

Poetry Series

Karlene Garner
- poems -

Publication Date:
2012

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

Karlene Garner(January 28th,1946)

Karlene Rae Garner, Born: Anthon, Ia.

January 28,1946;

Occupation: Cook, poet, healer, and homemaker;

Writings:

'Hearts On Fire', A Treasury Of Poems On Love, poem, One Of A Kind;

'My Heart Speaks To Thee', poem, I Feel Restless Lord; '

P. S. God Loves You', poem, God, Speak To My Heart; '

Our World's Best Loved Poems', poem, It Shows In Your Face; 'The Anthology Of American Poetry', poem, Precious Love;

'Dreams And Visions', poem, If You Love Me, Write It Down;

'American Poetry Anthology', poem, My Mother;

P. S. The Universe Sings, Volume 2', poem, Keep On Believing; 'The American Muse-

A Treasury of Lyric Poetry', poem, We're On A Party Line

Don'T Close Those Gates Till I Get There

Save me a place up in Heaven, dear Lord.

Don't close those gates till I get there.

I may not hear the Angels when they call
'All aboard'.

So don't close those gates till I get there.

I keep pretty busy down here on earth,
And I don't alway hear you when you talk
to my heart.

So, Lord, if I don't hear you on the first call,
Don't think of you, I want no part at all.

Karlene Garner

Dream Magic

Some Dreams were meant to be just that
A dream and nothing more
A special place where fantasies exist
Not open to realities door

Gently in the sky
Moon and stars colliding
As you're passing by

Sky is filled with wonder
So plain for you to see
Dreams are never fading
They live on endlessly

Heart is filled with beauty
Soul is filled with love
Bright the stars that twinkle
Within the glow above

Feel the breeze cascading
As you move along the way
Your wishes for tomorrow
Will all come true today
Dream Magic

I see dream magic
It is in the life of all
Just close your eyes

Watch only for a moment
The light of dawn
Sparkling like magic
Misted by nights rain

Rest now in this beauty
For when you will arise
Sun will shine so brightly
While stars will fill your eyes.

It Shows In Your Face

You don't have to tell how you live each day;
You don't have to say if you work or play.
A tried true thermometer serves in the place,
However you live it shows in your face.

The false, the lies, that you bear in your heart,
Will not stay inside where it first got its start.
Blood and muscle are a thin veil of lace;
What you wear in your heart, you wear on your face.

If your life is unselfish, if for others you live,
Not how much you get, but how much you give,
If you live close to God and his infinite grace,
You won't have to tell, it shows in your face.

Karlene Garner

Keep On Believing

You've got to keep on walking.

One word won't tell people who you are;

You've got to keep on talking.

One inch won't keep you very tall;

You've got to keep on growing.

One little call won't do it all;

You've got to keep on going!

Karlene Garner

Leaves Of October

In October fires of crayon ablaze
Not familiar to her sun-filled days.
'Who painted this leaf with spots of brown'?
'Who painted the leaves that are drifting down'?

Her eyes grew big with wonder -light,
Hearing of far off hills grown bright.
'Who painted this leaf with spots of red,
And instead of green made it red instead? '

'Who painted the hills'? She wanted to know.
The golden haired girl with her face all aglow.

Karlene Garner

Nature Is Smiling

I knew autumn long ago,
Like a fairy tale.
The mystique has seemed to grow
Stronger each fall.

Nature is smiling,
Warming the heart and soul.
A warm, lovely lady,
Her beauty to behold.

Leaves falling without number.
A sweet fragrance in the air
Lulls the thinking to slumber.
An evening so rare.

Strange and dreamy thoughts arise
As through the leaves I trod...
While insects improvise
Their evening hymn among the goldenrod.

Karlene Garner

One Of A Kind

What a very special friend you are indeed,

When I'm with you, my feelings, I do not heed.

My heart tells me to stop before I start.

You have a very special place in my heart.

Who knows what for us the future will hold?

My heart is warm, you keep out the cold.

You're gentle, giving, and very kind.

Won't you be my special one of a kind?

Karlene Garner

Precious Love

Part of the moon was falling down in the west,

Dragging the whole sky with it to the hills.

It's light poured softly in her lap.

She saw it,

And spread her apron to it.

She put out her hand among the harp like

Morning glory strings.

Taut with dew from garden bed to eaves;

As if she played, unheard, some tenderness.

That wrought on him beside her in the night.

Karlene Garner

Take Me There

Take me to where the sun shines forever.

Take me to where the rainbow never ends.

There where the grass is always green,

And the trees are full of blossoms.

That special paradise,

Can it be ours?

Will you take me there?

Can it really be ours?

Karlene Garner

We'Re On A Party Line

The Smith baby broke his rib,
I guess he fell from his crib.
The hogs are selling cheap today.
I'm sorry I bought mine.
The Jones are buying grapes.
I guess they're making wine.
Oh, we don't need a radio,
We're on a party line.

Mrs. Hanson is surely worse,
Dr. Jones passed just now.
The Johnson boy just came home
And bought a nice milk cow.
The river bridge fell last night
About half past nine.
Oh, we don't need a radio,
We're on a party line.

Liz Tate got forty eggs today!
My gosh we only got ten!
But we're happy anyway
We've got sittin hens.
Yes, John went to the sale today.
The barn is now full of hay.
Oh, we don't need a radio,
We're on a party line.

Karlene Garner