Poetry Series

Ruth Rayment

- 47 poems -

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Ruth Rayment (19-01-88)

My name is Ruth Rayment. I have been writing poetry from 10 years old, in 2004 my brother died through an accidental death.

Since my brothers death I have had the opportunity to meet Dame Vera Lyn after joining an organisation designed for people who have been in or been indirectly affected by war.

I have published two poems in three Poetry Anthologies and I have wrote the forward for one of them.

Works:

Forces Poems
Voices of the Poppies

A Letter..

I wrote you a letter
Stating everything
I told you what the world had done
While you battle under the scorching sun
I write gradually an slowly
With every word I wrote
I continually outspoken
So those that were round
Could hear my thoughts out loud
I know I might
Never expect another letter
So I write with
Pride, peace, and pleasure
Sending several other letters
I knew your time was through
When a letter arrived
The day struck noon
What a glorious way
To the end the day
You arrived through the door
Carrying a sack and more.

Ruth Rayment

A Lover's Tiff! ! !

A lover’s tiff
That’s all he said
No more sorry
No more pleads or begs
No more flowers
Or the candy
No more back seats
That’s just dainty
I knew it was gone
I knew it faintly
There was no tiff
No lovers row
It just came down
To an ancient noel
Catch a man once
You’d simply forget
Get in on the second
Well that’s a challenge
But to discover a third
That’s excepting the worse
To soon realise
That a lover’s tiff
It never arrived…

Ruth Rayment

All for the Sake of You

All for the sake of you
I will try my hardest to succeed,
But please don’t be disappointed if I fall
For I don’t mean to....
It was a vow I made
And a letter you wrote
That made me see
‘it’s your turn to do the family proud’
That is what you said to me
..... But you never said what I had to do...

Ruth Rayment

Anxiety & Beyond

Withdrawn and un loyal
That's all they seem to be
I can't seem to find the answers anymore
Which once lye upon this tree

In honesty
Lies a test of character
Where only truth will cease the day

Give me your shelter and I'll
Return with faith n good health
If stars were souls
And clouds were a heart

Would it be the answer to
My ongoing aching heart
I wish for an answer
If that be given

As to why I get a repeated anxiety
Within my quivering heart
What went wrong?
Where did the anxiety come from?

It rises from no where
And cannot go within a trace
It must be solved through a riddle

Only one person can solve
This pain
It lies within the aching heart
It is me who must
Solve the anxious
Pain ….

Here I must start …

Ruth Rayment

April

As I cradle you to sleep dear baby,
I place you in my arms
With love I never had the chance to give
And hugs I shall never receive

You made a day appear so bright
Your visit to us short but sweet
But let it be said... you are angel in sight

With the words we never got to repeat
Your perfect face and tiny features
All embodied to perfection

You know mummy and daddy love you
Although they never had the chance to say
They are always going to remember their daughter
Of that I cannot deny

So as I cradle you to sleep dear baby
Rest your head in peace
You shan’t be forgotten
Our little angel, our little girl
April

Ruth Rayment

Asked a Question

One day I shall be asked a question
The answer will remain unknown
And this life as we know it
Shall be a mere existence
To the children of the future

We shall recall the times
When the sun used to gleam
And the doors were left open and free

Let the wind whistle through the trees
And the sky be a lighter shade of blue
Allow the world to appear perfect
With little or no scars

Yes, one day i shall be asked a question
But the what the answer will be remains unknown.

Ruth Rayment

At the merry inn…

Give me a shilling
Give me a note
Give me a gun
I'll sing you a merry note
Give me your weapons
Go down on your knees
Place your hands on the floor
And beg for your life
No catches, no deeds
I'd bye you a drink
If I wasn't so weak
I'd shake your hand
If I didn't need a leak
I'd stay down there
If you want to live
Approaching me up here
Well you wouldn't have time
To give…

Tuesday 14th June 2005
By Ruth Rayment

Ruth Rayment

At your Graveside

With every lasting tear on your grave
I'll put you flowers down to say that I came
But when I no I have to talk to you through the skies
I wonder are you listening to my sighs
As my pain becomes numb
I wait for you to arrive and to make
Your presence known
To let me know I can survive
And live on
With your memories in my mind…

Ruth Rayment

Beyond The Sea

Beyond the sea
I know I can be
Everything I want to be

I crave for success
I only want the best
But i can’t see that happening
Not for me

I can see me falling
Before I even know
I can’t pick myself up
I’m scared
I feel alone

Whilst I sit
Whilst I’ll moan
I know

There is potential
Inside of me
The things I write
I know I see

Beyond these walls
There is more to me
I hide away
From life

It’s true
I knew
That inside
I’m walking a mile
In some one elses shoes
Never enquiring why?

Ruth Rayment

Bold Accents

Through the bold accents
Of Notting hill
I know a place
So much, so well
Where people rejoice
Where people sing
Where the pubs are overflowing
With drinks i've never seen
Through thick blood
Through thin waters
You are the merry people
Of these quarters
I've seen you once
I’ve seen you twice
You are the ones
That makes the most of this life…

Ruth Rayment

Break Me Down

Break me down
Into a smaller self
And allow me to see

The light of day
Will break me down
The seeds will begin to spread

But let life be a rejoice
For all that is left to be said
Break me down

And do not leave me
Alone to cry in fear
Of where I will be

Break me down
Do your best
I am not invisible

Therefore you can have a direct aim
And yes break me down
Place a piercing shot on me

I shant be defeated
For I believe
Something you will
Never begin to understand or conceive.

Ruth Rayment

Conductor

If I were to be the conductor of my life,
I would create a melody of true delight
With a crescendo there
And an out of key note here
I'm sure I could persevere

I'd flow from day to day
With the essence of a tune to say
With drums, and tamperines...
I'd sing with utter dismay at what is in sight
Of this glorious day...

So if I were to be a conductor,
Of an orchestra, through my life... I would sing
In unison, with arch angels, who witness the rise and fall of
Life's mysterious journey...

Ruth Rayment

Conductor Of Life

If I were to be the conductor of my life,
I would create a melody of true delight
With a crescendo there
And an out of key note here
I'm sure I could persevere

I'd flow from day to day
With the essence of a tune to say
With drums, and tamperines...
I'd sing with utter dismay at what is in sight
Of this glorious day...

So if I were to be a conductor,
Of an orchestra, through my life... I would sing
In unison, with arch angels, who witness the rise and fall of
Life's mysterious journey...

Ruth Rayment

Confidence

As Confidence goes
There is none to show
Beyond this smile,
And youth features

I myself have no confidence to show.
With a hopeful mind,
And bitter sight
The confidence is still a mighty fright

As confidence is reflected
Upon me, myself and I
There is no hope
Of something
I'd lived to survive

My confidence is reflected
Upon the job I crave to enjoy
But without the self-confidence & Belief
I have yet to endure ……

Ruth Rayment

Confidence that I possess

It is not that I do not possess any …
Or that I fear I do,
It is what happens when the confidence
Becomes ‘I know what to do’

When the mind plays tricks
And tells you
You know exately what to do

But the response
Is not the same
Not for you …

Ruth Rayment

Daddy's Little Girl

Daddy’s little Girl that is what I’ll always be to you,
With me sitting upon your knee at the age of three or two.
With your glaring smile to ease my tears, you made me feel secure
Beyond all belief I was daddy’s girl I knew that for sure.

Do you remember the paddling pool, and the kites we flew in the sky
I got lost n sat on a path, waiting for my daddy to come by.
Then the sun formed and beyond my fear, there my daddy appeared once more.
With a bee sting on my belly button and my daddy at hand, he sucked the poison away and moved
The bee away with his bare hands.
Beyond all belief I was daddy’s girl I knew that for sure.

Daddy, you did silly things that always made me giggle
You did that play fighting with me and my brother,
That got us all in a fuddle, with a push here n a shove there
Me, n my brother we flew everywhere.
Beyond all belief I was daddy’s girl I knew that for sure.

But, daddy then I grew and matured, a young girl grown once more
With my first love to arise, daddy I knew you would find room to critisize
Little did I know, daddy’s are always right, the only man to be my saviour is
My daddy by far, yes I’m sure that is right.
Beyond all belief I was daddy’s girl I knew that for sure

So, here I am daddy before you now, as a young woman
With my life still to lead and cloud upon me
I know you will be above watching me,
With a ray of sunshine to reflect your smile
And the tears that portray the worlds loss
Beyond all belief I was, I am I will always be a daddy’s girl I know that for sure.

Dedicated: To Frank Barnes
A husband, father, brother and uncle and a dearest friend to all who had the privilege of being within his company.... a fellow man from the Territorial Army .... May your soul live on forever and I hope you are at peace.

Ruth Rayment

DEAR GOD

Dear God,
Don’t let me fear of what I become
Let me strong, let me be wise
Let me have a life
Where I shan’t be critized
You stole a soul
So lively and pure
How am I suppose to move on
If you won’t give me the strength
To continue to carry on
To move on
Through another door…

(This poem was penned after the death of my brother back in 2004)

Ruth Rayment

Dear Lord

Dear Lord,

Please give me the strength I need to make it through the days
Through the nights that seem so endlessly long
And yet the dawn of day rises so quick
Allow me the serenity to move on with the gliding days
Not to be bitter, but to deal with the consequences of life
Please give me hope, to create a new day
And a chance to reminiscence on him.... the one I so dearly miss
Dear Lord, Allow me to accept the things of which I know I cannot change... Amen!

Ruth Rayment

ECHO OF CRIES

So many generations
All under one face
Never knowing what next is to take place
All under one room
Is you myself and I
Never dawning a moment
Never finishing the echo of cries

Ruth Rayment

Feast on your life

While we sit n feast on your life
You know ours is far from over
Never complete
Never judged
Never right
The sun no longer shines
From left to right
The light still blinds the pupils
In sight
Nor shall the forever moving
Eternally begotten clouds fade
So pure faded white
The sky continually glowing
The shade of blue
I never knew the sky
A sky of such wideness
And capacity seen in your room
Could portray or attempt to do.

Ruth Rayment

Forgive Me Brother

Forgive me brother
For I do not cry upon the world's shoulders
I do not mourn upon thy death
I do not seek sympathy from those unknown
But I expect your memory to maintain and withhold
In the world's structure when I grow old.

As time may go
And age may sweep upon me
I shan't forget your face
nor the memories which were brought

As time increased and paths were led
I shan't forget the pain and tears which I shed
Behind this face lies the truth
Of all which was to be said and all which is still within
My heart break shall stay inside me

Forgive me brother
If I do not visit your graveside
If I do not pledge my grief
By the growing grass
Near your stone or side
If I do not claim my love

Forgive me brother
For I am hiding
Form the world
Which seems
So in pure
But which once seemed
Clear and defiant
When you walked in a room.

Forgive me brother
I am unclear
Unsure
Of where this world is leading me
Promise you will guide me
I shan't forget thee.

Ruth Rayment

Guns are near!

Guns are here, guns are there
Guns are the future
The one, which is near
Firearms
People killed
Hero’s shot
Hero’s healed
Honours given to those who died
Those who saved
Who sacrificed
Loading guns
Aiming fire
Preparing to shoot
The vital other
Never knowing the enemy
Never getting attached
To a single human
In several countries
Or Iraq
Knowing that life
Is a gift to them
Knowing that life is short
I’m sure many a people would say
Go on
What harm can it do?
Give life a shot! ! !

Ruth Rayment

HERO OF OUR TIME

Rest in peace
All you who died
Made a sacrifice
Us all question why
Some gave freedom
Protection free speech
Power to all
All who fight the fallen beasts
With every slash and rifle shot
The dead are not forgot.
With every look of our time
We forecast a memory
Of the forgotten one
The dead
The hero’s
Of our time.

Ruth Rayment

HOPE

I hope when the sun rose on your face
It gleamed upon you in the brightest way it could have done.
I hope when you fought for your life you strove through.
I hope when the grenades flew, you escaped in the nick of time.
When the rifles were shot, n the mines were hidden n then retrieved
I hope you witnessed them, n you took action against what came fourth.
I hope when you see the sun dawn upon your sweltering head, you realise....
There is another day gone, but another day spent and one day heaven you shall meet...

Ruth Rayment

'I am Strong'

You may not believe what I have to say
You may not agree say go away
You might sit and pretend to listen
Pretend to care
Pretend to be a friend
And want to share
You may tell me
“I am strong”
You may organise my thoughts
And sympathise with me
For a brief moment I see
That you care for me
But you will never help me
Be the person or friend
I’m longing to be

Ruth Rayment

I Grieve

I grieve
Beyond what the world may believe
I declare to you lord
I grieve

I cry on the days I miss him
I smile on the days I remember him
I throw my anger out against the wall
To express my grief

I grieve
Beyond what the angels may see
And he may perceive

I cried, I shook my head in disbelief
I bowed my head in prayer
I shouted the world down
For I grieve! ! ! !

Yes! I did grieve, for a period of time
My world stopped for my body gave way on me
But I have inner peace
For I know he is by my side...

And when my glory day comes
I hope to be by his side...
Until then I accept the inevitable...
That yes! I do, I did grieve.

Ruth Rayment

If ever were such a thing to happen to you

If ever such a thing were to happen to you
I would place my life in the palm of the lord’s hand
If I were never to see that smile that distracts me from the world
I would place my life in the palm of the lords hand
If I were never to hold you in the space of time given
I would place my life in the palm of the lords hand

Ruth Rayment

If it be this Road

If it be this road I took
 incorrect, misunderstood
I shall be informed of that im sure
For life is formed with many a doors

If it be the road I took
Too long, and slander has hit the roofs
I shan’t be defeated by doors unknown
But must I have to face this insanity alone.

Allow me to be guided, through this road I have took
Be it wrong, be it right, of this situation I must fight
If he does support me, guide me to my fate, of this im truly thankful.

If this be the road I have took, quide me gracefully,
Or shall be hung by the hook.

Ruth Rayment

IN THIS WORLD

In this world
I've yet too see
a genuine human being
who is free

beyond all will
of doubt I shall find
that life is forever a strife

If all is glorified
and free to the deed
let it be said
I am forever niaeve.

Ruth Rayment

I've Come Home

I’ve come home
Back to where my roots once were
I’ve come back home
To where you once were
I’ve come back home but it feels unfair
If angels can fall from the sky
If spirits are to live on
If Christ helps us move on
If faith is what I need
To be strong
Then why I am here
Praying, hoping, staying
Living in fear …for so long

Ruth Rayment

LEAD ME NOT

Lead me not
Into the valley of doom
But subside to the edges of the earth.

Through victorious battles
We shall prevail
Allow not the weakness
Of our loins to faulter.

But to deliver
In great energy
The ability
To fight
With the greatest battle
Known to man

As life...

Ruth Rayment

Lending Hands

He’d lend a hand to the world
He got betrayed and died in good health
He served and protected
Those around him
He served and protected those who loved him
But who protected my brother when god took him

Ruth Rayment

LET THE EAGLE FLY

Let the eagle fly
They say.
Let the smallest
Of all amoungst thee
Go free.

Let the wind approach
The heavy beacon
And allow this
Thing of beauty to fly.

Depart at noon
 To rise at sunset,
The eagel must learn to fly.

Embrace the world
At his glory
From clouds view
Let the fear be removed.
Let the eagle fly..

Ruth Rayment

LET THE MOURNERS COME

Let the mourners come
One by one
Approaching the deceased one

Let it be said
As this man
Is laid to rest

The tears will flow
Upon bitter ground
To the end

Allow the bells
To start ringing
And for a service to begin..

Let the mourners come
But the grievance has not just begun.

Ruth Rayment

No one There

There’s no one there
To think or care
No one to stand or point nor stare
There’s just one person you must face
Before your leave a world of disgrace
His name is God he judges you
He’ll judge me when I decide I must leave
When it comes to judgement day for the dead
And choices for the living
I wonder when I shall be taken
I wonder why God keeps me living

Ruth Rayment

'Nothing to write, nothing to be said'

I have nothing to write
Nothing to be said
No thoughts in my head
When I depart to bed
I've wrote my thoughts
I've wrote my feelings
I've opened my heart to these ceilings
I've sat and cried
I've sat and smiled
I've sat alone
And thought for a while
So as I have said
I have nothing more to write
Nothing to be said no thoughts in my head
I may as well depart to my bed…

Ruth Rayment

'O Lord'

O lord
Of mine
Give peace, ease of mind
Make me aware of my suffering inside
Made me cry
Made me lie to myself inside
Gave me mourning
Gave me hell
Made me sit n dwell
O lord
O lord I prey to you
Not through begging knees
But through my desperate times n needs
Through the words I write
I hope you listen and receive
There is no way I can say
O lord of mine
Give me strength
Make me
The person
I long to find
Make me forever honourable to mankind.

Ruth Rayment

O' LORD OF MINE..

O lord
Of mine
Give peace, ease of mind
Make me aware of my suffering inside
Made me cry
Made me lie to myself inside
Gave me mourning
Gave me hell
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O lord
O lord I prey to you
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Through the words I write
I hope you listen and receive
There is no way I can say
O lord of mine
Give me strength
Make me
The person
I long to find
Make me forever honourable to mankind

Ruth Rayment

'O Soldiers'

O soldiers
Who fought never giving in
Made a joke
At the merry inn
Were thrash um
Were slash um
Dent the pupils of there eyes right in
Were fight for England
Were fight for the queen
Were get back what is rightfully ours
And while we do were sing out loud
These are the days
Those were the nights
Where stars provided with forever guiding light
Through mystic days
And weary sight
We beat them all
Never giving up a fight.

Ruth Rayment

ONE DAY

One day I shall wake
And see the world is not a life sentence
For the restless few the forsaken
In denial waste the demanding force
We all knew
The sky will be blue
The clouds distributed
All around in every direction n view
The people I pass pleasant but few
The shops I see
Spring cleaned and new
The world I arrive in
Perfect in everyway
But neither the people
Nor what I pass is true
They are a delusion
Of what I wish
But unfortunately
Not what I see.

Ruth Rayment

RIP…

Rest in peace
All you who died
Made a sacrifice
Us all question why
Some gave freedom
Protection free speech
Power to all
All who fight the fallen beasts
With every slash and rifle shot
The dead are not forgot.
With every look of our time
We forecast a memory
Of the forgotten one
The dead
The hero’s
Of our time.

Ruth Rayment

TAKE ME WITH YOU

Take me with you
Let me lead you
I'll show you the way
No more suffering
No more tears
I'll conquer your fears
Give me your hands
I'll evaporate the wrinkles
That once never were
I'll comb your hair through
Till your original roots come through
I'll lift your soul from the duvets
You'll walk again
On your bare soles
I'll take the pain
And throw it away
And hope for the best
That tomorrow
Will be a better day

Ruth Rayment

The Pain

The pain
It gains no remorse
It has no consciousness
It has no feeling
To the inner self
Outer body
Physical or mental
Anatomy
With every grinding day
That reappears each way
My tears built
My anger grows
Inflicted pain is what I know
To feel the water on your cheek
To feel all heart wrenching redness
Upon the once happy cheek

Ruth Rayment

The Sake of You

All for the sake of you
I will try my hardest to succeed,
But please don’t be disappointed if I fall
For I don’t mean to....
It was a vow I made
And a letter you wrote
That made me see
‘it’s your turn to do the family proud’
That is what you said to me
..... But you never said what I had to do...

Ruth Rayment

'To be Old'

Tell me what we should do
To be old
To have grey streaks in your hair
To have wrinkles on your nose
To have an aching back when you bend on your knees
To remember old memories
When chatting to your niece and nephews on your seat
To sit and remember the 11th month of the 11th day
To wear your poppies with pride
To think back when people stuck by your side
Tell me what you have to do
To age quicker to leave and depart for
The next life, next room
Tell me what we should do to be old
To die with dignity in our souls …

Ruth Rayment

When I grow old?

When I grow old
When I was once young
When I knew my time had come
When all has approached
The war undone
I shall still be
The one under the sun
Whilst those who died and those who cried
 Shall still mourn
Forever wishing
Forever grieving inside
I shall be able
To hold this head high
Though I sigh and never deprive
My heartaches for the one sacrificed
When I grow old
When I was once young
I knew this day
This month
This hour would come.

Ruth Rayment

WITHIN THIS LIFE

Within this life
I believe I have foreseen
My true love
Who promises
Never to leave me

Beyond my future
And in my dreams there
His presence lies
He lies next to me

I have love
That cannot be shared
Nor halved
But is something I have found
And shan’t be replaced

Knowing I have received you
And that you have supported me
There is no other person
Who I love more then thee.

Ruth Rayment