Poetry Series

Joseph Skelley - poems -

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Joseph Skelley(6/8/54)

I have been married for 34 years and have a beautiful wife. I also have 3 sons and 4 grand kids a boy and a girl who are both 8 yrs old, another little girl 2 yrs old and another girl 18 months and they rock my word. I love music and i have always enjoyed writing poems.

Back In The Game

Back In The Game

I thought my life was so different from all the others
Then one day I could barely speak I could just muttered
How could this be me being told I had bladder cancer
So many questions running in my mind and I had no answers

The Big C and I thinking the next letter was going to be D
Because cancer and death were all my eyes could see
As the dust settled my mind calmed down and began to turn
That cancer wasn't a death sentence I had so much to learn

So I thought to myself it was time to be positive, time to fight I was going to battle this demon and inside use all my might Well the days started to pass and I began to see the light It was if my body grew wings and I began to soar into flight

In the days to come my family torn and many tests to come
The worst part being was waiting my mind was coming undone
Finally the answers it had not spread but was high staged
Inside I was mad but I knew it would do no good to feel rage

It was as though God came to me He was opening my eyes to see
That through all this turmoil good things were coming to me
Because now the cancer was gone and my life might not be the same
The greatest thing was with my family's support I was back in the game

Doesn'T Take Much

Doesn't Take Much

It doesn't take much to help another person that is in need No more then growing plants or vegetables from a tiny seed It's not always giving money it could be just a loving hug Something so simple could bring a person out from under the rug

For in today's world people often just think of themselves
Not taking the time before a poor soul falls off the shelf
There were times when someone held out a helping hand to me
I was so down and out this was such a pleasure for me to see

As we all get older we begin to see life in a different light I was taught to respect others and always try to be polite When you think about things it feels better to give then take We can all help our neighbors even if it is just a handshake

As we drift along through life and all of it's many paths
It really doesn't take all that much to just smile and laugh
When you are reaching out and holding on to some poor souls hand
Making them feel better and once again be able to make a stand

Happy Valentine's Day

Happy Valentine's Day Dear

Sweetheart you were always there for me You opened my eyes when I couldn't see I will always love you until the end of time For the love you give will always be mine.

My Cross

My Cross

You know you have never ever walked one mile in my shoes
Not knowing any of my dreams, memories or things I been through
Trying so hard to show laughter but the tears of a clown deep inside
Seems you can try and run away but in reality you can never hide
From your emotions, fears, and from all your rights and wrongs
Living day by day and off in a distance I can see a flickering light
So I am praying and living so it will become closer in sight
Not sure of anything these days so I try my best just to carry on
For today I am here well and alive but tomorrow I could be gone
And in your heart you will never know what is like to be me
So there are certain things in this world we should learn to let be
For each and everyone of in this life has a cross we must bear
So I have faced my cross in life while others look away as if in fear
For I do not judge or care to be judged for it is me I have to take care
As I travel through my lifes journey I am more then thankful for each year

My Special Red Rose

My Special Red Rose

My special red rose so full of life just blossoming with lovely red petals

Always looking so beautiful and radiant in the morning sun And now yet again another red petal has falling from my beautiful rose

but the petals that remain are very dear to me because they are still part of my lovely red rose.

Yet today my special red rose doesn't blossom quite as full but I still look at it every day in the morning light

For the lovely red petals that are still on my special red rose

bring so much joy and happiness to my hearts delight

Through His Eyes

Through His Eyes

God sometimes I wish I could see through Your eyes To see what you see because sometimes I do not know why

Life can be filled with joy and other times sorrow I'm happy for today but I always wonder about tomorrow

I don't need any answers for all the questions I ask
For I know your job must be an endless task
But if you could just guide me in your light day by day
Then I know in my heart I may learn
to understand your Almighty way