

Poetry Series

patricia merritt
- poems -

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patricia merritt(December 24,1942)

Married have four children and nine grandchildren.

My grandchildren inspire me to write, watch them playing, how they inneract with their siblings and other children.

I wrote the poem 'Little One', I was inspired by a photograph that was taken of her sleeping on a white satin pillow. 'PaPas Knee' watching their grandpa rocking one of the other grandbabys on his lap. These and other poems are written by watching and listening to them, my grandchildren.

Always

Always there to wipe our tears
to bandage our knees,
to pick us up when we fall.

Prase us when we do a good deed.
Hugs and kisses for doing nothing
at all.

A pat on the back when we feel
low.
Your encouragement lifts our spirits
and how your smile has a warm glow.

Always

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Childs Eyes

A child see their mum
holding them close to
her breast.

Milk of life, fragrance
of a Mothers scent.

Lay her tiny one down
to rest.
Looks up at her smile
see the love in her eyes.

Kisses their cheeks
so tenderly, tucks them
in for the night.
Sleep in peace little
baby, not worry Mum
is close by.

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Coming Home

They took you away from us,
we care and love you.
We still have your favorite
toys, stuffed animals too.

Kept your books and favorite
toys.
When you go to bed at night keep
us in your prayers/thoughts,
You are in ours.
A bigger home so we all can
be together.
A swing, slide and a merrygoround
your pink and purple bikes
will be there,
Movies of Sponge Bob,
Dora, and Big Barnie too.

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Day Of Sorrow

Two black jets destroyed
our buildings.

We lost our friends and
our families.

It was the day that we
put aside our personal
troubles.

Work side by side to
rebuild our tomorrow.

Not let evil keep us from
working together and
continue with our lives.

Our land is strong, we
fear not evil we will
prevail.

Evil will never win.

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Don'T Forget

We love you, want you back with us.
A family torn apart on a wim of
no proof.

The law stands apart from the very
laws their suppose to protect.

Injustice has been done to a lot
of us.

But we will not give up, we will
fight to keep families together.

Stop the suffering of little children, they
be with their loved ones.

Our little girls, we are fighting
for you, want you home with us.

Coming home soon.

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Eyes Of An Angel

Children at play on merrygorounds, happy
and laughing no pushing no fighting not
kicking one to the ground.

Children on their knees side of their
beds asking for peace and stop the
bloodshed.

Parents tucking their children in for the
night with their teddy bears at their side.

Angels see how precious children are,
their desire to learn and grow with love.

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Give Thanks

This day is forgiving
A day for family and
Friends.
To celebrate with turkey
And all the trimmings.

A day to start anew
Beginings.
Sitting at the table with
Our hands held, we wish
We wish for all to be well.'

A cheer to all and a happy
Thanksgiving.

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Little Miracle

Sick and frail we pray
she be well.

A lot of pain she not
complain. We cradle
her and carress to let
her know we love her so.

Lay my head on my
pillow with great
sorrow and tears.

A saint came to me
in prayer, with overwhelming
feeling and delight.

Our little baby girl is now
grown with children of
her own.

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Little One

To cradle to hold to love
They're so small
To rock them to sleep
Need to be close to you
To feel your heart beat
Knowing that you care.
To nourish them with love
And tender care, they have
No fear knowing you care
Little hands, button nose
We love you, so that's how
it goes.

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Littlest Angel

He came to us from above
We welcome him with so
much love.

He filled our house with so
much joy, as we look down
at our baby boy.

Not give me much pain in
birth, not knowing how much
time he has on earth.

He was a twinkle in his
daddys eyes,
It was a sad day when we
had to say goodbye.

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Mothers Love

Holds her child close
feels their pain and
comforts them.

Encourage them when
they feel down.

Helps her child see
happyness and childhood
with ambition and not affraid to
succeed.

A Mothers love is strong and full
of life, she is ther for them.

A Mothers Love.

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My Friend

I known you for a short
time,
But I can say you were
my friend.
Always had a smile or
a grin.
Never a bad word to say
about anyone.
There to give a helping
hand.
Suffer no more my friend
Now your at peace.

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My Love

the thoughts of losing you,
time that we have together
never seem to be enough.

my heart aches, just thinking
about the day you may not
be by my side.

memories, good and bad,
we had worked hard, was
trying on our love.

fourty years gone by, still
together, love you always.
my love

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Our Flag

Stands for strength
Waves for courage
And freedom

Waves for our solders
Who fought and died
Their blood was shed
Over the land that we
Stand.

It makes us proud we
Will not give up to
Terrosim.

As americans we stand
United and strong.

No one can take that
From us.

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Papa's Knee

Home from work tired and
hungry, he always makes
time for his grandbaby's,
to sit them upon his knee.

He holds them close so
gently.
He fills their life with love
and care.

He tucks them in bed each
night,
Its ok, he turns off the light.

They can sleep without fear,
knowing that papa is near.

That tomorrow they will be
back on papa's knee.

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Sisters

We fought, we argued thru
the years.

We nicpick, we teased
We did not share.

In time of need, you were
there.

You helped me, wipe my
tears.

You held my hand, when
I was in pain.

We now share, pictures
of our offsprings.

Thank you, for being there,
for me.

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Son

My little boy has grown to
a fine man.
A father a brother a strong
family man.
A brother to one who looks
up to.
Little ones who love you.
It's your day.
Happy Fathers Day

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Spirit Of A Child

A Mother holds her son close
to her chest.
Tears role down her cheek,
knowing he will be at rest.
Her son looks up at her sad
face, don't cry mom, I'm going
to a unpainful place, I won't suffer
anymore. As he said with his last
breath.
She rocks her son, his arm falls
to his side.
A warm glow passes over her
as his spirit lifts to the heavens
with the angels at his side.
Moms love is for eternety, not
just for awhile.

Love you son.

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The Croc Man

Not to small or to big for the
croc man..

Man who love animals, no matter
how dangerous, cute and cuddlely
jaw of a croc, phangs of a cobra,

Very fast very slow, It didn't
matter, he loved them all.

Weather on land or sea
Lived on the edge.
It was one of his loves that took the
croc man.

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To Be

held close to his body wanting
to be loved, feel his every
breath he takes,

the heat of his loins caress
my thighs, desire flowing
thru my body passionately
stroking my fire

two as one with so much passion
our bodies spark as we explode
with so much desire.

wanting to be, loved

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True Friend

True friend offer gum
not cigarettes.

True friend offer soda
not booz.

True friend offer food
not drugs.

True friend helps you
turn the other cheek.

True friend helps you walk
away, not to fight.

True friend offers helping
hand.

True friend gives one
encouragement, not resentment

True friend is always there

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Who Am I

Hurting inside, confused, uncertain future
I don't know who I am, am I human?
Wanting to be someone to be loved.
I want to be happy, I don't want to hurt others,
especially the ones I love.

Nightmares continue to haunt my sleep.
I need help, not know who to ask.
Have no memory before nine of age.
I want to know who I am. My mind is like
an aquarium full of fish, going every direction

Feel like I'm not of this world, I feel less
then human. I'm a flaw of Mother Nature, I
tip the scale of the world.
I'm a burden to the one I share my life with.

Where will I go when I know longer exist?

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With Open Arms

A child needs love they come to us
from above,
When they come to you with a scrapped
knee you pick them up so tenderly.
They lift their arms up to you hoping
to receive you'r open arms, knowing
that you care that they can sleep with
ease.

There are children that don't feel the
peace and love, oh so many children
are in pain, going to bed with empty
stomaches.
They need to know their on our minds,
they are not forgotten.
With open arms we can prevent this,
caress them wipe their tears, to show
them they do not have to fear.
With Open Arms.

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