

Poetry Series

alan j duffield lock
- poems -

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alan j duffield lock(20/07/1954)

(guardian Angel)

' There is a question i would like to ask you ',
a young girl said to me,
it took me by surprise, as it came out of the blue,
so i said ' Please feel free ',
' Do you believe in life after death ',
and as she told me, i held my breath,
'You see, i lost my father a year ago ',
and in her eye's i could see her sorrow,
i said to her ' I know how you feel ',
you see i went through the same ordeal,
' I lost my dad when i was eight,
and like you, there was anger and hate,
i missed him so much,
and wanted to keep intouch ',
'After a time from heaven above,
i was given a guardian angel, to surround me with love,
until you find your's and to help you along,
you may borrow mine to keep you strong '.

alan j duffield lock

? Your Guardian Angel ?

Outside of heaven's door,
there is a bell to ring,
when you pull the cord,
you'll hear a heavenly choir sing.

The door will be opened by your guardian angel,
and on that beautiful face there will be a smile,
because with help you are not in hell,
and you face each other for quite awhile.

Your guardian angel know's everything about you,
your guardian angel has cherished your soul,
your guardian angel know's you have tried to be true,
your guardian angel help's you into your final goal.

So be true to yourself and help your fellow man,
and you will find you'll never be on your own,
do as much or as little as you can,
and your guardian angel will help you home.

May 15th 2007

alan j duffield lock

A Christmas Tree (A Cat's View)

I see they've got a Christmas tree,
is it for them or is it for me,
this must be a gift for me,
i shall wait and see.

They've put some thing's on that are bright,
and some other's, they are light's,
with twinkler's that catch my sight,
gift's for play, oh this is just right.

I look around and pick my treat,
standing on my rear feet,
with my paw i flick so neat,
i can't ask for more, my life is sweet.

12th March 2008

alan j duffield lock

A Driver's View

I spend all day driving around,
the engine noise not the only sound,
rattling window's, creak's from the floor,
wind howling in through the closed door,
passenger's chatter, children screaming or singing a song,
i forget all this as i drive along,
i drive between two large town's,
through village's and countryside with it's up's and down's,
abundance with all it's colour's,
full with all of nature's odour's.

alan j duffield lock

A Flower's Song

Oh butterfly, beautiful butterfly,
when you first did flutter-by,
i said ' You'll not be in my life very long',
you said ' I will, for my love is so strong',
but deep in my heart, i knew that one day,
my beautiful butterfly, would flutter away,
you see, you take from me all that you need,
and all i ask is that you take my seed,
when you have finished and i wilt away,
because of you, the memory of me will always stay.

alan j duffield lock

A Short Dream

I dream a dream,
a dreamer's dream,
it's not like anything i have seen,
pretty rainbow's with white fluffy cloud's,
blue sky's, bird's twittering loud,
children singing sweet sounding song's,
smiling, giggling as they skip along,
a circle of animals all getting on well,
dog's, cat's, mice and a skunk that didn't smell.

5th March 2008

alan j duffield lock

A Soldier's Memory

I open my eye's and i'm looking up at the sky,
the bright star's are twinkling and a gleaming bright moon,
i feel wetness and droplets hitting my eye,
i wonder if i can move soon.

How long have i been lying here,
around me there is not much sound,
am i this way from drinking to much beer,
and the rain is getting heavy, pounding the ground.

No, wait a minute, i'm remembering a little bit,
i was with my soul brother's, my friends on that day,
but what were we doing, i wish i could sit,
i don't feel the cold, though my breath is seen floating away,

I hear a sound, it seems far in the distance,
a shooting pain comes from my back, it's like being hit by a lance,
Shooting, Wait, i remember a little more,
Shouting, ' time to go, time to die,
let's show them how to win a war ',
and the raindrops are heavy as they hit my eye.

The sound of someone crying is getting near,
i want to call out ' i'm here, i am here ',
but the sound is not clear,
and this is not because of fear,
i close my eye's and go to sleep,
and in my dream's, i did weep.

I remember as a schoolboy, going every week day,
how at playtime, football and cricket we use to play,
with my friend's George, William (Bill for short) and Harry,
playing British bulldog and conker's which we did carry,
then putting away my childhood,
i studied as hard as i could,
leaving school and going to work,
into a bank, starting as a clerk,
on Wednesday it was half closing day,
so around the town i would make my way.

Then i saw her, working in the haberdashary shop,
when our eye's met, well, i nearly did drop,
she's a friend of Harry's sister, so introduction's to be made,
arrangement's to meet, a group of friend's, watching the Easter parade,
i was nervous and got teased by Harry,
but to him i said ' She's the one i will marry ',
and so we did the following year,
friends and family, they were all there,
a year later we had a baby girl,
blue eye's, blond hair which did curl.

It's a call to arm's, one and all,
that's what everyone and the paper's say,
George, Bill, Harry and i answer the call,
so we sign up the very next day,
i don't go to war for the glory,
i don't go to war because i am brave,
soldier's go to war as part of thier life's story,
so that people are free after that day,
when the war is over,
and we all come home,
to see the white cliff's of dover,
back to where we were born.

As i start to retreat back to our lines,
dodging bullet's, shell's and mine's,
i stumble across my friend Harry,
i pick him up and to our lines i carry,
shell's exploding all around,
thundering noise as they hit the ground,
i fell a tremble and the searing heat,
as i'm hit in the back and blown off my feet,
i've remember all of how i got here,
and my mind becomes clear.

I hear a gentle voice calling my name,
i don't reconise it, but it is welcoming all the same,
' Joe ' the voice say's again and again,
opening my eye's, it is such a strain,
i see a brightly lit face looking down,
into my eye's, i start to frown,

the voice is so gentle and serene,
and make's me relax, like i've never been,
' Joe, don't worry, i'm here to help you,
the pain will go soon, believe me, this is true ',

' Joe, take my hand and close your eye's ',
i fell a tugging and i'm floating toward's the sky,
i panic, i open my eye's, looking straight into the face,
of an angel so full of grace,
i relax and look around,
into the sky and onto the ground,
and ther below are a thousand bright light's,
i could never dream of such a sight,
all those soul, all heaven bound,
and the transition done, without a sound.

I say to my wife and child,
remember me with fondness and smile,
and i send to you both all of my love,
i will watch over you both from heaven above.

5th March 2008

alan j duffield lock

An Angels Kiss

In the clear cold night sky,
as far as the eye can fly,
the brilliant star's i see,
the silence is so noisy,
twinkling light's, home's for the angels,
bed and breakfast for all of the soul's.

Shooting star's are angel's on mission's,
taking message's to someone's dream's,
carrying love to loved one's left behind,
carrying hope and the promise to meet again in time,
in your sleep, angel's wipe away your tear's,
they've been doing this for million's of year's.

An angels existance is a busy one,
bringing soul's to the unborn daughter or son,
placing a finger on the lip's,
this is called an angel's kiss,
and with just a little strum,
the angel create's the philtrum.

So secret's stay inside the soul,
with the angels kiss, never to be told.
from when time began and ever sith,
for those who have belief in their own faith,
so when you look up into that big sky,
remember we're not alone, you and i.

30th May 2007

alan j duffield lock

Bag Overload

I have just seen a bag,
have you seen that new bag,
come and see this new bag,
look at the style of that bag,
look at the colour of that bag,
i havn't got that bag,
i need that bag,
i know i have lot's of bag's,
every day i need a bag,
in every way i want that bag,
i havn't got that style of bag,
i havn't got that colour of bag,
i havn't got that designer's bag,
I WANT THAT BAG! ! !
please can i have that bag.

alan j duffield lock

Behind Those Smiling Eye's

Behind those smiling eye's,
and a face that tell's lie's,
there is a sorrow deep inside,
as sure as the turning tide,
will one day be revealed,
the secret's no longer concealed,
of what those eye's have seen,
permeate's every dream,
those eye's that cry a stream of tear's,
on the inside over these year's,
turning the soul's tear's blood red,
wishing the secret's were dead,
all behind those smiling eye's,
and the face that tells lie's.

alan j duffield lock

Beloved Suki

For 17 year's we had a cat,
Suki was her name,
she was white and black,
with small pink ear's,
she came when you called her name,
she loved to be with us,
couldn't bear to be apart,
her love and devotion,
just stole our heart,
we turned around one day,
and found she was old,
we knew it was time,
we didn't need to be told,
she is in our garden,
under the birch tree,
we'll never forget you,
our beloved Suki.

alan j duffield lock

Bird's Are Singing

Bird's are singing a beautiful song,
singing their song all day long,
message's sent back and forth,
from the south and the north,
passing new's of what's going on,
that is what they say in their song.

alan j duffield lock

Cabbage

Boiled cabbage, eat it all day,
all the weight will fade away,
you may be on the toilet a lot,
so take great care of your little bot.

alan j duffield lock

Cat Nap

Any lap will do,
I'm not really fussy,
I'll even sit on you,
as you are not busy,
let me paw away,
before settling down,
then I'll go play,
and have a run around,
then back to you again,
my claws going through your clothing,
oh, are you in pain,
but I am being loving,
now I'm ready for my nap,
all safe and sound upon your knee,
after all I'm a beautiful cat,
and you are here for me.

alan j duffield lock

Happy Anniversary

Anniversaries come and go,
I write this to let you know,
time with you goes so fast,
our future together is soon our past,
my love goes far beyond time it self,
you won't find it resting on a shelf,
it surrounds you night and day,
and will never falter what ever come's our way,
there is no need for a day of remembering,
as I live with the memory of our wedding,
you encircled with the sun's bright light,
and you entered, chasing darkness out of sight,
Angel's herald you down the aisle,
since that day my heart does smile.

(23rd August 2011)

alan j duffield lock

I Am In Love

I am in love, but not in love with me,
I am in love, only with thee,
I am in love, give me all that you can,
I am in love, your love makes me a man,
I am in love, bind with me like a solid ring,
I am in love, when i'm with you my heart does sing,
I am in love, forever more to be with you,
I am in love, ever more the love is true,
I am in love, without your love, my heart breaks and cries,
I am in love, like a broken flowers stem and slowly dies,
I am in love, stay until our lights have gone,
I am in love, our love will go on and on,
I am in love, until the end of time,
I am in love, I love you so much, I'm glad that your mine.

14/02/2011

alan j duffield lock

I Have You In My Heart

I walk through the world,
passing the glory of nature,
but, this is nothing,
i have you in my heart,
my life is coloured like a rainbow,
the beauty of you, has saved me from the dark,
before you came into my life,
i was in a pit, with no light as a guide,
and then you were there,
like a star, so bright in the night sky,
showing me the way,

alan j duffield lock

I Hide My Eye's

I hide my eye's,
so i don't see you,
i can't tell you lie's,
you hurt me deep and true,
my heart bleed's when you are near,
with silent tear's that form,
how i miss the look of your face,
now that what we had has gone.

alan j duffield lock

I Love Lyme Regis

I love Lyme Regis,
the pink and white cottage's,
and the deep blue sea,
the pebble on sandy beach's where the children play,
walking along the heritage coast, picking up fossil's along the way,
watching the fishing boat's going out to sea,
bringing back mackerel and crab for us to eat for tea,
the Cobb, the cliff's, the safe harbour for the little ship's,
for these and many more thing's,
i love Lyme Regis.

alan j duffield lock

In My Pocket I Have A Rainbow

In my pocket i have a rainbow,
it remind's me of you,
the radiance of your smile,
the colour's that gleem in your eye's,
the warmth i get in your presence,
the glow of your face,
the beauty of you,
the beauty within you,
that's why i have a rainbow in my pocket,
it remind's me of you.

alan j duffield lock

Lost Bee

Oh pretty bumble bee,
have thou forsaken me,
i have got my best bloom for you,
and a scent that is so true,
oh pretty bumble bee,
have thou forsaken me

alan j duffield lock

Meesha (My New Kitten)

Meesha my Meesha,
with your eye's of green,
and a coat of grey,
all you want to do is play,
you run around the house,
and bounce of the wall,
Meesha my Meesha,
you're heading for a fall,
you climb on my shoulder,
and nibble my ear's,
gaze into my eye's,
you have no fear,
you stand by me no matter what i do,
Meesha my cat, I love you.

alan j duffield lock

Mother Earth

Where have all the men gone,
Mother earth asks,
i don't mind, just look at my planet,
how beautiful it is,

They are kept in chambers,
Mother earth is told,
i thought it was quiet,
how beautiful it is,

We use them only for breeding,
Mother earth hears,
it is so tranquil when they are not around,
how beautiful it is,

Mothers mother,
Mother earth rests.

15/02/2011

alan j duffield lock

My Dearest Wife

My dearest wife,
with-out you i have no life,
over the time, i have made you cry,
it hurt's me to know i did this to thy,
you have helped me come out of my shell,
i tried not to make your life hell.
the change in me has gone very deep,
and you being there, help's me stay on my feet,
when you did first take my hand,
you showed me a life in another land,
a land of happiness,
and for this i feel blessed

alan j duffield lock

My Light?

In my time i have switched on many light's in many room's,
but mine was always dark,
i felt my light leaving me,
i was getting tired,
could someone help me find the switch,
all there seem's to be is gloom,
how much longer do i have to go on living this way,
why can't i find a room in which i am happy,
is this the way it is be, forever,
is this it for evermore,
sometimes, i see the light at the end,
not realising it is my reflection,
that my light has always been there,
i just needed to be told.

alan j duffield lock

My Lover's

Shimmering light on the watery sea,
bringing love and kisses to me,
it is a contest between the two,
one in the dark sky,
the other in the sky of blue,
to both of them i reply,
' I love the way you kiss my world,
from my core you make me swirl ',
both sending their love every day and night,
telling me of their love with kisses of light,
the moon take's me to the heaven's above,
the sun show's me the warmth of love,
and their kisses dance for me,
on the shimmering water sea.

alan j duffield lock

My Wife

When i'm away, i miss you so much,
i want to stay, to feel your tender touch,
i'm with you in my mind,
we hold each other with tie's that bind,
when our eye's meet and are fixed,
our feeling's and body's get mixed,
i caress your body slowly and tender,
tear's come to my eye's, and fall on your body, so slender,
the joy we have will last us a lifetime,
our love is a poem with rhythm and rhyme,
it will go on forever more,
and be with us past heaven's door,
the time we have is not very long,
that is why, my love is so strong,
when i don't see you, my heart starts to cry,
my intake of breath, is alway's a sigh.

alan j duffield lock

No-One See's You In The Rain

no-one see's you in the rain,
it's the perfect way to get lost,
no-one see's you in the rain,
you can cry and no-one can see the cost,
no-one see's you in the rain,
you could die and you just get washed away,
no-one see's you in the rain,
so let it rain every day.

alan j duffield lock

Ocean Mind

My mind is like the ocean,
as it goes in and out,
when it come's in, i forget,
now what on earth was i on about,

alan j duffield lock

Oh To Be Ugly And Thick

Oh to be ugly and thick,
to have been touched by the ugly stick,
so my look's would not fade away,
i would be ugly every day,

Oh to be thick and ugly,
not knowing that two and one make three,
so my brain doesn't gradually go,
and my reactions start getting slow,

Oh to be ugly and thick,
not to have a face so shiny and slick,
but warts, wrinkles and droopy eyes,
thin lips, long ears and a faceful of styes,

Oh to be thick and ugly,
i look in the mirror and i don't see me,
i remember less every day,
until everything just fades away.

Oct '07

alan j duffield lock

Old Brown Dog (My Hot Meat Pie)

An old brown dog came in,
with grey hair's on his chin,
i thought to pass the time of day,
but he didn't want to play,
putting his head upon my table,
there was a twinkle in his eye,
before i could move, before i was able,
off he ran, with my hot meat pie,

I started to give chase,
a grin, i saw upon his face,
as he went through the door,
i tripped and fell on the floor,
the old brown dog, almost dropped the pie,
as tear's of laughter came to his eye,
he got away, this time.

alan j duffield lock

Our Time

Do you remember you and me,
going to Lyme Regis and into the sea,
shimmering heat coming off the sand,
you and I walking hand in hand,
love in our eye's, brighter than the sun,
no clouds on the horizon, none since we began,
ice cream dripping from your finger tips,
the stickiness of a kiss from your lips,
the touch of your skin and the way that you sigh,
sitting on the Cobb watching the world go by,
crashing waves onto the shore,
I say to you ' darling could we ask for more ',
with-out a care we spend all day,
knowing together this is how we will stay.

2009 summer

alan j duffield lock

Play, Play And Play (Kitten)

We got a kitten the other day,
and all she want's to do,
is play,
and go to the loo,
and play,
oh and eat her food,
and play,
have a catnap for a minute or two,
and play,
chase a few moon beam's,
and play,
and in her eye's that gleam,
with her play,
she know's in her sleep, she can dream,
of play, play and play.

alan j duffield lock

Sandra

Soul mate from heaven above,
Always with me and surround's me with love,

Never have i been more at home,
Dark day's gone, now i'm not alone,

Ready, willing and always able,
Always together, forever stable.

alan j duffield lock

Season's Of Play

Come on, come out to play,
on this wet rainy day,
running in between the drop's,
getting wet before it stop's,
puddle's are waiting there waiting for you,
splashing your way, all the way through,
squishing, sprinkling on the watery ground,
with lot's of giggling all around.

Come on, come out to play,
on this beautiful sunny day,
let's swim in the river or dangle our feet,
or go through the wood's, all to cool down from the heat,
run in the golden field's of corn,
go to the farm's to see the new born,
skipping along the country lane's,
climbing on the haywain's.

Come on, come out to play,
this is a crispy snowy day,
dodging all the snowball's,
skating on the ice having lot's of fall's,
sweeping down hill on a tray,
or going on a sleigh,
rolling the snow to make a snowman,
making them tall and as fat as you can.

alan j duffield lock

Shy Girl

Is he there? No he cannot see me, not yet,
He is so fit, you know, he is very romantic,
when it was raining, he shared some of his coat,
where is he? is he at the front?
is he there? No he cannot see me, not yet

alan j duffield lock

Some Time Hence My Love

The person I love has gone,
and I remember when we were one,
the time we had was a lifetime of love,
our togetherness was blessed by the Angels above.

I am not sad by the passing,
our love is ever lasting,
we shall meet in the blink of an eye,
I remember this through the tears that I cry.

I smile every night when I do sleep,
every night my dreams come true,
every night I am with you,
and my heart pounds fast as we meet,
some time hence when i die,
together you and I will lie.

oct '09

alan j duffield lock

Someone And I

Someone has been out all night,
while i've been here at home,
someone will probably look a sight,
as i've waited here alone.

someone will want some food,
which i will probably cook,
someone will strip off and be in the nude,
i will have to put away my book.

someone will want to make love,
i just want to sleep,
someone think's they are a gift from god above,
i only want to weep.

someone reek's of drink and tobacco,
i want to run away and hide,
someone finishes their breathing start's to slow,
i roll over onto my side.

someone sleep's the sleep of the dead,
i watch someone from the other side of the room,
someone will wake with a bad head,
i wish i could leave very soon.

someone shout's and blame's me,
i hold the fear inside my head,
someone hit's me like an axe to a tree,
i take a knife and now someone is dead.

someone is still alive,
i only have this dream,
someone may never know how he did survive,
i have this dream, no-one know's how thing's seem.

10th June 2007

alan j duffield lock

Sunbathing

On a towel on the sand beside the sea,
i would stretch out as naked as can be,
to feel the breeze cooling my skin from the sun,
until it has burnt every inch of my bum.

alan j duffield lock

Take A Short Walk

Along the crispy crunchy riverside path,
on a cold and frosty morn with it's chilly air,
spider's web's glistening on the latice fence,
like note's on a musical score,
as you read them it send's music floating into the heaven's,
bird's flying and singing going to and fro,
some planning to venture further afield,
a field-mouse scurrying with more material,
to keep away the winter's edge,
as they shiver in their nakedness,
leafless tree's silently watching the river rolling by,
carrying the clothe's of vegetation,
fish taking air before settling down in the deep,
where they will be quiesent until spring is here.

alan j duffield lock

The Gift Of Life

You didn't give me the gift of life,
you gave me the gift to live life,
you gave me the will to live life,
you gave me the love to live life,
you gave me the reason to live life,
you gave me the hope to live life,
you gave me the right to live life,
you gave me the passion to live life.

When your life has run it's course and you die,
the Angels will line the route to heaven's gate,
as you pass them, they will smile with a tear in their eye,
for they know that you are pure of soul and St Peter will wait,
they have waited for you for a long time,
the Lord has watched you with pleasure,
you have kept to the line
and passed out-right his measure.

You will be laid out in the purest white,
and flower's will don your hair,
you will become a star so bright,
showing the way to the Lords lair,
Angels will sing as they carry you
to your resting place above,
you will be known as the truest blue,
forever surrounded by love.

alan j duffield lock

The Mind's Eye Fire

Home, where in the inglenock burning so bright,
making flickering shadow's through-out the night,
flaming log's moving and turning,
spitting, snapping shooting ember's burning,
making picture's in your mind's eye,
fireiy dragon's flashing across the sky,
face's hiding in the once dark,
being lit by a crackling spark,
horse's leeping to and fro,
breathing hot air as they go,
ballerinas skipping high in the air,
over the flame's with-out a care,
fairies and angels dancing here and there,
before flying away as you stare,
home, where everything is posible,
all in the mind's eye as long as your able.

alan j duffield lock

They Don'T Like It

It's raining again,
well that's good for the ducks,
I hear you say,
but ducks don't like the rain,
because they just don't know their luck,
when it's coming down in stair rods all day,
and when it's raining cats and dogs,
or fish, tadpoles and frogs,
dodging objects again and again,
it starts to drive the ducks insane,
so when it's that kind of rain,
please have a thought for the duck,
and hope they never run out of luck,
thats why ducks don't like the rain.

alan j duffield lock

They Shall Stand And Wait

Standing in a line,
a thousand men wait,
a thousand men believe,
a thousand men dream,
a thousand men with a thousand religions,
a thousand men with a thousand truths,
a thousand reasons,
a thousand hates,
a thousand men have died,
they will wait and wait and wait.

alan j duffield lock

Women On A Bridge

On a bridge at night she stands alone,
freezing fog chilled her to the bone,
her battered body she had taken there,
and her mind cried 'does no-one care ',
her life's happiness never to be found,
standing on the edge looking down,
so far up on the bridge where she stands,
so far down to a watery grave when she lands,
she hears a voice from behind,
and in it she heard it was gentle and kind,

' Hello ' she didn't flinch and felt so calm,
' I heard you call, I mean you no harm ',
and for the first time she smiled,
the feeling she felt was that of a happy child,
she turns to face the sound of the voice,
onto her knee's she fell, as if she had no choice,
there before her was an apparition,
her eyes wide open at the vision,
' come my sister, come home with me ',
' our Father has sent me for thee ',

His kingdom is waiting for us,
and she takes the gentle hand of Jesus.

11/OCT/11

alan j duffield lock