

Poetry Series

**Michael Gelb**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2012

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

## Michael Gelb(10/8/40)

When I met Joey she was 15 and I was 17. We were married when she was 19 and I was 21 in 1962. We were married over 46 years. She was 66 when she passed in 2009, about 18 months later I was writing poems.

# 50

On April 7th we had a small wedding  
It was a life with you I was getting

50 years ago you became my wife  
I said I do for the rest of my life

In all our years I never cried  
I do it now since you died

At night is the loneliness  
All the time is the emptiness

I wanted to get a new engagement ring for you  
Maybe even repeat the words, I do

The guilt I felt because of no goodbye  
At the same time I also wanted to die

I loved you so many years of my life  
I will always love you as my wife

I'm still finding things hard to do  
These were easy things for you

Until again it's you and me  
Happy 50th anniversary

Michael Gelb

# A Fathers Right

A Fathers Right

Many times between my children and I  
We wouldn't always see eye to eye

They would tell me when I'm wrong  
Or sometimes I might take to long

They sometimes get mad when I but in  
I remind them that where all kin

I tell them in my way  
I love them every day

It's a fathers right  
To love his children with all his might

Michael Gelb

# A Letter To My Wife

A Letter to my Wife, Dear Joey

By Joeysguy

I lived with my mother for part of my life

Then I married and you became my wife

We both repeated the words I do

My promise to always love you

With the wedding band and saying I Do

My heart and soul I gave to you

On the finger of your left hand

You wore a white gold band

I would trade all my future days

For just one more chance of our yesterdays

My love now for you feels like so much more

I'm sorry I didn't know it before

Looking at your pictures your beautiful face

All those loving words that I misplaced

For many years I knew what life was to be

Now I don't, since its only me

I'm getting older and have a fear

That I may forget for whom I care

Our 51st anniversary is coming soon

Look for a note inside the balloon

I loved you then, I love you now, I'll love you tomorrow

I write this with tears and sorrow

Till the end of days

With Love always



# A Marine

A Marine

By Joeysguy

This fellow at the age of twenty

A Marine he became to be

He was no different than any other Marine

He stood proud, he stood tall and he was lean

He vowed

That he would make his family proud

After finishing his training he was hurt

An accident left him bleeding, broken, and in the dirt

Was someone watching over him that day

People wishing him well with lots of kind words to say

Off to the hospital where doctors put him under the knife

He had a few set backs, he's learning new ways of life

He lost the ability as a Marine to go and fight

For a new career he has something else in sight

So many people's hearts he had won

Everyone is so proud he's far from done

Not much matters when it comes to size

He still stands tall in our eyes

I know he has more to give and he's not done

I know this, because he's our grandson

We wish him much love

From one of us here and one of us from above

Michael Gelb

# A Meals On Wheels Volunteer

We give our time and use our wheels  
When we deliver hot and cold meals  
Bringing our elderly and disabled a meal to eat  
We go to homes on many a street

We do this to show we care  
It's a good feeling to volunteer  
In the winter months we never know  
Sorry when we miss because of snow

This can be our way of thanking you  
The elderly, the disabled and shut-ins to  
For what we do we receive no pay  
Just a thank you would be okay

Michael Gelb

# A Second Chance

A Second Chance

For so many years I had my wife  
Now it's sadness that fills my life

I miss that time we would caress  
I miss the touch of tenderness

I talk to my wife every day  
Love is one of the words I say

I loved to smell my wife's hair  
I wish I had a lock of it here

Your gone and out of sight  
To heaven you will be my shining light

At the end of my life  
I will again be with my wife

In heaven again my wife and me  
A second chance it will be

Michael Gelb

# Alex Graduation

Alex

Graduation day comes every year  
With joy, happiness and even a tear

You're a tall slender red head  
As pretty as can be and with that said

Your getting older and you will leave  
We say goodbye and in you we believe

How proud we all are  
With schooling and study you will go far

With love in our heart  
A new venture you will start

Stay safe and be careful being on your own  
We love and will miss you even if your grown

Michael Gelb

# American Brave

American Brave

To our brave for over all the years  
For you some of us have shed tears.

To you servicemen and women, who served and still serve  
I say thank you, which you greatly deserve.

You fight to protect our American way  
You put your life on the line everyday.

You protect the colors of our flag  
Some of you come home in a body bag.

You protect our flag of stripes and stars  
Some of you come home with battle scars.

Included are the people of 9/11 who died  
The volunteers, the relatives and the people cried.

I'm sorry to the families of the brave  
Their sons and daughters who's life they gave.

We are Americans of this great country  
Again thanks to all the Military.

Michael Gelb

# Americans

Americans

By Joeysguy

Our founding fathers are probably turning over in their grave  
From the way our present leaders behave

Our leaders are giving our country away  
They upset the American people most everyday

With the new healthcare some people were offered a deal  
While some Americans can't even pay for their next meal

This administration is giving away our country  
Foreigners sneak over our borders and could get amnesty

Our leaders seem to favor foreign people  
Possibly more than the American people

The Government is failing at protecting our border States  
Hate and uneasy is something this administration creates

Washington is slapping Americans in the face  
To file a law suit against an American State is a disgrace

Our Constitution are the laws that govern our nation  
Our forefathers wrote our Constitution with determination

We are the United States of America and we should never  
Let any foreign country come between us, not ever

What's happening to this country is a shame  
This administration is mostly to blame

Our leaders think they know best  
What they are causing is unrest

And shame on a President of the United States  
If to do the right thing he hesitates



# Angel Of Mine

Angel of mine

I had written a poem called "Deaths Door"  
My sleeping problem my wife did endure

From when I lost my spouse  
It's only the dog and I at the house

Before I go to bed I shut the light  
Something happened to me one night

I felt a hand on my back waking me  
Nobody but the dog here with and me

It could have been a night I lost my breath  
An angel may have kept me from death

That angel must be my wife  
Still watching over my life

She watched over me when she was alive  
She must still be helping me to survive

Michael Gelb

# Angels Around Us

Angels Around Us

By Joeysguy

My first Angel was small and bright  
She did glow with her very own light

She stood on the top of our Christmas tree  
Placed up there by my wife or me

My wife gave birth to our little three  
Like little Angels they looked to me

Those little Angels they mean so much  
Just holding them and feeling their touch

I feel an Angel is watching over my life  
I believe it to be the spirit of my wife

She watches over me when I'm a sleep in bed  
I have felt her hand on my back or my head

I believe Heavens Angels are always here  
We may not know when they come near

Some of the Angels come to take us away  
Because of sickness or age someone might say

When our life comes to an end  
It's an Angel that Heaven will send

Michael Gelb

# At What Cost

At what cost

By Joeysguy

If you are going to a bar  
Save lives, don't drive your car

At what cost for that drink  
Before you take it, stop and think

Just a bad choice that you could make  
That bad choice will put lives at stake

With a life, someone could pay  
The loss of life for your drunken day

Don't use your seatbelt on your drunken day  
Why should you live to walk away

So I ask, at what cost will that drink be  
Just a few dollars to destroy a family

If you live you will go to jail  
Tell your kids where to send your mail

Driving drunk the cops will pull you over  
Hopefully before you kill, so drive sober

P/S, Lets not forget about cell phone texts  
While driving you could kill and cause wrecks

Michael Gelb

# Bandit

Bandit

That first day he took his own room  
He doesn't want anyone in there  
Especially to sweep with a broom

From day one he's been housebroken  
He barks at me like crazy  
If he were human he would be outspoken

When it comes to rodents he is daring  
He's gotten slower and other losses  
One being his hearing

He has lost some of his sight  
He won't go down the stairs  
I have to turn on a light

About his nose for him to smell  
When I take out food  
It's like I rang a dinner bell

He won't leave me out of his sight  
He follows me around the house  
He must be with me day and night

He likes outside in the cold  
He dislikes summer  
My dog now at 15 years old

Michael Gelb

# Blue Eyes

Blue Eyes

By Joeysguy

I fell for a blonde who had blue eyes  
I married that blonde with the blue eyes

Having children was a real joy  
We had two girls and a boy

I always thought I would be the first to die  
I didn't think she would leave me to cry

I carry a small vial that has a chain  
The contents is some of my pain

With the memories of my wife  
Just a little something from her life

I have a clip on my money  
With a picture of who was my honey

In a shirt pocket is my cell phone  
When opened my wife's picture is shown

I also carry pictures of my wife  
These show her in a younger life

Now in heaven is that blonde with the blue eyes  
Which now helps to fill those blue skies

To the blonde with blue eyes I want to say  
I carry your love with me everyday

Michael Gelb

# Children

Children

I can only write this from a male side  
As a husband and father with pride

After a man and a woman say the words I do  
You may be thinking of children to

After your wife gets pregnant thinking of a girl or boy  
At the end of the term you will have a bundle of joy

Children need love and care so does your wife  
Whatever the cost from your own life

Take care of your wife, and your children also  
With a great deal of love and support they will grow

A good way to write your future is in your name  
Treat them right and good and they will do the same

Children are what we need  
without children no reason to succeed

Lost money, dropped candy you can replace  
How do you do wrong and look into your child's face

Do good things treat your family well and be proud  
Your children will love you and see you glow in a crowd

Children are beautiful and fragile and small  
With your help and love they will grow strong and tall

You should protect the children from that first day  
Your children should be loved and should grow up okay

If you're a good father as good as you can be  
Your children should be as proud of you as they can be

Time can pass by so fast like in the blink of an eye

Before you know it time will pass by

Your children will carry you into the future

Your children are your future

Michael Gelb

# Christmas Eve

We would hide presents through the year  
All around the house every where  
That night we said, kids it's time for bed  
Let thoughts of Santa fill your head

I helped wrap gifts with my wife  
To put happiness in our kids life  
Under the tree went the gifts we had  
Some from Santa, some from mom and dad

Christmas eve was such a joy  
Putting together a bike or toy  
I miss those Christmas eve nights  
My wife, little kids and a tree with lights

For me now on December 24  
Christmas eve it's not the same anymore

Michael Gelb

# Christmas Lights

Christmas Lights

My son lives in Florida with his spouse  
I was visiting them at their house

On my last day in the warm sunlight  
He was outside hanging a Christmas light

I walked outside and my eyes started to tear  
Because my wife is no longer here

I always disliked hanging Christmas lights  
Early comes the winter days and nights

My wife would always give me directions  
On how to hang the decorations

I now miss hearing my wife say  
No don't do it that way

I didn't always take her advice  
To hear her now would really be nice

Michael Gelb

# Christmas Past

Christmas past

We always had a Christmas tree  
My wife would decorate it without me

So many gifts by the tree  
No empty space could you see

Our little ones would crawl all around  
They would try climbing the gift mound

Year after year on Christmas morning  
Kids tearing open gifts and I'm yawning

The kids woke early on Christmas day  
We told the kids your older so go away

With the years going by  
We could sleep longer my wife and I

Now since its just me  
No more do I need a Christmas tree

My kids now grown and they see  
What its like to do the Christmas tree

Michael Gelb

# Closed Eyes

Closed Eyes

By Joeysguy

I close my eyes when I sleep

I open them in my dreams

Sleep for me is never deep

We close our eyes when we kiss

We open them with joy

And feel the bliss

We close our eyes when we die

We open them to see the way

Somebody will close their eyes to cry

Michael Gelb

# Could-A, Would-A, Should-A

Could-a, Would-a, Should-a  
By joeysguy

These are words that some people would say  
These are words in someone's thoughts everyday

Could-a, Would-a, Should-a in someone's mind  
These are words that can be very unkind

Especially if we lose a loved one from our life  
These words were unkind to me when I lost my wife

I have asked myself, was there more I could-a done  
Was there anything more I should-a done

These are words that can tear us apart  
Letting them into our mind and heart

Thinking of arguments, I should-a gave in  
Why did I always try to win

At that last moment I should-a held her so very tight  
So that the Angels would-a had a tough fight

People say there was nothing I could-a done  
It's what my wife should-a done

Michael Gelb

# Cycle Of My Life

The Cycle of My Life

The Cycle of my Life

January fifth was the month I lost my wife

February brings Valentines Day

A gift with love I did say.

April seventh is our Anniversary

The month and day she married me.

April brings Easter Sunday

May brings Mother's Day.

October thirty first is Halloween

When kids would dress in costumes to be seen.

November brings Thanksgiving and is the fourth Thursday

December eighteen is my wife's birthday.

December twenty fifth is Christmas Day

It was my wife's favorite holiday.

January first is New Years

Just another day of maybe no tears.

It starts all over again my cycle of life

Over and over again the pain without my wife.

Michael Gelb

# Dance On A Cloud

My wife and I met in the city of New York  
With touching of hands a kiss and some talk  
After years of marriage and children she died  
With no goodbyes I broke down and cried

Our wedding bands are no longer apart  
Joined together they hang near my heart  
My wife in heaven waits for me  
I don't know how long it will be

For as long as I'm earthly bound  
I hope my wife's spirit is around  
Looking at the white clouds up above  
I think of my wife who I love

Clouds look like spirits in the sky  
Raindrops could be spirits that cry  
To continue with romance  
To hold her, love her and dance

To dance on a cloud in the sky  
It's now my dream for my wife and I

Michael Gelb

# Days End

Days End

By Joeysguy

Tomorrow will become a today

Today will become a yesterday

It feels like it was just a yesterday

Since my wife passed away

With my wife I had much more yesterday

I lost my wife, now I have less today

That day I also should have passed away

One of my today's will be my last day

Every tomorrow brings me closer to an end of my life

With another day that goes by, I'll be with my wife

Michael Gelb

# Deaths Door

Deaths Door

Every night I go to bed,  
I could have one last thought in my head.

I have sleep apnea where I can lose my breath,  
One night it could be the cause of my death.

There was a time my wife would hear my gasping for air,  
My wife would roll me over or wake me out of fear.

Now alone without my wife,  
Any night could be an end to my life.

I'm not afraid if I should die,  
We will be together again my wife and I.

No one to hear me gasp or hear me snore,  
No one here to keep me from deaths door.

Michael Gelb

# Don't Cry For Me

Don't Cry For Me

When the day comes and I die  
Don't be sad, don't cry

I would say I had a good life  
With children, grandchildren and a beautiful wife

At the end of this life  
I'll be back with my wife

All you kids I will miss  
From you I'll give mom a big kiss

Don't cry, don't grieve  
I'll be with your mother after I leave

Michael Gelb

# Empty Places

Empty Places

By Joeysguy

For many years I lived in a full house  
Between kids, dogs, and my spouse

My wife and dogs are now gone  
My kids have all moved on

I didn't think I would ever lose my wife  
Never thought about emptiness in my life

In the closets are empty hangers that I see  
They can bring out the sadness that's in me

Those hangers held the clothes of my wife  
The clothes given away, now in someone else's life

In restaurants I wait to be seated  
Then the number one is repeated

In the seats across from me  
Is the empty space that I see

One empty side of the bed  
The pillow still there that held her head

The smallest thing with the largest space  
It's my heart the most empty place

Michael Gelb

# Fathers

Fathers

When you meet your girl and fall in love  
It is do to cupid's arrow shot from above

Your future should be in steps in life  
You have fallen in love and asked her to be your wife

Your wife looks so pretty and it was a great marriage  
When you have a child be proud when you're pushing the carriage

As a man to make a child is easy  
To turn your back and walk away is no less than sleazy

What a wonderful feeling it is in life  
Being a good father and to love your wife

It is a great feeling when a child calls you daddy  
It is heart breaking when a child asks do I have a daddy

It is hard enough on a child when a father dies  
It is worse when the child has to grow up on lies

A father should do all he can for his family  
Earn respect and love and to be the best he could be

Be a good man love your kids and love your wife  
These are the best ingredients to make a good life

Michael Gelb

# Fear No More

Fear no more

I always thought of the day I would die  
To say that I wasn't afraid would be a lie

Since my wife is gone who I love and adore  
So now to die I fear no more

Michael Gelb

# Filled Heart

Filled Heart

It's coming up on two years  
My eyes still fill with tears

I keep thinking back at my life  
Did I do all I could for my wife

When I met my future wife it was a new start  
I found someone that filled my heart

My wife never asked for much  
I loved her more with every touch

When I would touch her face  
It was soft and delicate like a fine lace

When she passed, my heart was torn out  
Sometimes I cry and I might even shout

At night when I go to bed  
Thoughts of my wife fill my head

I would like to see a sign  
That her love will forever be mine

How many times I've said I miss you  
I wish I could again say the words I do

I love to dream of my wife  
That's the way I relive my life

I say to my wife if reincarnation is true  
Go slow my love so I can catch up to you

Michael Gelb

# Forever

Forever

My mind knows how long my wife's been away  
In my heart it feels like just a day

The meaning of closure to me  
Is closing the door behind my wife and me

At night when I go to bed  
I have thoughts in my head

If after I turn off the light  
I should pass during the night

If I should pass during the day  
The same words I would say

I wish it's my wife that I see  
Looking at me

I'll be happy and calm  
When she takes me by the arm

We'll go off together  
This time it will be forever

Michael Gelb

# Friends

Friends

When we come to a meeting  
We are welcomed with a warm greeting

We come together because of a loss and pain  
At our meetings, always something to gain

We try to help a friend  
With hope and talks right to the end

This is a place you may see tears  
We all have those fears

Where here to help our heart and our mind  
All the people here are so kind

We talk about our loves, the good and bad  
Sometimes we may get very sad

We listen to what someone would say  
Someone may cry and that's okay

One of our own had started a group, BSG  
Bereavement Social Group come and see

Life is to live and then we die  
It's those in between that can make us cry

Michael Gelb

# From My Wife

From My Wife

By Joeysguy

Many times I have said  
It's my wife who puts the poems in my head

So I believe these words are from my wife  
She is telling me something of our next life

Our golden years had never started  
Since years ago when she departed

Up here we will have our golden years  
Together again without any tears

When the flame moves on the candle you light  
It's her waving to me at night

Those strange sounds that I hear  
It's my wife that she's near

When I'm playing an old song  
I try to listen if she's singing along

She sees the tears coming from my eyes  
Wishing I would stop and dry my eyes

Michael Gelb

# Getting Old

Getting old

When I was young I never thought about getting old  
The years have past and I still hate the cold

When I was young I didn't ever think  
My life could pass by in just a blink

Now I'm one of the old men  
It's a big change from way back when

Some days it can be hard to get dressed  
It's a little easier to get undressed

It can be hard to put on shoes  
I also need to turn up the sound to hear the news

Driving can be hard for some of us  
We give up the car and take the bus

What may be hardest is to go to bed with a friend  
Hoping to make it to the end

Michael Gelb

# Gift Of Light

Gift of Light

All the years with my wife  
She was a light in my life

Driving home and around a bend  
She was my light at journeys end

Some things I did start  
Giving her something from my heart

During the day and into the night  
I burn a candle to her, it's a gift of light

Michael Gelb

# God For A Day

God for a day

If I could be God for just a day  
To do things my way

I would eliminate disease from the earth  
So children would not be sick at birth

When children are healthy  
Parents feel wealthy

Children should have protection  
Also learn the right direction

Women have inner beauty and love  
They need attention from above

I would also save the past  
So some memories and things could last

I probably won't be God for a day  
But I wish these would come true anyway

Michael Gelb

# Going Home

Going Home

I've heard it said that heaven is home  
Is it true, is heaven considered home

If heaven is home I'll be there one day  
When will that day be I can't really say

Lots of people there I will see  
Only a few are waiting for me

I've had many dogs with me here  
I guess I will see them up there

My mother is waiting and also my wife  
I'll be going home at the end of this life

Michael Gelb

# Guilt

Guilt

By Joeysguy

That day when my wife passed out on the floor  
I didn't know the feelings I would endure  
My wife laying unconscious, not a moan  
I called for help yelling on the phone  
I feel guilt that I may have failed my wife  
I probably could have done more in her life  
When I gave her clothing away  
That was a hard and painful day  
Over 46 years of wearing my wedding band  
It was so hard to remove it from my hand  
Both rings together on the same chain  
Hanging from my neck doesn't ease the pain  
The rings were a symbol of love and a married life  
Now the finger shows no visible marks of a marriage to my wife  
I fear the loss of memory someday  
Keeping my wife's memory is something I pray  
All the years of the life we built  
Now in my thoughts I feel some guilt  
I'll always feel guilt of that last day  
Could I have done more, I can't say  
The pain and guilt that I feel  
That is something that will never heal  
Every night I lay in bed  
I face the pillow that use to hold my wife's head  
All my days and the tomorrows  
They all end with sorrows  
I wish my wife would stop watching over me  
And just let my sleep disorder take me

Michael Gelb

# Happy Anniversary

To My Joey Happy Anniversary

On April 7th these words were said do I take this woman to be my wife  
I said yes for the rest of my life

There was a time when our love was lost awhile  
You gave me a daughter I gave you a smile

Some years went by and now our family totals to five  
We can see and feel our love thrive

Our marriage has not always been the best  
But I like to think it's a love nest

The past years were difficult and have not been good  
But the next hundred years will be better as they should

With all the love I have for you  
A good life I must, I have too

I have not forget our little three  
Before they leave I hope better things they will see

Patience understanding and love I need  
To make all my dreams succeed

My love for you is honest and true  
Is it the same with you too

Joey my love and Joey my wife  
For all our years you were and are my life

In a hundred years when we depart  
In heaven another love we will start

My love for you is plain to see  
Your my love happy anniversary



# Happy Birthday Joey

Happy Birthday Joey

I hope this will get to my wife  
Your gone but never from my life

A birthday poem to you my dear  
I wish you will always be near

Just a few words I want to say  
I love you so much only everyday

I will send you a message on a balloon  
Watch for it, look towards the moon

One day you will come for me  
Until then happy birthday Joey

Michael Gelb

# Happy Valentine's Day

February fourteen twenty eleven  
To my wife who's in heaven  
Saying I love you which you already know  
A few other ways that I can show

I will be sending a message balloon your way  
Love and kisses are a few words to say  
I will light a candle for you dear  
Another way to show you I still care

You do know how much you are missed  
You were the first love I kissed  
I miss you my love so very much  
In my dreams I hope to feel your touch

Signed with love from me  
Happy Valentine's Day Joey

Michael Gelb

# Having A Wife

Having a Wife

What does it mean to have a wife  
For me it was someone to share my life

Someone to love and protect everyday  
To love and cherish in everyway

To have loved in the life we did share  
To love so much and so much to care

In my heart to feel her touch  
Having children and grandchildren to love so much

You will always be in my life  
Till the end of time you are my wife

Michael Gelb

# Healing Circle

Healing Circle

First thing is an explanation  
We do a short meditation.

We all come together and gather around  
We join hands so we are bound.

While we all sit in a chair  
Words are said of a short prayer.

In the center is a candle with a little light  
The room is darkened with little sight.

With our hands in our laps and a light music sound  
We have our feet flat on the ground.

A practitioner talks of healing for us and family  
Also friends, strangers and people we may never see.

The laying on of hands may help with pain and stress

Maybe other problems such as loneliness.

It can help in many ways maybe clarification of mind  
Everybody here goes out of their way to be kind.

Afterward is a brief discussion about the session  
We will discuss what ever you mention.

Michael Gelb

# Heart

Heart

I sit at my computer staring at the screen  
Looking back at me is this beautiful slender blonde with blue eyes

It's the woman I was married to for so many years  
For all our years her hands were up and between them she held my heart

Her hands are now empty and down at her side  
Now that my heart is back inside it feels pain

Michael Gelb

# Heavens Gate

Heavens Gate

All through life we may move slow  
Not like watching the grass grow

At times were in a hurry  
We don't stop or slowdown to worry

When we get older we do slowdown  
Our skin may wrinkle and look like a frown

The only time were never late  
When were going up to heavens gate

Michael Gelb

# Hey Girl

Girl

Why let yourself get pregnant and put a hold on your life  
Why not wait till your older and become a wife.

Life could be better for you if you stay in school  
Listen to your parents and follow their rule.

Life could pass you by if you become a young mother  
You may lose your friends to another.

Why let a guy change the future or your life  
He may just leave you to go enjoy his life.

When the time comes and your baby is due.  
Will that baby's daddy be there for you.

Will he support you and your child  
Will he go to another girl and child.

Being married, misses would be your proper title  
Baby's mama is what kind of title.

Being called a baby's mama in your life  
Better sounding words are a mother and a wife.

Having a husband you could have a better life  
Think of your future as husband and wife.

Michael Gelb

# Honor My Wife

Joey Honor My Wife

For so many years she was my wife  
Now she is just a memory in my life

Everyday that goes by  
I find it hard to keep a dry eye

I was born to love my kids and my wife  
Which I will for the rest of my life

I realize some of my poems are sad  
That's how it is losing someone you love so bad

All I have now are my memories of joy  
Dreaming back to the days of my wife my daughters and my boy

Everyday is about the same for me  
I eat I sulk I sit and watch TV

I have my first tattoo on my arm honoring my wife  
With all the years she was in my life

I wear her name as proud as can be  
Wishing she was still hear with me

My wife was my children's mother  
There will never be another

My love for my wife was my first my only and my past  
As far as I'm concerned she will be my last

I remember back to that first night when I drank some wine  
Once we kissed I felt in my heart she would be mine

Michael Gelb

# How Young We Were

How Young We Were

My wife's final day she lost the bout  
At the hospital I collapsed my legs gave out

They took me into the emergency  
Nothing wrong they said with me

They couldn't see my heartache  
They couldn't feel my heartbreak

At night when I go to bed  
I twist and turn with thoughts in my head

Some nights to sleep is hard for me  
Thinking of my wife I wish I could see

On my neck is my wife's wedding band  
I clutch it tightly in my hand

My body is tired and with some pain  
Why do I go on what's to gain

I wish I new the end to my life  
I miss so much not being with my wife

I look at pictures how young we were  
That's how I wish to be again with her

Michael Gelb

# Joey And Children

To My Joey and Children

I have made many mistakes in my life  
Except the day I took a wife

From that came the pitter patter of six little feet  
That truly made my life complete

The days I hate are your birthdays I believe  
Because you get older and so you will leave

I wish time would stop on Christmas day  
So you would stay small to play and play

Before the day comes when you say goodbye  
I hope that everything you want I could buy

As far as things for my wife  
No hurry we have all of our life

The one thing I have plenty of  
Is my wife and children I truly love

Love is the only thing I want from you  
Forever and ever you will love me true

As a husband and father I'm not the best  
But how do I compare to all the rest

If anything should ever break us up  
I think I would shatter like a cup

You all have a piece of my heart  
Please, please do not tear it apart

I do not know what else to say  
Except god protect my family everyday



# Joey's Guy

Joey's guy

In 1962 my girlfriend changed my life  
When she said I do and became my wife

My girlfriend taught me how to kiss  
From girlfriend to wife to someone I terribly miss

We were married and brought together  
I wanted us to be as one forever

We had two daughters and a son  
After three children we were done

At times we use to take the kids to the park  
It was something we didn't do after dark

My wife passed without a goodbye  
And to this day I could still cry

I look at pictures of my wife  
That's all I will have for the rest of my life

I can remember kissing her hand  
Now on a neck chain I kiss her wedding band

She raised her family with love  
Now my wife is in heaven above

At times my poems make me cry  
They help me to be Joey's guy

Michael Gelb

# Keep Them Safe

Keep Them Safe

I was born in New York City  
It wasn't safe nor was it pretty

That's where I spent my young adult life  
I realized it wasn't safe for my children or my wife

There was always that threat of danger  
I didn't want my family victimized by a stranger

I packed them up and sent them to a New Jersey town  
We bought a house on a street that part of the name is brown

Life went well and my kids are now grown  
All my kids now have a family and house of their own

Michael Gelb

# Keno Baby

Keno Baby

My wife and I liked to play keno  
Just about every weekend we would go

She was pregnant and due any day  
Over an hour's ride each way

Other players would say  
Your going to give birth today

We got home and went to bed  
It's that time my wife had said

Her water broke on the floor  
Our first was born in nineteen sixty four

It was almost a maybe  
That we had a keno baby

Michael Gelb

# Levels Of Pain

Levels of Pain

Pain at a level of one  
It's mild and almost none

Some pain levels can match  
Like a splinter and a scratch

A fall or a broken bone  
Can make a person yell or moan

If you gain some weight  
That can be a painful state

Even at the level of a ten  
Pain differs between women and men

The death of a love has tears  
That's the worst and can last many years

Michael Gelb

# Life's Unfair

Life's Unfair

A husband and wife grow old together  
You think and hope it will last forever

When you hear of children getting hurt  
You hope it's only a little fall in the dirt

So many accidents happen because of a drunk driver  
Why is the drunk the only survivor

Parents hurt the children they love  
Men hurt the women they should love

Some rich and famous do wrong and get a pass  
Up and up goes the price for gas

The elderly get mugged and beat  
Some people are hurt and left lying in the street

Women and children are molested  
Children that are not protected

Men that are considered a deadbeat  
People that are forced to live on the street

Children that are terribly ill  
Parents can't pay the bill

So much more of life is unfair  
Lots of people that don't care

Michael Gelb

# Little Dog

Little Dog

This last Mothers day  
My wife's little dog passed away

Holly was my wife's little love  
Both now are in the heaven above

Holly did not like the cold  
Poor Holly only ten years old

I miss my wife so much  
I also miss that little dog's touch

I just had to adopt a little dog for me  
This little dog named Maggie

Michael Gelb

# Love List

Love List

This is my love list

Joey was my wife

She is gone and very much missed

My daughter Barbara was our first one

Then came my son James

My daughter Patricia the third one

Grandchildren are Megan and Alexandra

Boys are Nickolas and Connor

Back to girls Jacquelyn and Samantha

My kids in law I almost missed

Robert, Christopher and Suzanna

And my dog finished the list

Michael Gelb

# Making Wishes

Making Wishes

I take a penny and toss it in the well  
Then make a wish and I can't tell

If I see a shooting star in the sky  
I make a wish for my wife and I

If I have chicken with a wishbone  
This would be for two, I live alone

No more candles on a birthday cake  
No more wishes can I make

Making wishes that my wife could be  
Together again with me

Michael Gelb

# Marriage

Marriage

Why should a man marry  
Not only your name will she carry

What about the love she has for you  
You must have feelings for her to

You can really make her heart sing  
Ask her to marry you and give her a ring

It has to make you feel good that she will be in your heart  
When she says yes and a new family you will start

You set the date then comes that day  
Now that day is here and the words I do you both say

Now that she has your last name  
Your wife and your kids will share something the same

Some days will probably go by  
You will argue and you will make her cry

Stop to think don't let bad words tear your love apart  
It may just take a few kind words and kiss for a new start

In years to come you will feel good  
The way a father and husband should

You will be proud your last name will carry on  
Your kids will be grown, get married and move on

Your kids will still call you dad  
That's a great feeling a great family is never bad

Don't let things and time go by too fast  
Try to make everything and every minute last



# Message In Flight

Message in Flight

A fellow from my group had told me  
It was something that touched me

He told me about something for his wife  
About releasing a balloon honoring her life

I thought I would do it for my wife  
Write messages how she's missed from my life

I love you Joey I wrote on the balloon  
I kissed it and let it go up towards the moon

It went up and up into the sky  
I did my best not to cry

I watched it take flight  
I watched it go out of sight

The balloon went up to my wife  
I will be with her at the end of my life

Up above my wife waits  
Till I get to heavens gates

Michael Gelb

# Message To God

Message to God

Something I would like to ask  
For you this would be a small task

My wife is in heaven with you  
That's something you already knew

Years ago when I met my wife  
She's been the everything in my life

And now that where apart  
I wish to say something from my heart

Would you let her know  
That we all miss her so

Would you give her all my love  
Till you take me up above

Michael Gelb

# Message To Mom

Message to Mom

Hi mom listen to what I have to say  
I will be sending something your way

Keep a look out for a balloon  
A message I will send soon

Your favorite color was blue  
That's the color I will send to you

You've been gone just a few years  
When you passed I had tears

We love and miss you your daughter and I  
It's not easy for a mother to die

Michael Gelb

# Moments In Time

Moments in Time

For more than half of my life  
I was married to my darling wife

Truly my first love was she  
I hope she still loves me

I loved and protected my wife  
So much I would give my life

Some special moments we did share  
It's the time and emptiness now I fear

Right from the start  
I was hers she owned my heart

In my daughters I can see my wife  
But it doesn't fill the void in my life

The painful days of December will be here  
Her birthday and Christmas they share

January was the month she passed  
How long will this pain last

Michael Gelb

# My Blue Eyed Blonde

Joey My Blue Eyed Blonde

I'm just a man with a broken heart trying to show love  
To the woman who I lost and is now in the heaven above  
I think back when we met we shared a kiss  
Now the days go by I think of my wife who I terribly miss

Life seems so very unfair  
I was older but it's my wife who is not here  
All the years we were married I gave her all that I could  
I gave her all my love and my heart the way a husband should

When special days and some holidays come near  
It hurts more on these days that my wife and I no longer share  
I wish I could remember everything from my past  
I would burn my wife in my mind so it all would last

Over and over as the days go by  
I try to get by with out a cry  
Joey was my wife and now she is gone  
I am finding my days so very hard to move on

On our wedding day some words I had said  
I promised to always love her and with this ring I thee wed  
We have two girls Barbara and Patricia are their names  
Also their is our son his name is James

My wife was a tall and slender blonde with blue eyes  
She loved me and I guess she was very wise

Michael Gelb

# My Memories

My Memories

I was thinking of buying a new house  
So I'm here with my son and his spouse

Sitting outback looking up to the sky  
Hoping to see something go bye

Wishing for a sign to see  
Something from my wife to me

To move into an empty and cold house  
I would leave behind memories of my spouse

I don't want to leave those memories behind  
More memories in the house than in my mind

When my kids were small  
They would play and mark up a wall

I see memories on every wall  
Where my wife painted over marks from a ball

A memory in every room  
Some good some with a little gloom

It's something that will always be  
Even the gloom is a memory to me

Michael Gelb

# My Old Boy

I've written about a little dog that I had  
But little Maggie was really bad  
I had to return her, she was too much for me  
All over the house she would poop and pee

So again it was just my old Bandit and me  
His health getting worse even just to see  
After I lost my wife  
He helped me go on with my life

Then I had to face that tearful day  
To put him down was so hard to say  
I still look for him in his usual place  
The rooms are empty I don't see his face

More pain and more tears  
It hasn't stopped these past years  
He gave me loyalty and love  
Now he's also in heaven above

Michael Gelb

# My Wife My Prize

MY WIFE MY PRIZE

I asked my girl to be my wife  
To be mine the rest of our life

Her father gave away the bride  
Her mother was happy but cried

I took the oath of marriage that day  
To love her in every way

On our wedding day I said I do  
Forever I want to be with you

Not many men love the same wife  
I did for more than half our life

For over 50 years we were together  
She's gone but I'll be her guy forever

Looking at my wife and into her eyes  
What I see is my wife my prize

With all the love I had for my wife  
It hurts that she was taken out of my life

I have to believe in an afterlife  
A place where I can rejoin my wife

I want to believe so much  
To again see and feel her touch

Michael Gelb

# Our Christmas Tree

After we were married and Christmas would come near  
We would go buy a tree and my wife would dress it with care  
All through the holidays it stood straight and tall  
After the holidays I would drag it out through the hall

I would drag it through the hall and down the stairs  
Balls and lights breaking all the way, but who cares  
My wife would ask, are you crazy  
I would say no this way was easy and I was just lazy

Year after year buying a new tree, new lights and balls  
End of the season and there I go dragging the tree through the halls  
When we moved to our own home we had a tree for Christmas day  
End of the season I opened the door and out went the tree the same old way

My wife and daughters said I was crazy and no more  
No more will a tree go out the door  
The next year there was a fake tree on Christmas day  
After the season they told me to keep away

The family would say how crazy and about the extra money  
My only thought that it was funny  
So every Christmas stands a fake tree  
No more trees out the door by me

Michael Gelb

# Our First Pregnancy

Joey Our First Pregnancy

When we were young and before she was my wife  
I didn't know she was going to be the love of my life  
I miss those special times that we had  
I miss all the times so very bad

I don't know where I found a talent to write poems late in my life  
It must come from the woman I loved who was my wife  
Over the years we have had arguments and called each other names  
Like little kids playing silly games

In a picture of my wife the sun shines in her hair and makes it glow  
To me she looks like my loving angel with a halo  
Thinking back on our first pregnancy  
That was hard for my wife and me

Some times she had morning sickness  
At times she had made a mess  
In that nine month period of time  
She had fallen for the third time

My heart was divided in quarters  
My wife my son and my two daughters  
I think my heart will become whole  
That day that my wife takes my soul

Michael Gelb

# Peter Pan Envy

Peter Pan Envy

I envy Peter Pan  
He never get's old as a man

He can fly back and forth to never-never land  
To his lost boys a merry band

If I had Tinkerbelle's fairy dust and could fly  
I would go up and up into the sky

I would fly up to my wife who's in heaven  
And take her back to nineteen fifty-seven

The fifties were a great time in life  
It was when I met my future wife

Michael Gelb

# Play Ball (Softball)

Play Ball (Softball)

My daughters use to play softball  
I wish I could have been to them all

Since my daughters don't play anymore  
I don't have a team to cheer for

I do watch some games on the TV  
The girls have lots of great energy

When the girls are in the dugout  
You can hear them cheer and shout

You can hear them chant and scream  
To win a world series starts as a dream

For one team to lose comes sorrow  
And they may not have a game tomorrow

I've seen many girls being sad  
I can't recall any of them getting mad

Lots of girls playing softball  
Good luck to them all

Michael Gelb

# Please

What the word please means to me  
It's a word I hardly ever use  
It's a word that weakens me

To me I feel the word relates to beg  
I don't know which would be harder  
To say please or eat a raw egg

I used the word very few times in my life  
I used it more times in one day  
when I asked to please save my wife

Michael Gelb

# Precious Things

Precious Things

Finding out a father I was to become  
My love, my wife to become a mom

In time being a father of three  
They would be precious things to me

As a father I gave it my best  
Protecting them in our little nest

Now my little three are all grown  
They have precious things of their own

The most precious things in life  
Your family, your children, your wife

Michael Gelb

# Prints Of Love

Prints of Love

By (Joeysguy) Michael A Gelb

Loving someone from the start  
Leaves an imprint in your heart

That imprint of someone you love  
In your mind of someone who's now up above

Maybe something that they left behind  
Brings back memories in your mind

That someone who passed and left a mark  
An imprint we can even see in the dark

Maybe just something we found  
It might just be a foot print on the ground

The memories of time that has passed by  
It might make you tear up and even cry

Just a hand print on a wall  
Might be a thought that you recall

From your memories of a time you knew  
They always have meaning to you

Looking at a picture of your love and you  
Leaving an imprint of that day you said I do

Could some imprints be from above  
As a kiss to someone they love

Michael Gelb

# Promises, Promises

Promises, Promises

A promise with saying I do  
Back in the year nineteen sixty two

A promise of love to my wife  
She is my love for all my life

A promise to love her forever  
Will I love again, I think never

Michael Gelb

# Remembering Joey

I think I loved her from that first day we kissed  
Now I try remembering all the things I had missed  
One day I said to my wife you know you're hot  
Her response back to me was, no, no I'm not

I said yes you are, I know because you're my wife  
I love you darling more than life  
I guess we were lucky when she realized I was the right guy  
She must have seen something when she looked in my eye

Many times the kids had us challenge each other  
I was always proud she was my kid's mother  
Money or material items are things you can replace  
Not time, I could have done more when we were face to face

My kids will have the poems of my wife  
They will remember she was my life  
I remember a few things from the 50's  
Then came marriage and children in the 60's

Some funny and cute things my Joey use to do  
They might not have been the same to you  
She would hold on to the phone booth and dance  
I would focus on her like being in a trance

I can't change the passed it's left back in life  
I can only think and dream back of my wife  
I always had an addiction for my wife  
I will be hooked to her the rest of my life

Maybe writing my poems, I won't forget so much  
I'll read them and hope to feel my wife's touch  
Some people ask about my poems, the how and why  
Because I hope my wife will be remembered even after I.....

Michael Gelb

# Rhyming Words

## Rhyming Words

Anyone ever notice how some words rhyme  
Like if you can't do the time don't do the crime

Why do some words rhyme so well  
I wouldn't mind if some poems could sell

A man and woman could talk marriage  
And one day they may push a carriage

After being married and have a spouse  
It's a shame when some become a louse

If you want a good life  
Be kind and nice to your wife

And about the one you call honey  
Him or her may relate to money

If you do get a divorce  
You may realize your loss

When we get old we will die  
And probably someone will cry

In some cases some have died  
In the same case some have survived

We might feel some kind of relief  
Someone dies and we may feel grief

We donate to help someone to live  
Most of us feel good after we give

Michael Gelb

# Same Tour

Same Tour

The worst thing of my life  
Is grieving over the loss of my wife

Our lives maybe set in stone  
But our future is unknown

Were born, we live and then we die  
Our loves are left behind to cry

We suffer and we grieve  
With different feelings I believe

We grieve in our own way  
Some of us may cry day after day

Many days are full of sorrow  
We always hope it will be better tomorrow

Life is a revolving door  
Around and around we take the same tour

Michael Gelb

# Scars Of The Heart

Scars of the Heart

At times it seems like no relief  
We can suffer long with our grief

Will the heart ever mend  
Will the pain ever end

The tears come from my eyes  
But it's my heart that cries

People ask how am I  
They would know if they see me cry

From when my wife passed  
I have scars of the heart that will last

My heart may heal after time goes by  
The scars of my heart will be till I die

Michael Gelb

# Sorry

Sorry

Sorry for the arguments we've had  
Especially those that were bad

Sorry for things asked of me  
When you did something I couldn't see

Sorry that I always seem mad  
Losing my wife I'm angry and sad

Sorry I may hear things in the wrong way  
And how something wrong I might say

Sorry to know my children are grown  
Because I have to let them be on their own

Michael Gelb

# Space For Me

Joey Space For Me

I loved my wife and I still do with all my heart  
Now that she is gone in my chest is missing a big part

My wife would get upset with me because at her I would stare  
I would say to her because I love you and that shows how I care

Over the years she was my wife, my friend and my lover  
It is so hard now and I will never love for another

When I lost my wife I lost so much  
No more kisses no more holding hands no more will we touch

My wife is up in heaven above  
I hope she can still feel all my love

When I see people kissing on TV  
I see them as my wife and me

Without my wife my heart aches and I feel it burn  
I kiss her pictures her poem and also her urn

In the urn are her ashes and also space for me  
When I pass together again we will be

Everything I did was for my wife  
She was one of the best things in my life

We had a place we liked to go to eat  
Now when I go I only need one seat

Michael Gelb

# Thank You

Thank You

I write my poems but I'm not a poet  
I don't understand poems and I know it

Here I am reading and trying to understand  
This is hard for me, it's much a demand

Most all my poems come from my heart  
The poems are with love and stand apart

I post my poems for people to see  
I know your comments are to help me

My past poems are fact and true  
I appreciate your help and thank you

Michael Gelb

# That Girl

That Girl

That girl I loved from the start  
She took over my heart

That girl was my lover  
She was also my kids mother

That girl was my best friend  
Right to the very end

That girl I love and adore  
She is not here anymore

That girl was my wife  
And will be for the rest of my life

Michael Gelb

# Time In A Bottle

If it were only possible to have bottled the past  
To seal it so that time could last

My past had many good years  
A family life I had no tears

And now to open that bottle in this part of my life  
Instead of tears have more time with my wife

Michael Gelb

# Times Change

Times Change

I was born in the year 1940  
Growing up I was a little naughty

I was a little scared  
To really be bad

We started to see many strangers  
People reacted to different dangers

My mother and her friends stopped the late night talks  
People were being more careful during walks

My mother and friends started locking doors  
We seen protective gates going up on the local stores

My family and I lived in New York City  
Things became worse and not to pretty

Garbage thrown in the yard and the street  
By people that were not clean or neat

Women could not walk by men without words  
Men would make sounds like chirping birds

After a few years of worry for my kids and wife  
We moved from the city and started a new life

Michael Gelb

# Touch No More

To My Wife Touch No More

When I was young at age seventeen  
I met my future wife who was nearly sixteen

When I was age twenty one wild and free  
I ask my love if she would marry me

Not thinking how fast time passes by  
We got older and older my wife and I

Thinking back I did not know  
How much my love for my wife would grow

On January fifth two thousand and nine  
I lost my wife I thought would always be mine

You find out how time flies  
When someone you love dies

We were together fifty plus years  
Now my eyes are filled with tears

In a poem written by my wife  
Something she had written early in life

She wrote, in her dreams our lips have met  
You wait honey I will hook you yet

When I sit and look at pictures of my wife  
How pretty she was and how short was her life

It is over a year that my wife is gone  
People say I must move on

My children are all now grown  
They have children of their own

I loved my wife so very much

And now I will no longer feel her touch

Michael Gelb

# Treasure Of Man

Every man has the chance  
To find love and romance  
Having a family with your wife  
That's a treasure of a man's life

Mine had blue eyes and blonde hair  
A beautiful face with a smile to share  
The three children we had  
Made me proud to be a husband and a dad

Every man's treasure is in front of his face  
Make a good life at a slow pace  
I take a deep breath and let out a sigh  
To think how lucky was I

Michael Gelb

# Trigger

Trigger

What is the meaning for the word trigger  
To me the meaning is some what bigger

Many things I could share  
It's a meaning that can bring on a tear

To some of us it could be a word  
For some it might be a bird

Maybe a dog or a cat  
Or maybe just a place we are at

Something that reminds me of my wife  
I may cry or be mad or just hate my life

Michael Gelb

# Unfinished Life

Unfinished life

Joey was the girl that I married  
For the years my name she carried

We made a family my wife and I  
When she passed I did cry

What will be with the rest of my life  
Someday again to be with my wife

I would like to say to my wife thank you  
Also again to say I do

I wish she was here to see  
What our grandchildren will grow to be

From a young girl to a woman to my wife  
She's gone and left an unfinished life

Michael Gelb

# Weakness

Joey Weakness

I wish I had the power to turn back time  
I would go back to the day when my wife became mine  
If I could have a wish, just one  
I would go back in time when I was married my age was twenty-one

If I had the chance to relive my life  
I would do it again with my same wife  
In a pocket next to my heart are pictures of my wife  
I will probably carry them for the rest of my life

My girl and I were young when we first met in life  
She grew up to be a woman and became my wife  
On that day we married she had a sparkle in her eye  
No one could be happier than I

We were standing there and she looked so pretty  
I felt as if I won first prize in a lottery  
I have become more sensitive in these last years  
A movie a song even a thought can bring on tears

I miss that weakness and love that was in my wife  
Now it's my weakness trying to go on with my life  
On that last day I had no time to tell her I love her,  
or to say good bye  
I do find a lot of time for me to cry

When you're married a long time you don't realize the little  
you know in your life  
I found out how much when I lost my wife

On mother's day my wife's dog had died  
She was a family member and I cried  
My wife is my past, my children my present  
I lost my future when I lost my wife  
Not a day goes by that I don't miss her in my life

I feel that I'm honoring my wife

Writing poems about some of her life

Michael Gelb

# Wedding Band

Joey Wedding Band

JoAnn was the birth name of my wife  
To me Joey was her name for a lot of our married life  
One of the best things anyone could ask for in life  
Is to have a good and loving wife

When it comes time for me to pass no matter day or night  
I hope and pray that my wife will be my guiding light  
I did not complement my wife as much as I could of  
But with all my heart I gave her my love

My wife is in heaven watching over our family  
Hoping we could be the best we could be  
I am now living by myself and on my own  
I have my dogs and my family but I feel alone

I never thought I knew how bad pain could ever be  
Until my wife died and left me  
At times my wife lets me know she is near  
She turns off the picture frame to let me know she is here

On a chain around my neck I wear my wife's wedding band  
I also still wear mine on the finger of my left hand  
To anyone who reads this poem do not let the time with your family go  
Everything is gone before you know

Michael Gelb

# Wedding Bands

## Wedding Bands

I placed a ring on her left hand  
A plain white gold wedding band  
With all my love this ring is from me  
I also wore a ring for people to see

Today the rings have become something more  
They also tie us together for evermore  
Mine is still on my left hand  
From my neck hangs her wedding band

I feel her in my heart and in my life  
I still think of her as my wife

Michael Gelb

# Why

Why

By (Joeysguy)

How would it be talking to God  
Getting a response might be odd

I would ask, since you are the higher good  
Why can't you protect people as you could

Children are so innocent and pure  
Some sick with a disease, why can't we get a cure

Some of the evil that men do  
They yell and scream in the name of you

When any terror comes out of the night  
They want to hurt, kill or just fight

Some only care about their belief  
They care nothing about loss or grief

Why can't you strike out the terror in ones mind  
Before they can hurt the innocent, the kind

We lose loved ones to sickness or an end to their time  
Why can't you stop any terror before the crime

Michael Gelb

# Why I Go To Bereavement Groups

Why I go to bereavement groups

I had a loss in my life  
I lost a mother and also a wife

It hurts so badly when people die and they are gone  
I was told a bereavement group might help me to move on

We sit and we talk about our lost love  
How we miss them and we know they're in the heavens above

We all can come together because of the pain we all share  
We can relate to each other with passion and how much we care

Talking about the past, which now is a memory in our life  
Were not sure of our future that will be for the rest of our life

We now have large changes in our life  
Someone may have lost a parent, a child, a sibling, a husband or a wife

It's our group that knows our loss and our pain  
At times our friends or family might think were not sane

Someone may say something that would bring us to smile  
That's something that happens every once in a while

We try to get by the sorrow  
If not today then maybe tomorrow

Maybe after time and lots of tears  
Just maybe we might find another love that cares

Michael Gelb

# Why I Volunteer At Meals On Wheels

Why I Volunteer at Meals on Wheels

Why I volunteer at Meals on Wheels,  
I do it to help people receive meals.

I had to get a photo id  
This is for the people's safety

At first I thought of it as just something to do  
After that first day I realized that wasn't true

I deliver a meal to the elderly and I do it with care  
Some of the elderly may be in a wheelchair

The hot food is carried in a hot insulated bag  
The cold food is carried in a cold insulated bag

It's a good feeling to volunteer  
The people appreciate that we care

I knock at the door and yell hello  
I also check on them before I go

A stranger had said to me, thank you  
She was thanking me for what I do

It's a good feeling to volunteer  
This is something we Americans do to show we care

Michael Gelb

# Wife And My Mother

To My Joey And My Mother

Mothers are a gift from the heavens above  
All through life they share their love

Mothers are the greatest creation  
They are what they are and need no explanation

From that first day starts a new life of love and joy  
They do anything to protect their baby girl or boy

They walk around as proud as can be  
They want to shout look I have a life inside me

Bigger and bigger she gets as time goes by  
Some suffer from pain and they cry

There love is so strong that they can bear the pain  
They suffer and pray that it all was not in vain

The greatest day on earth has come  
With some pain and pushing you are now a mom

You have suffered a lot and sometimes cried  
But now it is over and with a baby at your side

Now the easy part is over and your baby is here to stay  
You become a doctor a lawyer different people everyday

You protect and raise them through the years  
With love joy and even some tears

Now their grown and its time for them to leave  
You think back over the years while you grieve

Even thou they are gone and hardly call you  
They may not write but they do love you

Mothers belong on a pedestal with the word rare

From the first day till the last they always care

Mothers are and will always be  
The greatest any world will ever see

When it is her time to go to heavens place  
She is sent back to earth wearing a new face

Over and over a mother they be  
To give love to their new baby

Back and forth from heaven to earth  
With love and joy and giving birth

Mothers are not one of a kind  
They are all the same with love in mind

With love in there heart from heaven they come  
Before you move on let me say I love you mom

Michael Gelb

## Words Of Love

From heaven I wish my wife could see  
The words of love that come from me  
Out of my heart and into my head  
Come the words I wish I had said

From my lips to my wife's ears  
Hear the words that bring my tears  
Joey I will never forget  
That day and how we met

You and I started as two  
I look forward to again be with you  
I don't know how or when it will be  
Together again just my darling and me

Michael Gelb

# Yes It's Love

Yes It's Love

By Michael A Gelb (Joeysguy)

When you can't take your eyes off of someone  
Did their face glow like the sun

On the first time that your hands did touch  
Did your body tingle and you felt that inner rush

After that first time that you kissed  
That separation, that feeling of something missed

That special someone is always in your mind  
You don't want to leave them far behind

Every time that person is around  
Do you feel your heart pound

Your heart races so very fast  
It's a feeling that you want to last

For that person you want to do so much  
To keep close and always in touch

The time comes to let them go  
You release them ever so slow

You tried to protect them from any harm  
They die and slip away from your arm

You want to be with them in that other life  
This could have been your husband or your wife

With that person now in the heaven above  
Your feelings still, yes it's love

Michael Gelb