

Poetry Series

**JoAnne Shadday**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2013

**Publisher:**  
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

# JoAnne Shadday(2/6/61)

Empath, sensitive., love to write poetry, , , my feelings in print..

## Antony's Reply To Cleopatra's Plea.(First Rose) .

I Will not hear of it, or have it that I do not care! , where my men go, I go,  
simple and fair., My dearset one, you and I have a heart which beats as one...,  
my heart and soul shall remain with you, please see this my way, whilst I am  
away..., I shall return to you before the first rose is in bloom., this my beloved a  
promise that I intend to keep, for you and I share a love, true and deep., For I  
am your 'last' love, not your 'lost' love! you are 'Queen Of Kings', the one who  
makes my heart sings! My love, if this is true to you, you have not forgotten my  
love, for you, I shall abide with the sea on each side! ...

JoAnne Shadday

# Birth Of Summer

What I love about spring, the best part remains 'unseen'. Hidden from view from me, and from you! Deep within Mother Earth, waiting to be birthed..Oh, but wait but a while..what you see will make you smile! Summer flowers are here, full of beauty and good cheer! Hooray, summer is always near! ! !

JoAnne Shadday

## Cleopatra's Plea...

Oh, won't thou stay, my dearest Antony? Why must you depart so soon? Are you so eager to be divided by land and sea? Why must you always put man and mission before your love for me? Is my love so binding, you feel you must flee? Do I have that tight a 'grip' on thee? If It is 'freedom' you seek, so shall it be! Go, put the sea, before me! ...

JoAnne Shadday

# Darkness Of Your Heart

Trust not your heart in the darkness of night, Only 'fools' believe what is wrong,  
is now right, Take a tip from one who is in the know, move on let your bygones  
be gone! But, I still have to wonder just what makes you tick, For you and the  
darkness have become 'quite' thick! Darkness stays with you, because you  
'choose' it to, it will remain beside you, to 'misguide' you each day! Oh, I see the  
fear in your eyes and the darkness of your heart, For, this 'evil' will surely tear  
you apart!

JoAnne Shadday

## Daughter Of Isis (Cleopatra)

'I am daughter of Isis, all that is, and all that shall be, I am daughter, princess, mother, I am all three, exalted, out spoken, short tempered, and wise, I am higher than all, though 'smaller' in size, I am your master and mistress, keeper of light, I am heavenly mother to worlds, I delight, I am truth and justice, 'righter' of wrongs, I play musical instrument's write beautiful songs, I am daughter of Isis, all that is 'real' speaker of 'truth' from the heavenly guild., with my courage, wisdom and pride, I rule all of Egypt, with my 'beloved' Antony at my side..'

JoAnne Shadday

## Every Rose...

For every rose holds the promise of 'eternal' love, For every lie holds a glimmer of 'truth', For a harrowing past, is a 'promising' future, For every 'cowardly' act, is a good deed in need, For every gray cloud has the sun's 'golden' kiss hidden behind! For every man's weakness is God's strength! I am here to remind....

JoAnne Shadday

# God's Light

There are no shadows in God's light, everything is good, just, and right. No evil of the mind, no weakness of the soul. No fear, dread, not a tear is shed! God's energy is very high, but never out of lets us know we are never alone! God sits upon his throne, with angels standing by. This is a wonderful place, don't let it pass you by!

JoAnne Shadday

# I Ask

If I ask you to stay, will you linger beside me? If I promise you tomorrow, will you give me today? If I am faithful to you, will I remain true to myself? If I accomplish much, have I gained less? If I do not ask, does this mean that you know? If I search and I find, have I lost what I seek? If I let go of my past, will I gain a future? If I trust and obey, will you show me a better way? If I should dare to dream, will you come apart at the seams? If you hold me today, will I continue to stay? I wonder....

JoAnne Shadday

# If

If I stumble and I fall, will you catch me through it all? If I linger in the past, will you grant me one request? Be true to yourself. Speak with no uncertainties. For you are and will always be young, or old a sight for these eyes to behold!

JoAnne Shadday

# My Daughter

Though you were purple and blue my first 'sight' of you, I will ALWAYS love and admire my 'miracle' you! Though you have drifted away, and your thoughts gone 'astray', In my heart you are, and shall always stay, for my love keeps you that way!

JoAnne Shadday

## My Request..

Do not whisper in hushed silence.. Do not shout, be prideful or bold. Speak to me in love and beauty, for this is the language my heart loves and knows..

JoAnne Shadday

## My Spring Fling...

Away, with the woes of winter, I am in a spring fling! On my way to summer's wonders! With winter far behind, Summer is on my mind!

JoAnne Shadday

## My Thoughts Flow..

My thoughts flow free and carless, unworried, always in motion, never to rest..breathe in, breathe OUT releasing all I am concerned about..Time is mine, my thoughts are 'endless' and never ending..retain and at times uncertain...occupied and preoccupied..my thoughts are my best friend, my worst enemy! My thoughts are in motion, always to be, They 'flow' like a river in and through me...

JoAnne Shadday

# Put An End To Your Gloom

Put away all your cares, come join me in July, Meet me at midnight, with star light in the sky. Or if you prefer, we can meet under moon. Either way, I don't care, But, If I have things my way, meet with me soon!

JoAnne Shadday

# Secrets

Twilight through the empty hours of darkness,  
daylight through the 'bittersweet' rays of the sun...  
Both hold 'secrets', which cannot be revealed by moon nor sun...

JoAnne Shadday

# Surrender..

Blissful, is the butterfly shaking dew from her lovely new wings, Relaxing, is the 'buzzing' of a very busy, and preoccupied bee. My thoughts escape words, but remain true in meaning. As the gentle summer winds breeze through and by me.. It is so easy to surrender to summer's easy, endless days!

JoAnne Shadday

# The Seeds Of My Thoughts...

My thoughts hold the seeds of truth, memories from a past I long sought to forget...though they hold my 'true' meaning in form..Be long forgotten I say, never more to return this day! Try, and try as I may, TRUE thoughts never, ever 'move' away! For memories TRUE will always stay!

JoAnne Shadday