Poetry Series

jenni burt - poems -

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jenni burt(december 21st 1954)

Mother of four married to my second husband for 17 years been writing poetry for 24 years have had some poetry published by in america lived in moonee ponds for most of my growing up years now live in essendon with my husband and two of my children just joined a local poetry group where we get together and read poetry every tuesday night at the archer bar in essendon

A Mother's Letter

how can i ever begin to tell you all how proud i am of you How can i tell you of the joy you have bought into my life The years of fun and laughter and yes, occasional disarsters But the love i have felt and the respect i got, have made my life Complete

My heart has been so full of pride as i watched you all grow and excell the closeness and warmth i have felt has been priceless
I was not able to give you a lot as you grew up but, i never Heard you complain Thankyou for all the memories
Thankyou for your love too
Where ever you go what ever you do please just know
You have a mum who really loves you
You will always have a place in my heart
Thankyou for just being you

A New Pathway

I have decided to take a new pathway in life
To do something just for me
To follow my heart instead of my head
To do more and be all i can be
I have listned to the negativity in my head long enough
Now, it's time to share my poetry
to tell the world this is what i do well
To push aside all the things i've been told about nothing
good happening for me
I want to prove that it's not true i really am good value
This is something i can do well
As each week passes i know my talent will start
to shine through
That is why i know, this is something i have to do
To show the world, what i was told will never ever come true

Gentle Creature

Gentle creature of the seas swimming happy, swimming free dives into the sea with grace surfaces to show it's gentle face Why are people so cruel to gentle creatures like you You should be left to swim in peace Graceful through the water you swim diving out and diving in Oblivious to the world around across the water you leap and bound Hours of fun you do provide playing, chasing then you hide To the surface again you rise How sad it would be if you were no more If we could not stand upon the shore and watch you're playful antics forever more

I'M Not Far Away

Remember when you feel sad and blue, I am not far away And always thinking of you Whenever you need someone to cheer your day, just give me a call i'm not far away Whenever you just need a helping hand, just let me know Because i understand Whenever you need someone, to say how you feel Just talk to me let's keep things real Whenever you just want to pass on good news or call for a chat or just say goodaye, please give me a call i'm not far away

Menopause

Like a drooping tree branch i stand
With aching knees and swelling hands
Burning hot, then suddenly cold awful symptoms
Of growing old
Waking in the middle of the night
Sometimes like i have had a fright
Then not being able to get back to sleep
Lying there for hours on end
Waking sluggish in the morning light not feeling very bright
Growing old is not much fun,
Now that menopause has begun

My Friend From A Different Land

i have a friend from a different land her skin is darker than mine but, because she has darker skin, does she really differ Greatly from me?

If she treats me as her equal because of the friendship we share this means we have equality on the inside even though on the outside We are not the same

She has a different position in life one that is different from mine But, on the inside, our values remain the same this is the reason Our friendship has remained strong throughout the years We share a strong equality in life that's what keeps us the same Because we have been friends a very long time if i could share a gift with this world my gift to the world would be, That everyone finds a friend like mine because she means the world to me

You Went Away

Death came to you without warning
you closed your eyes your weekened heart ceased to beat
You couldn't stay you went away without saying goodbye
I didn't cry not then i just wondered why
I held your hand and it was as cold as ice
I couldn't understand why you went the way you did
How could you leave me like that you were never meant to go
At least, not then you were far too young
You should have stayed it wasn't fair i needed you to be there
But, you went away and until this day i miss you still