

Poetry Series

Jennifer Rothgordt
- poems -

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Jennifer Rothgordt()

All Mighty Sky

I look to you all mighty sky,
As I will each day, until I die.
Your vast amazing beauty, for all of us to see.
As your darkness falls, it envelops me.
The mystery of all you are,
caught within a falling star.
Reminding me of what can be.

Jennifer Rothgordt

Amidst The Mist

City streets and lanterns mired in the mist.
Where old couples and young lovers have often stopped to kiss.
The lamp outside the Barber shop casts an eerie twisted light.
Pale colors adorn the buildings face, long into the night.
Lively music lilts like crystal chimes amidst the densest fog.
A pungent scent floats lightly and boasts of frothy grog.
The golden glow of the carriage lights bounce lightly down the street.
The fog horn from the harbor, warning ships, whose bows could meet.
The clock towers ancient bell, strikes out, an echoing refrain.
Wrapped in your arms, and in this spot, for my life, I could remain.

Jennifer Rothgordt

As She Hung Her Head

But I love him with all my heart, she said.
As she kneaded the dough to make his bread.
When he walked in the door at the end of the day.
The oven light is on is all he'd say.
As she hung her head.

She started a garden on a clear Spring day.
To keep the kids outside, out of his way.
A row of peas in a patch of dirt.
I saw her pain, I felt her hurt.
As she hung her head.

No money for shoes this month, my dear.
The look in her eyes made the message clear!
A light flush on her face spoke her shame.
The money was lost to a drunken card game.
As she hung her head.

We'll be fine, you'll see, she said.
It'll get better soon, Now off to bed.
Dishes need doing, babies need fed.
She looked at the clock, you could feel the dread.
As she hung her head.

Jennifer Rothgordt

Aura Of Moon

That amber glow, which, I have come to know
Will forever, draw me to her.
Clear blue eyes, Like open skies,
The azure blues, the midnight hues,
Like diamonds dance within them.
Her fiery gaze, through midnight haze.
The celestial fire, that she displays,
Will forever, set my heart ablaze.

Jennifer Rothgordt

Live Every Minute!

Live every minute,
Make sure your heart is in it.
Push yourself,
Cross the line.
Just be honest,
You'll be fine.
Be brave, be bold,
As you grow old.
Never, ever compromise,
Don't get caught by surprise.
Own your life,
Expel the strife.
If it suits you,
Be a wife.
Be resolved,
Stay involved.
Laugh often,
Laugh out loud.
Live strong,
Be proud.

Jennifer Rothgordt

One Wonders

One wonders what the world would do,
If each word spoken, from this point were true.
If every expression of emotion or reason, real!
How would this make mankind feel?
If a child's hunger could be fed by trust.
If respect for women was made a must!
No more hurt, no more pain, no more crime, no more shame.
No more deaths in religions name!
No more acts of desperation!
No more feelings of deep frustration!
Could this heal our global nation? !

Jennifer Rothgordt

She Will Be Free

A sullen stone, with its haughty tone, sits across her path.
I can't be sure what she could have done, to incur its wrath.
She checked her stance, she stood her ground.
Her eyes were fire, when she turned around.
You'd best move and make room for me, was what her laughter said.
She can feel the warmth and can see the light, on the road ahead
There is one truth that I foresee.
You cant hold her, she will be free.

Jennifer Rothgordt

Sleep, My Friend

Think of dreams, find restful sleep.
Sail the skies, and oceans deep.
Relax yourself, to your heart be kind.
Let the darkness be gentle to your mind.

Jennifer Rothgordt

Stuck

Stuck between chance and circumstance, in a hell of my own making.
Can you see into my eyes, beyond the smile I'm faking.
Shrouded by the darkness and all that I hold dear,
I have come to realize I'm paralyzed by fear.

I really wish I was as strong as everyone believes.
Instead, I feel I'm falling like the Autumn leaves.
I've tried to see a new path for my life to travel.
But I get stuck on the first step and watch it all unravel.
I feel that I'm being selfish, in this big wide world of pain.
And I often wonder, if my heart, will ever feel again.

I look towards the mountain tops,
And think of all the many stops
I've made along the way.
Some days are worse than others, as I'm sure we all can say.
I lost sight of what's important, somewhere along the way.

In you, I've found a touchstone and I hope that you will stay,
Be my friend and guide my heart, to find its strength again

Jennifer Rothgordt

Through Life

Wondering, wandering and withering,
hanging on to a short weak string.

Acceptance,
with quiet defiance.

Resilience,
with silent resistance.

Stumbling, struggling and surviving,
hanging on to every reason for living.

Acceptance,
with silent resistance.

Resilience,
with quiet defiance.

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