Poetry Series

Hydia Hollins

- poems -

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Hydia Hollins (March 5,1994)

When I'm feeling down i write. When I'm Happy i write. i guess my passion is writing. i relized my talent in writing poems in the 7th grede durning april. that's the time when we wrte poems. It came easy to. i guess from that day forward i couldn't get enough!

Works:

None yet, but hopfully I will soon!

A Mother

A mother is the one who nurtures you……
She’s there when you need a shoulder to cry on ……
You can talk to her when and where ever you feel like……
I’ m proud to have a mother that has all of these qualities……
A mother is there to teach you right from wrong……
A mother loves you no matter what you do……
She has your back……
She trusts your decisions one hundred percent because she knows that she has raised you right……
A mother is a special friend, you can tell her all of your secrets……
That’s why I am proud to call Diane Eley this wonderful, intelligent woman my mother……

Dedicated to the most wonderful mother: Diane Eley

Hydia Hollins

A-Z poem

A- Always alert like a lion on it’s pray
B- Believing in myself
C- Counseling pain and fear
D- Damaged heart
E- Emerging
F- Fear to be overcome
G- Games played everyday makes my
H- Heart ache
I- Ice cold
J- Jumping into life without thinking
K- Knowing
L- Love hurts
M- Memories still haunting me
N- No one to love
O- Over coming the obstacles put in front of me
P- People trying to put me down, but I rise again
Q- Quietly thinking to myself what’s next with my life
R- Rough life
S- Strong on the outside, but it doesn’t feel the same on the inside
T- Tears held back
U- Understanding others
V- Value of life
W- Why?
X- X- ray so you can see my broken heart
Y- You and me two different people
Z- Zenith everyone’s final stop to have peace

Hydia Hollins

Christmas

May you feel such love as lights the morning
Even at this darkest time of year:
Rippling through your heart with little warning,
Returning you to wonder and to fear.
You cannot will yourself to feel such love;

Christmas is a gift of unsought grace.
However much you may your spirit move,
Redemption chooses whom it will embrace.
In you may there be radiance and beauty
Such that you might never hope to see,
Taking as its home some common duty
Made lovely by a will sustained and free.
As you become a vessel for this light,
So may you know its pain and its delight.

There is no bonus better than just you,
Of more immediate and lasting worth.
This season of glad tidings and great girth
has resonance in all the good you do.
Even though the turning of the Earth
Brings forth hopes and resolutions new,
Of sovereigns singular and bosses few
Sing only of an annual rebirth,
Songs of gentle hearts and grateful mirth.

Hydia Hollins

I'm just like you!

I’m just like you ……
I have ups and downs, sometimes it fells like my worlds ups side down……
I cry and laugh ……..
I have problems too; I have good days and bad……
I bet you do too ……
I yell when I’ frustrated, I cry when I’m sad…
As you can see I’m human too ……
Guess what?
I’m just like you……

Hydia Hollins

Listening

Listening to people claiming to be sane…
Looking out the widow at the rain pelting against my window pane……
Sometime people drive me insane……
I go outside in the rain to release my pain……
Listening to people complains……
Listening, listening to people claim to sane and complain

Hydia Hollins

Love Hurts

Strong pains in my heart……
Love Hurts……
It seems as if the pain will never subside ……
Love Hurts……
Like a 12 inch knife driven into the depths on my heart……
Love Hurts……
Sometimes I want to cry, but I hold them in……
But, love still hurts……
Sometimes love is a game to some, but to others it‘s a matter of filling that since of emptiness in their hearts……
Guess what……
Love Hurts ……
You can’t always get what you want……
The pain is unbearable……
I don’t know what to do……
Love Hurts……
I’m going to stay with my answer ……
LOVE HURTS……

Hydia Hollins

What is a Brother

What is a brother?
Someone who is there
when you are hurting
He picks you up
and dusts you off again

What is a brother?
Someone who sees you are without a smile
And he gives you one of his
and gives you a hug too
just especially for you

What is a brother?
Someone who stands by your side
and holds your hand
when things don’t go well
He helps you understand

What is a brother?
A cherished friend for life
a brother by blood
A cousin or friend
But always by love

Hydia Hollins

What is a father

A father is there when you say the special words, daddy……
He’s there when you take your first steps……
A father is there through the storms……
He’s always there to keep you warm…
You’ll never find a father like mine……
He’s one of a kind ……
He there when you’re hurting……
He’s there when you’re smiling……
He’s there to pick you when you fall off your bike……
He’s there to convince you to get back up a try again……
He’s always there to chase those pesky little boys away……
That’s why I am proud that my father has all of these qualities……
I’m proud to call my father Hasim Hollins……

Hydia Hollins

Why do we cry!

We cry sometimes the pian is unbearable.....
we hold back so much totry not to step on anyone's toes.....
when you cry is shows release of the pian you had bottled up in side...

some poeple dont like to cry because it shows a sence of Vulnerability.....
Do you cry? .....
Did you ever ask your self why do i cry? .....

Well think to your self now Why Do We Cry? ! ! !

Hydia Hollins

Why!

Why do we continue to hurt each other over nothing ……?
Why?
It needs to end now it not worth it……
It’s not making sense to me…
It seems like you get thrill out of seeing your people bleed…
Why?
Why Should I continue to waste my breath it seems like no one is listening…?
Why?
Its time to wake up and pay attention……
Do you know why?

Hydia Hollins