

Poetry Series

**Malcolm Bradshaw**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2007

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

## Malcolm Bradshaw(21-10-42)

After leaving school I started my working life at Nottingham Forest Football Club hoping to become a professional footballer I had some success but was unsuccessful in taking it further. I got married and became a Landscape Gardener, By this time we had a daughter followed by twin boys. I then changed my job once again and became a Security Officer for five years, I then left and went as a forman in a factory. After a few years I joined a Communications firm and became Operational Manager. It was at this time I became involved in Spiritualism and after a few years became President and that is when I started writing Spiritual Poems. I then started working for Nottingham Trent University as a security officer I worked my way up to a Security Supervisor I am still at the university but I do retire this year. Which will give me more time for my poems and church work. I am hoping to put my poems into book form as I have over 500 waiting to be published.

# A Land Beyond

Beyond this land of beauty,  
Is a land that shines so bright?  
Where peace and harmony stand side by side,  
All bathed in Gods own light.

It is the home of our spirit friends,  
Who watch over us each day?  
They influence our daily lives,  
In the things, we do and say.

It is the home of our dear ones,  
Who's material life came to an end,  
Who now live in the world of spirit?  
Their love to us they send.

There is no death but eternal life,  
That is what lies ahead for all,  
A great adventure to experience,  
When we each receive the call.

Place your trust in God,  
As he places his trust in you,  
Give all you can to your fellow man,  
Let God's light shine bright and true...

Malcolm Bradshaw

# Broken Hearted

A tear of sadness had to fall,  
I felt it from the heart,  
The day I lost my loved one,  
We did not want to part.

That tear of sadness changed my life,  
Now that I am alone,  
The tears fall like waterfalls,  
I miss and want you home.

I feel twisted inside,  
It is very hard to bear,  
Why did you have to take them?  
It does not seem fare.

My child the pain you feel,  
In time will ease away,  
Time is a great healer,  
So they always say.

Think back to when, you were both walking out  
When you were very coy,  
Then those tears of sadness,  
Will turn to tears of joy

Your tears have been shared with your loved one,  
Who feels the same, now you are apart?  
So wrap those tears that you have shed,  
And place them in your heart.

Malcolm Bradshaw

# Flowers On A Lamp Post

Flowers on a lamp post  
A loving display  
Tributes to a loved one  
Whose life was taken away?

Why did it happen?  
For it's tearing me apart  
The pain that I am feeling  
It's breaking my heart

I keep on thinking if only  
These things are within my head  
If only they had been somewhere else  
They would still be alive not dead

Oh God where were you  
When your help was needed most  
If you had been with them  
No flowers would be on the post

My child of the material  
I sense and feel your pain  
I have not failed you  
For you will see them once again

I was with them when they needed me  
I took them by the hand  
I surrounded them with love and light  
As we moved to the Summerland

Fear not for there safety  
For there love for you will remain  
For the bond of love is strongest  
As they comfort you through your pain

When you look at the tributes  
That you placed upon the post  
Remember I was with them  
When they needed me the most

Malcolm Bradshaw

# Gems Of Life

We are gem's that glitter,  
When born upon this earth,  
Each one of us sparkles,  
From the moment of our birth.

We learn from our parents,  
Who treat us with care?  
They teach us not to be greedy,  
Say that we should share.

There are many facets to our gem,  
That sparkles and gleams in the light,  
Many tasks for us to conquer,  
Many battles for us to fight.

In gem's of such beauty,  
Hidden within its core,  
Concealed by its brilliance,  
There lays a tiny flaw.

Not all gem's shine brightly,  
Tarnished with the age of time,  
Do not shrug them off as useless,  
For underneath they glisten and shine.

The greatest gem of all is God,  
The centre of lives pool,  
A stone of priceless wonder,  
A bright and shining jewel.

Malcolm Bradshaw

# Gentle Soul

Of all the people in the world,  
There is none so good as you,  
A caring and gentle soul,  
Who is honest, kind and true?

God created many things,  
With love and tender care,  
You are very special,  
For what you have you share.

You may not have money,  
But your wealth is within your soul,  
You radiate love and compassion,  
To heal and make all whole.

You give hope to the sick and lonely,  
You give love to those in pain,  
You are indeed a guardian angel,  
To me it is quite plain.

You think not of self,  
Only those in need,  
Your path is straight and narrow,  
On spiritual knowledge you feed.

Carry on the work you are doing,  
Your reward in heaven will be,  
Eternal life of goodness,  
God's glory you alone will see.

Malcolm Bradshaw

# Gifts Of Spirit

These gifts of spirit I bring you,  
Each one is wrapped up with care,  
Each one is very precious,  
A present for all to share,

My first gift is of happiness,  
To bring laughter to those in need,  
To fill their hearts with gladness,  
And love on which to feed.

My second gift is thoughts,  
To send to those alone,  
To those that have no families,  
To those that have no home.

My third gift is of understanding,  
For those of different faiths,  
To understand their fellow man,  
No matter what colour or race.

My fourth gift is of peace,  
That the world should be as one,  
Where all should work together,  
For together we all are strong.

My final gift is from Spirit,  
A message that is loud and clear,  
That your spirit is eternal,  
That death holds no fear

Malcolm Bradshaw

# God's Truth

Leave the world to God,  
Who's laws govern within,  
Let him be the bearer of the truth,  
Let him correct all those that sin.

Let the light of love protect you,  
Let it fill you all with peace,  
A peace that will surround the world,  
So all hostilities cease.

Plant the seed of love,  
Then everyone shall be,  
A child of God who's only aim,  
Is to help the blind to see.

To lead them into the light of God,  
For the light is meant for all,  
He supports you when you stumble,  
Extend a hand to all that fall.

To those that are still searching,  
Your God is all around,  
For he created everything,  
In everything, he is found.

Be not afraid to question,  
Be not afraid to ask,  
You will find the way of spirit,  
Is but an easy task.

When you have found your answer,  
Share it with those around,  
Fill their hearts with the light of God,  
To experience the joy you have found.

Malcolm Bradshaw

# Healing Prayer

Let us all join together,  
In thought in love and peace,  
To cover our world with patience's,  
So that all up evil will cease.

We ask that war and destruction,  
That has inflicted so much pain,  
Be banished from the face of the earth,  
And never to experience again.

We pray for the sick and lonely,  
That they may be healed today,  
And for the starving children of the world,  
That nourishment will come their way.

Father, we ask for your guidance,  
Your strength, you love, you're light,  
To carry out these tasks we ask for,  
To put all the wrongs to right...

Malcolm Bradshaw

# Jewels Of Spirit

From the world of spirit we are,  
In time we shall return,  
On loan to this material world,  
To gain knowledge and to learn,

Sent by the God of wisdom,  
A jewel from the eternal force,  
Where everyone is perfect,  
For they all have their spiritual source.

Only when they touch the material,  
Lead astray they become unsure,  
Only then is that jewel unreal,  
For within there lies a flaw,

So to all the jewels of spirit,  
Let the light of God shine bright,  
Be a jewel that always glitters,  
Like the stars that dazzle at night.

Be proud that you are spirit,  
Explain to them that are blind,  
To learn all they can from this world,  
To be helpful patient and kind.

When that jewel is returned,  
It will have increased its value and more,  
To sparkle with those in spirit,  
Who live under spiritual law?

No matter what jewel you are,  
Together you all will stand,  
Treasures in Gods kingdom,  
A wealth under his command.

Malcolm Bradshaw

# Keep An Open Mind

When searching for spiritual truths,  
Sometimes they may be hard to find,  
Do not falter in your searching,  
Just keep an open mind.

Test all that is given,  
Information of every kind,  
Check out all the details,  
Just keep an open mind.

There are fakes in every movement,  
Who try to confuse you will find,  
Do not suffer fools gladly,  
Just keep an open mind.

When you have found all the answers,  
No longer will you be spiritually blind,  
Remember you are always learning,  
Just keep an open mind.

Copyright© Malcolm G Bradshaw 2008

Malcolm Bradshaw

# Sacrified

In a land of spiritual beauty  
Where soldiers now reside  
All comrades together  
Now stand side by side

Were their deaths in vain?  
It's not for us to say  
But war is an abomination  
No more if we had our way

We have no control of decisions  
Those politicians have to make  
Our armed forces take the consequences  
When politicians make mistakes

But we must remember those soldiers  
Who scarified their life for all?  
They will never be forgotten  
In our memories they all stand tall

They all now reside in a land of light  
Where they all will never grow old  
A land we know very little  
But one day we shall be told

Malcolm Bradshaw

# Thank You

Everyday I say thank you,  
And praise the Lord I am here,  
To experience the wonders he has created,  
Feel his presents, and know that he is near.

To gaze upon the beauty that surrounds us,  
To feel the breeze upon my face,  
To walk hand in hand with nature,  
And the flowers that beautify this place.

It's good that we exist,  
To experience the good things in life,  
To overcome all our problems,  
To conquer all trouble and strife.

We know life can be cruel,  
Sharp words when spoken can hurt,  
When people talk down to you,  
And treat you like a piece of dirt.

But remember you are special,  
Unique in what you do and say,  
There is no top or bottom,  
We are equal in every way.

We are all Gods children,  
For within burns the eternal light,  
Now do not forget to say thank you,  
When you say your prayers tonight...

Malcolm Bradshaw

# The Force Of God

We are part of the God force,  
It lies in all those that see,  
A vision of truth, a vision of love,  
A vision that all men are free,  
For the light of love that lies dormant,  
Can be lit by all those that care,  
Can be kindled with love,  
Can be kindled with hope,  
For qualities we all should share.

We are all part of the God force,  
A force that only seeks peace,  
A vision the world stops killing,  
Where torture and wars will all cease,  
Let that which lies dormant,  
Be a beacon to all in a storm,  
Let them bathe the light that is within,  
Draw them close, let the flame keep them warm.

We are all part of the God force,  
For your love will have lit the light,  
For the vision of truth, and the vision of love,  
In others will forever burn bright,  
So follow the path you have chosen,  
Ask nothing in return,  
Just be a beacon to those in darkness,  
Shine forth, so men can learn.

Take from that God force,  
All the power that you will need,  
To give hope to the loss and bewildered,  
And Knowledge for all men to feed,  
Then those visions of truth, and those visions of love,  
Will only be visions in your mind,  
For the light of God has entered,  
To teach the world to be kind.

Malcolm Bradshaw

# The Golden Light

The Golden Light

A golden mist filled the room  
I was not frightened all was calm  
From within the mist I heard a voice  
Who re-assured he meant no harm

Why have you chosen me?  
The mist became much brighter  
I felt a change over me  
As my body became much lighter

Again that gentle voice spoke to me  
Fear not my child of love and light  
For I have come to take you  
To a place that's tranquil and bright

You have served me unconditionally  
For now you need to rest  
There are many souls waiting  
And you will be there guest

It was then I was immersed  
Into the golden light of love  
I felt warm and comfortable  
On our journey up above

I left my material body behind  
For it had served me true  
Returning now to the spirit world  
To a world so pure and new

I was welcomed into the spirit world  
After the journey that I had made  
May I reassure all of you who fear death?  
That there is nothing for you to be afraid

Malcolm Bradshaw

# The Loss Of A Child

Dear God we ask,  
Take care of our little child,  
Someone who means so much to us,  
So beautiful, so gentle, so mild.

A battle fought when tiny,  
To stay upon this earth,  
A child that was very weak,  
From the moment of the birth.

Our prayers were sent for healing,  
We gave thanks every day,  
For the time the child was amongst us,  
But alas, still was taken away.

You have taken the one we worshipped,  
To your home in heaven above,  
I am sure you had your reasons,  
For taking someone we love.

My child I know you are hurting,  
You feel life is not the same,  
You have nothing to reproach yourself,  
You were not to blame.

God took back to heaven,  
A rare and beautiful flower,  
He has planted it in his garden,  
Will surround it with all his power.

The spirit of your child,  
In heaven will develop and grow,  
To be surrounded by those good people,  
Will be surrounded by those you know

Although you have lost the material,  
The spirit will be strong and true,  
The good times you remember,  
Your child will be close to you.

Malcolm Bradshaw

# The Seed Of Life

The seed of life is precious,  
It is protected with love and care,  
It is nourished with love and kindness,  
Through emotions of joy and despair.

The seed of life must be cherished,  
To grow into a perfect form,  
All these things must be precise,  
Before a child is born.

When a seed is rejected,  
It is no fault of your own,  
It is nature's way of saying,  
That the seed should not be grown.

Those precious seeds are not wasted,  
For the light and love will remain,  
Waiting once more to be called on,  
Waiting too born once again.

Do not give up and think you're a failure,  
For it is just an experience of life,  
The things you wish will happen,  
Even through trouble and strife.

Thank God for things you have,  
Look forward for the things to come,  
Maybe the next time you conceive,  
You will be a proud and wonderful mum...

Malcolm Bradshaw

# There Is A Light At The End Of The Tunnel

As I looked into the sky,  
I saw a beam of light,  
It shone directly over me,  
So beautiful and bright,  
I looked in amazement,  
As the light surveyed the ground,  
Sweeping back and forth,  
Searching all around.

The light had many colours,  
Of reds, blues, and green,  
A spectacle of brilliance,  
The most beautiful ever seen.  
Then from within its beauty,  
A symphony of sound was heard,  
Filling the air with music,  
My very spirit stirred.

A haunting sound of peace,  
Filled my heart with love,  
Creating an hypnotic trance,  
As the light shone from above.  
I felt so warm and comfortable,  
Bathed in that beautiful light,  
Drawn to the end of the tunnel,  
To a light that burnt so bright.

At the end of the tunnel,  
Was a soul so gentle and meek?  
Welcoming a lonely traveller,  
Bemused I could not speak.  
Welcome to the world of spirit,  
This gentle soul he said,  
For you have left the material,  
Your body on earth is dead.

Now your spirit life is eternal,  
And in time will expand and grow,  
But now is the time to rest,

To be surrounded by all you know.  
Enjoy your life on the material,  
Put thoughts of death behind,  
Be tolerant with one another,  
So all will have peace of mind.

For me my earthly life as ended,  
But my loved ones I will be near,  
To help in times of torment,  
To elevate all fear.  
Rest assured my spirits free,  
Free from all earthly pain,  
So be strengthened in that knowledge  
For we all shall meet again.

Malcolm Bradshaw

# They Had No Choice

A hush fell over the battlefield,  
Men sighed a sigh of relief,  
In the distance the guns were heard,  
So their silence was but brief,  
Huddled in their trenches,  
With gun fire all around,  
Soldiers stood together,  
Fighting for a piece of ground,

Pounded by shells and shrapnel,  
Their days ran into night,  
Their nerves all were shattered,  
Their faces ashen and white,  
Heroes each and everyone,  
Although they had no choice,  
They just obeyed orders,  
For in battle they had no voice.

No feeling any sense of time,  
As they stood in there filthy pits,  
No reaction anymore,  
As their friends were blown to bits,  
Many lives were lost,  
In those trenches filled with squalor,  
Then over the top the whistle blew,  
A signal for all to follow.

No sleep for those brave men,  
But a nightmare for everyone,  
They fought on their instincts,  
Those soldiers of the SOMME,  
Wars will come and wars will go,  
And wars that have long since gone,  
Have we learnt anything?  
From those soldiers on the SOMME.

Their thoughts of home and loved ones,  
Of those who were left behind,

Would they ever see them?  
These things were on their minds,  
The families at home were brave,  
As they read the awful news,  
Waiting for that telegram,  
To see if a loved one they would lose.

There are no winners in battle,  
Only sadness and sorrow it brings,  
The cream of our youth,  
Wiped out over foolish things,  
We remember all lost in conflict,  
And share their family's grief,  
We pray brother will trust brother,  
And strive for everlasting peace,

To all those lost in battle  
Those sons and daughters live on,  
For they have moved to the spirit land,  
Those soldiers of the SOMME,  
War destroys the material,  
Though it may cause sorrow and pain,  
We know that life is continuous,  
And our loved ones we will meet again.

Malcolm Bradshaw

# To Lose Someone To Spirit

When you lose someone to spirit,  
It leaves an empty space,  
There is no one to relate to,  
No more that smiling face.

No one to share things,  
No one to hold your hand,  
Just whisked away to spirit,  
Something that was not planned.

But you know, everything that happens,  
Is all part of the creators scheme,  
For the spirit has to develop,  
To become part of his spiritual dream.

Just take a look at the rainbow,  
Take a look at a beautiful child,  
Breathe in the wonderful aromas,  
Of the flowers that are growing wild.

Take a look at the miracle of nature,  
As it unfolds before your eyes,  
Like the clouds as they change shape,  
As the wind blows them across the skies.

Like the wind our spirit bodies are,  
You can feel but cannot see,  
For you are spirits of another sphere,  
With no burdens, you are all free.

So although you have lost someone to spirit,  
You are only losing the material form,  
And know that all your loved ones,  
Return to spirit, to be reborn.

So send your love to those in spirit,  
And in time you all will find,  
That your loved ones will converse with you,  
Through the power of your mind

Malcolm Bradshaw

# Why

Why do we criticize God for what happens  
Why do we say he is to blame?  
We are always quick to point fingers  
When in our lives we feel pain

We all tend to strike out at someone  
Then ask the question WHY  
Those tragic things should happen  
Why many people should die

Whether you believe or not  
Your pathway in life is never smooth  
It is like balancing on a seesaw  
Sometime you win sometimes you loose

Most of the tragedies in this life  
Are all caused by man  
God has nothing to do with it  
Nothing to do with his plan

God created this world to live on  
He gave all the tools to survive  
He ensured enough food for everyone  
To consume and to stay alive

Gods not to blame for all chaos  
He only hires out the tools  
It is man in his infinite wisdom  
That falter and act like fools

There is only one God  
No matter what people have said  
For his love will always be around you  
No matter what pathway you tread

Malcolm Bradshaw