

Poetry Series

**Kymberly Berson**  
**- poems -**

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## Kymerly Berson(April 18th 1974)

For many years I believed I was cursed and God hated me. My own family believed I was cursed. Over the years and through my writing I have come to believe that i was actually blessed. All my heartache all the bad times where meant to teach me a lesson. I truly believe that my purpose and pain in life is meant to be put on paper.

# 2006 A Brand New Year

What does this new year mean to you.  
How many goals will you see through.  
You need to be happy only with you,  
Do not doubt yourself or what you do.  
Mistakes you'll make along the way,  
You'll laugh about them another day.  
You need to look within your heart,  
You'll find the way to a new start.  
The past has given you knowledge of life,  
It's not meant to cut like a knife.  
Use the lessons you have learned, Strive for the  
things you've always yearned.  
You have so many blessings you can not  
see, You choose to see what can not be.  
The happiness you long for is already there.  
You can find it if you just dare.'2006' a brand new year  
new beginnings for all who care. It never hurts to say a prayer.

Kymerly Berson

# A Diamond In The Rough

You gave me chance when no-one else would,  
You realized that I was misunderstood.

You saw the diamond in the rough,  
You saw past the image that I was tough.

You wanted to guide me and help me grow,  
To teach me the things I needed to know.

I needed someone to believe in me,  
You saw in me what I could be.

I've learned so much from watching you,  
You've showed me the life I want to pursue.

You know when I'm happy, You know when I'm sad,  
You know when I'm hurting, You know when I'm mad.

Sometimes I don't understand your way,  
Sometimes I question what you say.

No longer do I feel worthless and alone,  
Thank-you for believing in what was unknown.

Kymerly Berson

# Cousins Forever

It's funny what happens when death Arrives.  
It's funny what happens when you say Good-byes.  
Memories go rushing through your Head.  
Words remembered that were Said.  
Some words happy, Some words sad,  
Some words funny, Some words mad.  
When they told me you went Away,  
I realized your memories would always Stay.  
We grew up together, We grew apart.  
The childhood memories will remain in my  
Heart.  
Cousins FOREVER we will always be!  
You'll ALWAYS remain a part of me!  
I'll always remember. I'll always Love You!

KyMBERly Berson

# I Want You To Know

I want you to know  
I want you to know what I see in your eyes.  
Beyond your smiles, jokes and lies.  
I see so much sadness, confusion and pain.  
I see a man going slowly insane.  
I see a soul that wants to fight,  
I see your confusion to choose what's right.  
I see the anger that's built up inside,  
I see a part of you that's died.  
I see the Love you want to share,  
I see you won't chance it, I see you won't dare.  
I see the faith you use to know,  
I see your anger for letting it go.  
I see the happiness that you should feel,  
Endless possibilities, for you are real.  
I see a man who's lost faith in himself,  
I pray you find happiness within yourself.

Kymerly Berson

# I Wonder How I'D Be Today

You ended your life; It's just not fair.  
What about me? You left me here.  
They let me see you; One last time,  
Connected to tubes, And a life support line.  
I wish you spoke on your final call;  
I heard you breathing, and that was all.  
You should have fought; You should have tried.  
They pulled the plug, And you just died.  
Daddy couldn't bare to say good-bye;  
How do you watch your child die?  
We have a nephew he shares your name;  
I pray he doesn't share your pain.  
What do we tell him, about you?  
The uncle who couldn't see life through.  
You should be here to watch him grow;  
Know you're the uncle he'll never know.  
Your life wasn't easy, or even fair;  
Why couldn't you fight? Why couldn't you care?  
I wonder how I'd be today; If you didn't die that April day?

KyMBERly Berson

# Jashaia's Journey

Untitled

Imagine if your child was terminally ill,  
Do you think you could cope? Would you have the will?  
Imagine if you knew that she would die.  
Would you have the strength to say Good-bye?  
Your other children they love her so,  
How will you help them let her go?  
New procedures, experimental test,  
You would only want what was best?  
This little girl so innocent and pure,  
Would you wonder what God did this for?  
You must believe his purpose is true,  
There's a reason for everything he puts us through.  
Your feelings will change from day to day,  
You may even feel you don't want to pray.  
She was given to you to cherish and love,  
You'll always have memories to smile of.  
Embrace each moment every day,  
Don't let a memory sneak away.  
Remember that God will be right there,  
The pain in your heart he will share.  
Kymberly Lynn Berson

Kymberly Berson

# Letting Go

The time has come to let him go,  
Use the knowledge he left you to know.  
You needed for him to be your Dad,  
You saw past the times he made you sad.  
You never knew a fathers love,  
He never allowed you to rise above.  
The things he did, The life he lived,  
He couldn't love, he couldn't give.  
He earned his honor, he earned his name,  
He left his children to bare the shame.  
He 'ALWAYS' knew just what to say,  
He pulled you back when you would stray.  
The words you needed him to say,  
He didn't know how to find the way.  
Learn from the mistakes that he made,  
Let your anger and heartache fade.  
The time has come for you to let go,  
The time has come for you to grow.

KyMBERly Berson

# My American Dream

The day I met you, I began to live.

Without you I have nothing to give.

My world was so cold and full of shame.

You taught me to live...this life, this game.

I know you wish you could give me more.

But, with it all life's really a bore.

Money and fortune the 'AMERICAN DREAM'.

It's not the happiness they make it seem.

A little house with a room or two,

It's all I need when I'm with you.

Money can make or break a home,

It's caused so many to be alone.

Look what I have because of you,

You've made me believe in what I can do.

You gave me a family where I belong,

You've made me realize I can be strong.

You've given me a purpose to live,

Money can't buy the love you give.

KyMBERly Berson

# My Father, My Hero

My father's my hero, my courage and strength,  
He's always been there within in arm's length,  
When I was little he was always there,  
He sang me to sleep and we'd say a prayer.  
I use to call him from a fake phone,  
When I knew he was on his way home.  
He was always home when we ate,  
Even though he was sometimes late.  
He worked three jobs to give us a home,  
Yet I never felt I was alone.  
Sundays my father would never work,  
Because to him this was his perk.  
He always called me the apple of his eye,  
My Daddy hated to see me cry.  
He tried so hard to make things right,  
Yet I always seemed to put up a fight.  
I wish I listened when I was young,  
I wish I listened before I begun.  
Know that I'm older and I am grown,  
I see why he let me go on my own.  
I wish I could travel back in time,  
A different mountain I then would climb.  
I would change the way I chose to live,  
I would take the advice he tried to give.  
His love for me helped me through,  
He always knew just what to do.  
My father should have gave up on me,  
Yet the best he chose to see.  
Unconditional Love is all he gave,  
Even the times I'd miss behave.  
God chose for me to be his daughter,  
God blessed me and made him my father.

Kymerly Berson

# My Mother My Angel

To my mother My one true Love,  
Watching and guiding me from above.  
Fours year now since you've past,  
I feel your love in the morning mast.  
Not only my mother my truest friend,  
With you I never could pretend.  
You gave me more than life itself,  
You taught me true Love by being yourself.  
'YOU NEVER JUDGED OR DOUBTED ME,  
AS HARD AS IT WAS, YOU SET ME FREE.'  
Every day I look at you,  
Your loving smile gets me through.  
You physical being is no more,  
One more touch I cry out for.  
Kymerly Lynn Berson

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Kymerly Berson

# My Wish

I want to leave you with a smile,  
We'll meet again in a little while.  
Don't be sad for I made it home,  
Just know you'll never be alone.  
The times we shared hold in your heart,  
Then you'll realize we're never apart.  
I want you to smile when you think of me,  
Remember I'm home, I'm finally free.  
I'll never be gone if I'm in your heart,  
It's only my body that had to depart.  
The sun will rise, the sun will set,  
Remember me and never forget.  
I'll always Love you and guard your way,  
I'll see you again on judgment day.

Kymerly Berson

# Reversed Roles

She's only a baby she's eight years old,  
Through her, her mothers story will be told.  
'let's move away and start a new life.  
Maybe my boyfriend will leave his wife.  
Every night drink after drink,  
Her mind so clouded she couldn't even think.  
Her little girl so innocent and pure,  
Left with no choice but to quickly mature.  
The roles some how became reversed,  
She learned to cry at nothing at all,  
To avoid hearing you make that call.  
She learned to say that she felt sick,  
Couldn't you see it was only a trick?  
'Your to little to understand,  
But your Uncle now is my new man.  
'When things don't work out with my new man,  
I'll come get you I'll have a plan.  
A little girl so lost and confused  
Her little heart has been badly bruised

Kymerly Berson

# Th Chapters

You can't avoid it, it's part of your book,  
Each chapter has ended take a look.  
He doesn't want you to fear growing old,  
He wants your lessons in this life to be told.  
You can't waste time fearing a chapter,  
You must give it your best and see the laughter.  
Each life and book was written by God,  
When times are the toughest 'TRUST HIM' and nod.  
Every time he creates a new book,  
He gives us a line and releases the hook.  
He gives each book the gift of 'choices',  
He gives it a conscience and angel voices.  
Listen to the voices in your darkest hour,  
Remember that 'FAITH' is your hidden power.  
He wants you to know 'each book WILL END',  
Each book he's created must transcend.

Kymerly Berson

# The Book

You can't avoid it, it's part of your book,  
Each chapter has ended take a look.  
He doesn't want you to fear growing old,  
He wants your lessons in this life to be told.  
You can't waste time fearing a chapter,  
You must give it your best and see the laughter.  
Each life and book was written by God,  
When times are the toughest 'TRUST HIM' and nod.  
Every time he creates a new book,  
He gives it a line and releases the hook.  
He gives each book the gift of 'choices',  
He gives it a conscience and unheard voices.  
Listen to those voices in your darkest hour,  
Remember that 'FAITH' is your strongest power.  
He wants you to know 'each book WILL END',  
Each book he's created must transcend.

Kymerly Berson

# The Project

You gave me chance when no-one else would,  
You realized that I was misunderstood.

You saw the diamond in the rough,  
You saw past the image that I was tough.

You wanted to guide me and help me grow,  
To teach me the things I needed to know.

I needed someone to believe in me,  
You saw in me what I could be.

I've learned so much from watching you,  
You've showed me the life I want to pursue.

You know when I'm happy, You know when I'm sad,  
You know when I'm hurting, You know when I'm mad.

Sometimes I don't understand your way,  
Sometimes I question what you say.

No longer do I feel worthless and alone,  
Thank-you for believing in what was unknown.

Kymerly Berson

# The Truth Be Told

You wanted to know what happened to me,  
Are you so blind you can not see?  
You want to know who I've become,  
Will you listen? Or will you run?  
Do not judge the truth I live,  
Do not change the words I give.  
Can you open your heart and mind?  
Can you accept the truth you'll find?  
Can you accept your own mistakes?  
Accept your own truth whatever it takes?  
You've ALWAYS put my needs last,  
You continue to live life in its past.  
You've always put other ahead of me,  
Open your eyes so you can see.  
All my needs you push aside  
Excuse after excuse you've just lied.  
I try to imagine how it would be,  
If instead of them it was me.  
Do they know what they have in you  
Do they know what I go through?

Kymerly Berson

# This Christmas

So many trials and triumphs this year,  
All the losses seemed to much to bare.  
God just put me where I needed to be,  
He opened my eyes to what I must see  
When I stopped being thankful and forgot to pray,  
He slowly began taking things away.  
When I took his will into my own hands,  
He simply decided to change my plans.  
This Christmas I had nothing to give,  
Yet I was somehow thankful for the will to live.  
God didn't take my life he just set me back,  
Its all up to me to get back on track.

KyMBERly Berson

# To My Brother Steven Howard Berson

You ended your life; It's just not fair.

What about me? You left me here.

They let me see you; One last time,

Connected to tubes, And a life support line.

I told you I loved you, I kissed you good-bye.

I begged you to fight; You chose to die.

I wish you spoke on your final call;

I heard you breathing, and that was all.

You should have fought; You should have tried.

They pulled the plug, And you just died.

Daddy couldn't bare to say good-bye;

How do you watch your child die?

So many times you caused him pain;

He never left you alone in shame.

Was life so bad you had to die?

Why couldn't you fight? Why couldn't you try?

I wonder how you'd be today?

I'll never know since you went away.

We have a nephew he shares your name;

I pray he doesn't share your pain.

What do we tell him, about you?

The uncle who couldn't see life through.

You should be here to watch him grow;

Know you're the uncle he'll never know.

You had so much love left to give;

Why couldn't you fight? Why couldn't you live.

Your life wasn't easy, or even fair;

Why couldn't you fight?

Why couldn't you care?

I wonder how I'd be today;

If you didn't die that April day?

Kymerly Berson 2005

by KYMBERLY

Author's Comments:

'A SUICIDE THAT SHAPED MY LIFE'

Kymerly Berson

# We Use To

We use to Laugh, We use to Pray.  
You always knew just What to say.  
We use to share our dreams And fears.  
We use to wipe each others tears.  
We use to sit on the side of the Street.  
We use to rub each others feet.  
We never doubted the way we feel,  
We knew the Love we shared was real.  
I want to find the courage we shared,  
We always knew we were meant to be.  
No matter what others thought they could see.  
We always believed in our Love.  
We always believed in the man above.  
We always managed to make it through,  
Whatever it was we had to do.  
I wasn't to find what we once were,  
I know we can be so much more.  
Kymberly Lynn Berson

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Kymberly Berson

# You Wanted To Know

Look at me, Look in my eyes.  
I've disguised myself to hide the lies.  
Look at me, what do you see?  
You only see what you want me to Be.  
Look a little closer, Look deep in My eyes.  
Look past the disguise, Look past The lies.  
Look deep in my eyes and see my Soul.  
You'll see the truth you don't wantTo know.  
I don't want to scare youDon't be afraid.  
I'm this way because of the choices I've made.  
I can't deny what I've become.  
I can't deny the things I've done.  
I'm tired of hiding the guilt and shame,  
I'm tired of feeling all this pain.  
I want to be the person you see.  
I want to set these Demons free.  
Now that you've joined me and my pain,  
Can't you see I'm going insane?  
I want to be the person you see,  
I want to set these Demons free.  
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