

Poetry Series

Sharilynn Dawn Reaser
- poems -

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Sharilynn Dawn Reaser(11/26/1960)

Another Reaser Christmas!

Quietly we tip-toed
As through the house we went
To see if he had come
Our childlike intent

Out of our beds
'Cross the living room floor
Then to the den
Cracking open the door!

Eyes wide with wonder
We saw that he'd come
He'd eaten our cookies
And left not a crumb!

Our eyes quickly moved
to the Christmas tree fair
And our feet quickly lead us
to examine things there

So we peeked and we poked
And tried best to guess
What everything was
With which we were blessed

We tried as best
As little ones can
To keep our peeking secret
That was our plan

So we snuck back to bed
But I'm sure they knew
What small children
On Christmas will do!

Then up before dawn
And to our parents room flew
Unbounded excitement
Our young hearts knew!

Looking back now
It was joyous agony
As Dad had to have first
His hot Coco chocolatey

Then off to the races!
We opened our gifts
With childlike joy
And the magic of Christmas once again in our young souls!

Another Reaser Christmas!

Sharilynn Dawn Reaser

Dear Mom

I got off the train and saw you...
Your hair so much thinner and tousled.
And the corners of your eyes and mouth droop now.

You look different...
Careworn and sad.

The other night as you brought my dinner into the living room, so caringly
I could see the plate shake in your hand...
Just a little bit.

And I spied your head nodding as you leaned over to look at the TV.

You walk slower now and that's okay.

But it makes me sad to see you age...
Really sad.

But I will forever love your thin tousled hair...
Those careworn eyes, mouth, shaky hands and slower walk.

Forever,
Shari

Sharilynn Dawn Reaser

Extra Money

Non existent

On the go

Shoestring lifestyle

Understood by most

Coupon cutting

Homemade bread

To pinch pennies so hard they squeak

Hanging in there

Interesting meals

No regrets

Going forward

Sharilynn Dawn Reaser

Family

Friends by blood or choice
Always obedient
Makes amends
In joy or sorrow
Love for eternity
Young and old

Sharilynn Dawn Reaser

Feelings Of Christmas

Frozen winter nights
Ornate decorations on the tree
Running through the snow
Giving strangers smiles
Interest in the good things
Viewing what is real
Evenings warm and cozy
Now we're all together
Eyes are all aglow
Singing songs beloved
Sweet memories we make!

Sharilynn Dawn Reaser

Hereafter

Seeking to know the past
Loved ones known and beyond
They are dear
I love them all
And feel them near
To know their names and stories
To link with them
Sometimes I feel their presence
They urge me on
They want to be found
Remembered
Brought together
As families
Linked for eternity
It is my job to do so
To have them sealed
In ordinances true
That I may see their faces with gladness...
Hereafter

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Idiot

Ignorant person

Disrespectful of others

Indifferent to feelings

Obnoxious

Thinking you know everything...

Go away!

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Misty Days

Misty days I travel in
My heart wondering
I seek peace
Time and vulnerability

My heart wondering
The sensitive soul
Time and vulnerability
Seeks peace through vales of tears

The sensitive soul
Sees what others can't
Seeks peace through vales of tears
Sees what others won't

See's what others can't
Joy in the journey
See's what others won't
Misty days I travel in

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More Peaceful

More peaceful now
More peaceful now and grateful

Grateful to god
Grateful to friends

Grateful for god
And grateful for friends
Grateful for god's son

We suffer for the word
And must do so with patience

He suffered for us
And did so with love

I love him!

Sharilynn Dawn Reaser

Out Of The Dust

Thou shalt be brought down
And shalt speak out of the ground
Thy speech low out of the dust
The words of a book that is sealed

And shalt speak out of the ground
As one that hath a familiar spirit
The words of a book that is sealed
Stay yourselves and wonder

As one that hath a familiar spirit
Thy speech shall whisper out of the ground
Stay yourselves and wonder
The eyes of the blind shall see

Thy speech shall whisper out of the ground
The wisdom of the wise shall parish
The eyes of the blind shall see
I will proceed to do a marvelous work and a wonder

Sharilynn Dawn Reaser

Outside

Outside looking in
Hands and face against dark glass
Trying to see inside
At the party going on

Hands and face against dark glass
Standing in the storm
Trying to see the party going on
Worlds behind her pale gray eyes

Standing in the storm
A frail looking creature
Worlds behind her pale gray eyes
The rain drips through her thin dark hair

A frail looking creature
Heart saddened
The rain drips through her thin dark hair
Her lips tremble

Heart saddened
The world dances in front of her
Her lips tremble
She holds a mental book

The world dances in front of her
She shivers and looks at the ground
She holds a mental book
Painfully the book opens

She shivers and looks at the ground
Stories she sees in memory
Painfully the book opens
Stories of long ago

Stories she sees in memory
Of those who demanded what they wouldn't give
Stories of long ago
Stories of bullies who gave what they wouldn't accept

Of those who demanded what they wouldn't give
Stories effecting today
Stories of bullies who gave what they wouldn't accept
Written on many a page

Stories affecting today
Of statements made
Written on many a page
Lashes both seen and not

Of statements made
Scars unseen
Lashes both seen and not
Unknown to the modern crowd

Scars unseen
They say don't be who you are
Unknown to the modern crowd
She stands trying to be strong

They say don't be who you are
Be me
She stands trying to be strong
It is hard

Be me
Another form of disapproval
It is hard
She rubs her arms as she hugs herself
With that big dusty book

Another form of disapproval
She tries hard to be strong
With that big dusty book
Watching without being idle

She tries to be strong
And some say she is
Watching without being idle
Be your own parent they say

Some say she is strong
She's doing her best
But she fears abandonment
Out in the windy dark storm
And the book is full of signatures
By those who said they'd stay and didn't

Because they didn't understand
And she didn't want to explain everything

Or they were one of the bullies written about in the book
Who were so careless and thoughtless
Who haven't made it right

She struggles on
And hopefully
Someday
She won't feel like she's

Outside looking in

Sharilynn Dawn Reaser

Pepper

Your sweet brown eyes
Soft with love
Blinking up at me
Remembering now

Soft with love
How sweet you were to me
Remembering now
Times we shared

How sweet you were to me
The sunset walks
Times we shared
Our joyous hearts in glee

The sunset walks
Your playful ways
Our joyous hearts in glee
Back in those days

Your playful ways
Your strength I'd see
Back in those days
Sweet and free

Your strength I'd see
You loved us all
Sweet and free
As I recall

You loved us all
I loved you dear
As I recall
In heart you're near

I loved you dear
And though you're gone
In heart you're near

Your sweet brown eyes
Soft with love
Blinking up at me

Sharilynn Dawn Reaser

Respect

Nothing works anymore
Everything is backwards
It doesn't make sense
The world is upside-down

Everything is backwards
Bad touted as good
The world is upside-down
True disrespect reigns

Bad touted as good
Evil praised
True disrespect reigns
The elderly robbed

Evil praised
The darkness deepens
The elderly robbed
Trampled by the young

The darkness deepens
We are told to take it
Trampled by the young
What's happened to respecting others?

We are told to take it
Some things should never be
What's happened to respecting others?
These are the hardest times

Some things should never be
Abuse, in all it's forms
These are the hardest times
They shouldn't be made worse

Abuse, in all it's forms
And just take it?
It shouldn't be made worse
With demeaning and crazy making

And just take it?
Why should I?
The demeaning and crazy making
And shaming tactics too!

Why should I?
Wrong will always be wrong
The shaming tactics too!
No matter when or where

Wrong will always be wrong
Right will always be right
No matter when or where
And abuse and cruelty are wrong

Right will always be right
This should be restored
With abuse and cruelty as wrong
It shouldn't be anything goes

Right should be restored
Wrongs repented of
It shouldn't be anything goes
That is a sandy foundation

Wrongs should be repented of
And righteous principles restored

An additional note to abusers...
If you hurt someone say you're sorry
Don't yell or become abusive or crazy make
Don't expect them to just 'take it'...
 You don't
Show them the respect you 'DEMAND'
Especially if they are your elder!
They HAVE earned it!
And they haven't lived as long as they have
 to be treated like dirt by you!

Sharilynn Dawn Reaser

Technical Difficulties

Computer frustration
Once again the freeze
What am I to do now
To set my mind at ease?

Once again the freeze
Again, I say why? How?
To set my mind at ease
How long will it last now?

Again, I say why? How?
Then it occurs to me
How long will it last now?
How long till I am free?

Then it occurs to me
A smile spreads 'cross my face
How long till I am free?
It doesn't take an ace

A smile spreads 'cross my face
The window's there
Without a care I'd toss it out this place

Computer frustration

Sharilynn Dawn Reaser

The Grandfathers Clock

It sits in the hall majestically
Ticking away the time
Steadfast and true
This grandfathers clock of mine

Ticking away through the years
Ticking away through the tears
Time passes on
Things change

Children grow up
Parents die
Trials come
We don't know why

Gray hair comes
Beauty fades
My mind oft times with loved ones wades
To friends and it

Ticking away the time majestically
Steadfast and true
That grandfathers clock of mine

Sharilynn Dawn Reaser

The Jewelry Box

Filled with crystal tears
And pearl dreams

A shattered ruby heart

Diamond wishes
And onyx feelings

There is lot's of cut glass too!

And rings of jade

Rings that pierce!
And more than just the ear!

Necklace's of words
both old and new...
That strangle with their intent
Searing their pain into body and soul
Leaving an everlasting depression on
the soul

And all throughout...
The splintered looking glass

Reflecting the jewels endlessly
In every direction

In this tiny glass jewelry box
Deceptively pretty

Welded shut

The contents look pleasing
But would you really want them?

I don't think so

