, Mike

Frieda Lumpkins

Growing Up #2

I never talk much about my Dad
Because, when I do I get very sad
I can't give my dad much credit
Dad didn't raise us, mom did it

Oh please don't get me wrong
I loved him, he used to sing songs
But dad could be mean with his words
I know, because I always heard

I heard him talk to mom, like she was a dog
And when he wanted his kids, it was to kill a hog
He would take us to his mothers
And they would sit and talk about others

They talked mean about mom and her kids
Like he didn't help bring us into this world, but he did
Don't get me wrong, I loved him, because he was my dad
But he always put his mother in front of my mom, and that was sad

Dad took us to his mothers one day
And we were sent out to play
While my dad set at her table and ate banana pudding
kids wasn't allowed to eat, mom got mad, because her kids couldn't

So mom came out and set with her kids
When dad got done, the fight was on, and she did
It was months before mom would go back over there
Heck it was months, before we went any where

The eight kids that mom and dad had
It was all left up to my mom, and that is so sad
If I had A gold award, I would ask my mom to stand up
Because dad didn't help us grow up

This gold statue, Is awarded to my mom
For raising five girls and three sons

Frieda Lumpkins

Intimidation

Intimidation, is a very strong word
But apparently, very few never heard
It only hurts people, but you don't care
These are my feelings, I have to share

The only concern, some worry about
Is, Where can we have our next cookout
Intimidation, is a very painful thing
It makes people want to scream

It hurts people inside and out
Ask my family, there is no doubt
That intimidation has brought me down
Some like to see others on the ground

On the ground or under the dirt
It don't matter, because it's still a hurt
A hurt they don't feel, or few seem to care
Like I said, these are my feelings I had to share

Taking away from some peoples life
It is like sticking a person with a knife
People already have a wound, but some don't care
There is only so much, people can bare

Intimidation takes away peoples trust
Who knows why, some feel it's a must
To use intimidation on another person
It's sad, sad, sad, and this is for certain

Intimidation, causes some to lose their minds
And in this one's life, there is no more shine

Frieda Lumpkins

It's Not Funny, You Will See

It's not will see
If this happen's to you, and not just me

There are some, that sit there and smile
Because they don't feel the pain, I have felt for awhile
It takes away you life, in many ways
And this is how it's been for me everyday

A Lot of people thinks, it's not real
But let's see what your like, if you have to feel
You will never be the same
And some people will loved to play a game

They will peel the skin back, and pour salt in that wound
And you will find out, you want heal, anytime soon
Everyday the salt box comes out
And it Begin's to pour out from the spout

And this will make you, want to shout
And this makes you feel, your the only one out
Cuss and fuss, and no one is there
They are not there, because they don't care

They are not there, because its not them
These people that see you are standing on the outer rim
The outer rim of life, this is their safety zone
Now you will know how it feels to be all alone

The pain is deep, it sticks you like a knife
But what do they care, it wasn't their husband or wife
The hatred and distrust you will feel
Believe me, it is so unreal

The hatred you will feel, will not be for just one
It will be for a few, and then some
And taking a pill, want make it go away
The people with a salt box, are here to stay

You will feel no life is left in you
And there are other things, you will feel to
A walking Zombie, is what you will be
Wait, watch, and listen and you will see

Frieda Lumpkins

Kim And Adam

You are the apple of my eye
Your brother is the other
I thank God everyday
He made me your mother

I love you, with all my heart
This was meant from the start
So no matter where you are
or how you may feel
The love I have for you, is very, very real

This is something I can give you
That no one can steal
The love I have is real

I know there are times
You don't like what I say
But that is being a mother
You have to hear it anyway

Me being your mother
Was meant from the start
This is why this poem
Come from deep in my heart

Love Mom

Frieda Lumpkins

Missing You

I write and write, but I feel this is the only way, I can say how I feel.
My life has is not the same.I will never be the same
.I live, sleep, and breath, Dennis.I can't help this.
He was my world, he was my best friend.I met him on 6-12-1977
He ask me to marry him 6-13-1977
We were married were married 24
I will never forget, years I have in my heart and mind forever

This is the one thing that no one can take from me
We went every where together, did everything together, work together
He was my very best ohhhhhhhhh how I miss this man
The one person that knew everything about me and how I always felt
He knew how I felt, before I did
He was a good man, and everyone knew this He did not deserve to go the way
he did
My world, my life, my friend

What I would give to hold you again, and to tell you how much I love you
I wish you could see your grandkids
Nikki has grown to be such a little lady
She was your world and we all knew that
All the pictures we have of you and her, we could see it on your face
Even though you only had 6 weeks with her
We knew how you felt about her

And to have all that taking away
You would be so proud of your other grandkids
And your kids, turned out just fine
We went though a lot after you left us
But your kids turned out just fine

Me on the other hand.....Not so good....
I have never let go of you, and never will
The pain I have in my heart and soul
Its something no one will really under stand
You are all around me
I relive that night everytime he drives by
Or I see or hear of some of the others that knew the truth

Its like someone is ripping my chest out
It feels like I have this wound and someone just feels like it would be funny to
pour salt in it

.I miss you my dear friend and always will
This empty heart of mine can not be fixed

..Love you my Friend..

Frieda Lumpkins

Moma

You gave birth to eight of us
I am sure there were times, you needed to cuss
You kept us busy, as much as you could
We could have done more, like good kids should

And if we messed up, we knew real fast
You made sure, this was going to last
Because out came the peach tree limb
And I am not talking about a stem

But when push came to shove
It was all done with love
Our butt may hurt and feelings to
We always knew, your love was true

We never had much
Like food and such
But that was ok
We have your love till this day

I don't remember you ever complain
I am amazed you did not go insane
You raised eight kids
And all of Jasper County knew you did

I watched you not eat
Just so your kids, could stay on their feet
Moma I saw this with my own eyes, I knew you were hungry
You were telling a lie

You did not lie to us, to be mean
You were just hoping, it would not be seen
But moma, I saw this and so did my sisters and brothers
The love you gave us, can not be replaced by another

I told you here awhile back
I wish I was little, so I could sit in your lap
You told me, I wish you could to
And it's love like this, that makes your love so true

Love you Moma and always will
You are the Star of Our family to this day still

Frieda Lumpkins

My Friend

True friends never let you down
When you need them, they are always around
I have one of these friends
She is my friend til the end

Shes has been there since 1977
And she was there, when my husband went to heaven
Brenda my friend, I can talk to you about anything
We have cried together, and sometimes sing

It did not matter what was going on
You always heard my same old song
I can talk about the same thing over and over
And you never seem to run for cover

We both know that though it all
You hold me up, and I hold you up and we will never fall

Love you Brenda

Frieda Lumpkins

My Soul Mate

I have no feelings inside
It all started, the day you died
I tried to go on, but it is not to be
My eyes, heart and soul can not see

We were together for twenty four years
And now all I have left is seven years of tears
The way you went, was so, so, sad
It made the whole town mad

I feel I am dieing inside
There is nothing I can do
I hope you heard me, as your were dieing
When all I could say, was I Love you

As I held your head in my hands
I ask you not to leave me
My heart and soul bleeds for you my love
We fit together like a set of gloves

One glove missing, means to me
the other is not worth keeping

Frieda Lumpkins

My Way

Just a plain ole country girl
My writing, leaves some peoples head in a whirl
I put on paper, whats on my mind
I am sorry, if these poems sound unkind

But these poems are my life
A life of misery and strife
I try not to use words nobody ever heard
This is the way I was raised and how I learned

To say whats on your mind
Sometimes, even if it's unkind
Poems are from a person heart
And this is how it all starts

What I don't say in person, comes out as I write
This is how I stay alive, Because I am to old to fight
I do it my way, because it comes from my heart
And it was meant to be from the start

Just a ole country girl, I do what helps me
And I hope some day, a lot of people will see

Frieda Lumpkins

Pain

Its been seven years
Since you were taking away
And the one that caused it
Will one day pay

The pain I have in my heart and soul
People have told me, You need to let go
I can't let go, when I know it was wrong
Small town corruption, it's like a old song

It's what they call a brother hood
And for seven years, this is how it has stood
But your day is coming, and it will be soon
Then it will be my kids and I dancing to the tune

The lies that have been told
You can believe, I still hold
Because everything has been burned deep in my soul
And because of this, the heart I had, Is a big black hole

I have lost my soul mate
My kids have lost their Dad
Sweet Nikki lost her Paw Paw
And this has caused us to be so sad

The one that has caused this, Is still on the streets
But it will happen, It will be you on the stand
I pray my Sweet Nikki, never has to meet this man
Because this low life, was Sweet Nikki's Dad

Frieda Lumpkins

Paper Work

I believe when you are hired to do a job
You were not put into office to be a snob
Some people think they are better than others
You were hired to help one another

When I say, help one another
That don't mean, cover for one or the other
All people know, when you are in office
They have paper work to do, not put it where it want be notice

Some people like to make their selves look big and bad
But all it does, is makes other people's life sad
So do your paper work and do it right
Are you will find your self, staying up all night

If someone trust you enough to be hired
Always remember, you can also be fired
So be nice and do the right thing
Don't hide behind others, that think they can sing

Do your work and do it right
That way you will be able to sleep at night

Frieda Lumpkins

Paw Paw

All we have are pictures,
Your body taken away
At the time there was no brother or sisters
There was only me

I was only six weeks old
But the story, always told
Of what kind of Paw Paw you were
And those stories will never get old

I look at those pictures
And can see it in your eyes
That all the love you had
For me, wasn't a lie

Now I have a brother, and three sisters to
And two little cousins
I can show your pictures to

I will share your pictures with them
That way we want be so blue
But always remember Paw Paw
We all love you true

Frieda Lumpkins

Skeleton

Oh what wicked webs some weave
So much so, a lot would not believe
Has anyone thought to ask?
Is that your face or is it a mask

I hear some bones knocking, hard on that door
Hold on tight to that knob, that skeleton is going to hit the floor
Mask flies off, and there is no skin to hide behind
Damn.....nobody there to make you shine

Bones rattle loud, when they are in that closet
You will know this, after you have lost it
Lost it on the floor, skeleton flies to pieces
And don't ask, you want need any braces

So when you feel, you have to run your mouth
Always remember those skeletons fall south
No tape or glue will put you back together
You will be like that forever and ever

And always remember don't call my name
Because this old girl, wont play your game

Frieda Lumpkins

Thorns In My Side

God, Why want they stop
Every time they go by, my heart just drops
It's been a all day thing today
And all I want is. for them to go the other way

Everyday that I see them, my chest gets tight
They have to stop, Because I don't want to lose this fight
Because he has to pay, for taking my Husband of 24 years
The one that to this day we all hold so dear

People say, just shut your door and your shades
But, why should I do that, he has already taken my life away
There are many way's to go around where I live
But in their eye's, they are not going to give

The pain, torment, harassment, Down to earth uncaring
This is how I feel and my pain, I am sharing
To set here and watch this everyday
Has truly taken my kids moma away

But you know what? He is not getting me
The way he took my kid's daddy, you see
Because I want to live, to see them pay
For the pain they have cause me everyday

It's been eight to ten time's, they have drove by
I know it's happening, I see it with my own eye's
Your staring is getting on my nerves
And one day I hope you get what you deserve

Frieda Lumpkins

You Took Him Away From Me

You took him away from me
The whole town knows its true
You and your brotherhood could see
It was caused by you

We all know it was heart attack
And this was the underlying cause
You were told, two weeks before not to show at all
But You came over anyway, and took Dennis away

I asked Dennis not to leave me
But he knew he had to go
They said it was no ones fault
But we know that wasn't so

You all know who caused it,
And One day you will pay
Its not me that needs to do this
Its you that needs to pray

Because it will be Gods eyes
That will be looking your way
And standing there telling him, it was not I
He will know, this is truly a lie

Dennis is all around me
And one day you will see.
He is watching over me,
But its not Dennis, that will set you free

Dennis is watching over me
But he is standing next to you,
Looking over your shoulders
To see what you will do

You took Dennis away from me,
BUT GOD IS WATCHING TOO

Frieda Lumpkins