

Poetry Series

Michael Keenan
- poems -

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Michael Keenan(18/07/1938)

A Wee Surprise

Their camper van was ready to go
A countryside trip was their aim
The final destination they did not know
But their enjoyment was very plain

They pulled up near to a wood
For a well earned refreshment break
Out came the flask and some food
A rest they decided to take.

'Ron' said Margaret very urgently
'There is something I must do'
'I really need to go for a wee
But around here there isn't a loo! '

'No problem' said Ron, ' Go behind yon tree,
I'll keep watch you'll be in no danger! '
Margaret just finished and felt quite free
When who came in sight the ranger.

'You can't park here you must move on'
He said in a knowing kind of a way
Whether he had seen what had just gone on
Well they could not really say.

Margaret returned home her friends to see,
Her story she told with a giggle
About when she squatted down for a wee
And about the nettles that made her wriggle.

Michael Keenan

Alone

Your worlds' just been shattered
There's chaos all around
Your wives had a brain haemorrhage
She's lying dead on the ground

Your mind's in a whirl
You try to take stock
While things unfurl
You're in complete shock

You try to focus in your mind
To make sense of what has been
There's going on- life's so unkind
Yet another broken dream

She was your life, your pal and friend
Sure no one can replace
But think a while it's not the end
The next step is not a race.

Life goes on, much to reflect
Where is it going to lead
You always loved her with much respect
Although friendship you now may need.

Treasured memories will always fill your mind
She will always be the best
So anyone else that you may find
Will face the sternest test.

Most times I'm sure would be the case
That your happiness she would want
If you meet another it's no disgrace
Life for simply must go on.

No one else can easily replace
The one that you held dear
Some may try to fill that space

And some may come fairly near.

Your life, your right, you do your best
Life will never be quite the same
Make sure any change is heaven blest
Because life is not a game.

Michael Keenan

Always Remembered

Treasured memories, Oh so dear!
Oh how I wish that you were here
You're in mind both night and day
I'll never understand why you were taken away.

You are etched on my heart so very deep
Your are on my mind till I fall asleep
With the dawn I arise anew
My thoughts immediately turn to you.

Our life together was so sublime
I wish it could have been a longer time
There was still much to do and say
It's so un fair you were taken away.

The happiness you gave along life's way
Will remain in our hearts forever and a day
I never knew you to be unkind
Conflict was furthest from your mind

Sometimes people would put on you
But you always knew just what to do
Your help was forthcoming in any event
At personal cost sometimes it meant

Sweet and gentle, loving and kind
The picture you always bring to my mind
Only one thing more I can really say
You'll be missed and loved everyday.

Michael Keenan

Being With You

Love comes in many different ways,
It penetrates deeper than a kiss,
Love is in the air we breath,
In the things we touch and see.
The way we care and help each other,
And listen to what each says,
Love is within ourselves
To express to each other,
Love is being with you.

Michael Keenan

Beside You

Although she's gone you're not alone
She's in your heart, your mind, your home
Be not afraid or feel depressed
Her love of you will swell your breast.

She will always be there come what may
She will help you through your hardest day
Then at night as you sit and dream
Of lovely days that could have been.

She's gone, so true but don't feel blue
Her love and passion will help you through
She's there beside you every step of the way
She's there to help you through each trying day.

When the time comes and you feel quite strong
You'll never forget who helped you along
We've laughed and loved and some have died
But the one you loved is always by your side.

Michael Keenan

Change

Its time for e change
Sometimes said with alaugh
Our dogs got the mange
Let's give it a bath!

The parrots not well
He's ate all his food
I'm sure you can tell
He's now talking rude!

The cat is lying a la repose
On her favourite part of the floor
Just when you thought of having a doze
She meeows to be let out the door!

Thank God you say and settle back down
At last you've got your way
What's that! missus is back from town
'Hello dear had a nice day? '

Michael Keenan

Change In Mind

I look all around the house
Things are pretty much still the same
Its eerie, quiet, just like a mouse
Alas everything speaks your name.

Changes I know I will have to make
Your memory will always live on
I'm not just sure how long it will take
For me to move further along.

Curtains, carpets and fixtures are fine
We always discussed what to buy
Future choices will now be mine
Some things will be there till I die

Time will never quench my desire
My future will ne'er be the same
You always were able to light my fire
My heart pumped madly at your name.

Loving, listening and cuddling too
Were times so special I know
Till the end of time I will always love you
Where e'er in the world I go.

The children miss you so very much
The boys in a quiet kind of way
No doubt they just long for your touch
You're missed more than words can say.

Our darling daughter is so distraught
And begs to understand why?
Like me she only has one thought
Why did you have to die?

Your loving touch, your welcome smile
Made each day so special for all
Alas without you here all the while
Our lives seem to be in free fall.

Michael Keenan

Choice

It doesn't matter what you do
Life is now all about you
Now you have the ultimate power
Of when and if you take a shower.

You may decide to-days the day
That you may want to go away
Have a break enjoy yourself
You could be a long time on the shelf!

There's housework you must get right
Otherwise the place is a sight
Windows to wash clothes to clean
Nice to see where you have been.

All this work is such a chore
Its nice to be able to close the door,
Settle down to read or view
The choice is entirely up to you.

Convenience foods and ready meals
Not yet ready for meals on wheels
Shut away just watching telly
Seeing the pounds pile on the belly.

Being alone is not ideal
You really deserve a better deal
Don't let life just pass you by,
Life's to enjoy, give it a try!

Michael Keenan

Diesel Corner

Red Lion Caistor on Friday night
Was the truckers place to be seen
To air their stories was their right
Of things they'd done and seen.

Big Jim Wilks was there as well
The trucks he had to fix
The problems drivers had to tell
Were a really strange old mix.

Others gave their versions too
Geaoff Hands and Philip Clifford
Stories they told were sometimes quite blue
And some were downright wicked.

Fireman sam was his nom de plume
He drove a tanker for shell
Watch him go with va va vroom
When they rung the ruddy bell.

Chris Atkin was his proper name
He drove a petroleum tanker
He always liked to be in the frome
Some others called him a.....r

The stories continued till last orders were called
Each one trying to beat the uvver
Or until some is hastily recalled
By a phone call from his luvver.

Michael Keenan

Enjoying Life

We laughed, we cried
We struggled and tried
Always there for each other
We had children three
We raised tenderly
Showing respect for each other.

Picnics in parks
Nice long walks
Some ways we spent our time
All done together
Whatever the weather
It really was sublime

Children got older
And certainly bolder
Flew the nest and moved away
But now they think
There could be a link
And the same will happen to them one day

When we are gone
and life is done
Lets hope it wasn't in vain
You know the rest
We were happy together its plain.

Michael Keenan

Flower Power

Throughout the winter I've lain asleep
But with the spring my appointment I keep
When the warmth begins to descend at last
Then winter becomes a thing of the past.

The warmth is nurturing my life again
My bosom swelled by falling rain
I'll look my best you can be sure
My roots will always make me endure.

Upwards I push towards the sky
I know I'll make it if I try
At last I arrive - Oh what a thrill
I AM the prettiest daffodil.

Michael Keenan

Fuming Farmers

The hens have stopped laying
Too wet to get the hay in
They can't harvest the grain
Had too much darn rain
The potatoes have got blight
Isn't anything just right
Their prices are falling
Isn't that just galling
Farmers now begin to grumble
As their profits start to tumble
They are very hard to placate
But they'll get help from the state
Tractors appear all shiny and new
Wife's new Freelander comes into view
Nothing it seems is what they like
But you rarely see a farmer riding a bike.

Michael Keenan

Hope

Your passing was so hard to take
I felt I had been cast away
In a sea of despair and uncertainty
Not knowing night from day.

The waves of time were very rough
I knew not what my was my destiny
I was tossed around just like a cork
Not knowing who was there for me.

I floated on without a course
Not finding harbour or bay
I battled against the elements
Looking for hope to come my way.

Although in pain, my mind was clear
This situation could not me destroy
The raging sea now reduced to a ripple
I realised life could still hold joy.

It suddenly dawned not a moment too soon
That life must now move on
The sea was calmer the picture clear
Much of my pain and fear had gone.

So serene, I see you still
Much hurt now I do not feel
Whenever I remember the raging seas
I thank God that they were not real.

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Michael Keenan

Julianna

We keep a cow in our backyard
We call it Julianna
We feed her on nuts and bolts
And milk her with a spanner!

Michael Keenan

Life

Life is full of joy and sorrow
We should be able to live our lives
for to-day and not tomorrow,
to take each as it arrives.
Try and enjoy each and every minute
From sun up till it finally dies
To take life as it is dealt to us
Not to pine for things beyond our reach,
to always try to love one another,
and always practice what we preach.

Michael Keenan

Lott Er Ee Di Lemma

I feel I want to celebrate
Iv'e won some money just of late
I've also lost my wife you see
It seems just wrong to spend on me!

If there is out there someone quite sincere
To help me with my problem here
I'd like to use it to have a good laugh
But not to be led up the garden path!

Friends I know would rally round
Among them help will be surely found
Although they may with good reason
Think this is the silly season.

I may have money I'm still the same
Dearest friends hide - oh! what a shame
Whilst I'll end up feeling blue
I really don't know what to do!

Money I think is really a curse
Not much else could be any worse
So I'll give it all to charity
Then live my life quite happily.

Michael Keenan

Meltdown

It only takes a moment
To think of words to write
To make a little comment
And put the world to right!

Who has caused our sudden decline
Not me or my best mate
What ever we do seems just fine
We never get in a state.

Money by the banks is lent
The supply it seems endless
But suddenly where has it went
The situations hop[ele]ss!

Too many loans on a credit card
Many up to their limit
Not realising how very hard
It will be when you repay it!

Mortgage foreclosed, money all gone
And your jobs in jeopardy
The banks no help the cash is done
You must tread ver carefully.

Is Bush or Brown to blame for this
Where is it all going to lead
I know no answer to all of this
Is it down to stockmarket greed?

Men in suits and city slickers
Earn bonuses enormous
Some have almost lost their knickers
For being so gregarious!

The time has come - it is so sad
We really should start to try
The worlds in turmoil - gone quite mad
Only get what you can afford to buy.

Michael Keenan

Missing You

I wake up and find you're not there
It hurts and pains me so
It happens every time I stir
Why did you have to go?

I loved you dearly all the while
We lived our lives as one
Your passing really cramps my style
Life's so empty now your gone.

I'll always love you no matter what
You were my night and day
One never values what one has got
Until it is taken away

Sleep on my dear now you're at rest
Though you're not here beside me
There's no one else, you were the best
And forever always will be.

The years may come and years may go
At quite an alarming pace
It is no secret that I loved you so
Now the tears roll down my face.

They say that times a great healer
Well that may be really true
Though I'm not sure I will ever
Get over losing you!

We loved, we laughed, we cried
We enjoyed so much in life
It all went wrong the day you died
Because you were the loveliest wife.

Without you life is so unreal
Sometimes its hard to cope
I think of you and then I feel
I must never give up hope

Michael Keenan

Mum

Mum, where are you now,
You were there when I was born,
and there when I was teething,
you were there when I was crawling,
and there when I was walking.
You were there when I was ill,
you were there when I was married
you were there when I had my children.
Mum, life is full of only's - but
If only you could hear me now!

Michael Keenan

She

You were there when I awoke
and at the breakfast table
Very quiet you hardly spoke
Not that you weren't able.

Mornings were not your favourite time
It took a while to get you going
Once alert and in your prime
You made a damn good showing.

You were there when I came home
Ready with my pipe and slippers
Saying 'hello dear how's your day gone
I've cooked your favourite - kippers!

You were there when we said good night
We loved and kissed like mad
Your demise doesn't seem just right
I've lost the only love I ever had.

Michael Keenan

Thinking Of You

I thought of you with love to-day that is nothing new
I dreamed about you yesterday and most days before that too
I think of you in silence and often speak your name
All I have are memories and your picture in a frame
Your memory is my keepsake with which I will not part
God has you in his keeping, I have you in my heart.
No farewells were spoken no time to say goodbye
You were taken before we knew it and only God knows why
Wherever I go I feel your there but really its not true
So many things I do and touch remind me always of you

Michael Keenan

Without You

The days are really long without you
I must be extra strong without you
I will do my very best
In lifes' sternest test
To carry on my life without you.

Times are much harder now without you
Life doesn't seem worthwhile without you
Time is a great healer they say
But its only measured by the day
I still must face each day without you.

The future seems very bleak without you
My voice it trembles when I speak without you
I will always miss you so
Where ever in this world I go
The journeys not the same without you

I have to face the future still without you
Its going to take a good strong will without you
Maybe one day we'll meet again
And end forever all our pain
But for now I must bear the strain without you.

Michael Keenan

Your Style

Airs and graces were not your style
Down to earth was more like you
With your captivating knowing smile
You seemed to know just what to do

Out for a ride, or watching TV
Your presence was assuredly strong
You always were the only one for me
Your attraction goes on and on

You always dressed so very well too
Stylish and up with the best
Using make up was definitely not you
But your complexion rivalled the best

I will love you to the end of time
Thats a very long time I know
I dream of the good times so sublime
Without you time goes so slow.

When alone I sit and mull things over
Time it seems almost stands still
Since we met you've been my lover
I use your memories my time to fill

Friends I meet all mention your name
You are deep in peoples hearts
Your picture I have in a special frame
It'll be there till this earth I depart.

Your aim in life or so it seemed
Was to be friendly and helpful to all
Your passing shattered all my dreams
I'm left with good memories that's all.

Michael Keenan