

Poetry Series

Collette Anderson Williams
- poems -

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Collette Anderson Williams()

Collette is a chocolate lover, poet, freelance writer, teacher, entrepreneur, introvert. She is also passionate about the English language and French.

A Heart That Cries

For so long my heart ached.
The emotions I tried to hide
Only because of the fear
Of losing myself in you -
While my heart cries.

Talking to the wind
Expecting some reassuring response.
My heart whispers softly
That I should take a step further -
Though my heart cries.

Your heart speaks, I know,
But what it says is your secret.
You often hide your eyes
Whose words utter such sweet language -
For this, my heart cries.

I pray thee, let me in
So that I may share what's within.
My lips search for words from my heart
To tell you it's alright to be afraid -
Only then you'll believe that my heart cries.

Collette Anderson Williams

A Thousand Words

A thousand words
My heart has already spoken -
A thousand words
I've yet to say.

A thousand words
I've danced with you -
A thousand words
I've yet left in my music.

A thousand words
I've written in rhymes -
A thousand words
I'm yet to pen.

A thousand words
I've used to send you -
A thousand words
I'm yet to touch you.

A thousand words
My eyes cried -
A thousand words
The ocean can't fill.

A thousand words
Beyond the blue sky -
A thousand words
There's no mountain as high.

A thousand words
My heart still aches -
A thousand words
My heart now forbids.

Collette Anderson Williams

Almost Over You

With you, I fell in love -
even before your face
I did see.

There in my heart
was a restlessness
to behold you,
but the occasion
was not yet
welcomed.

Then, there you were
among the many,
but it was you
who caught my eyes.

I secretly stole
moments to gaze
upon your lovely face.
My heart did smile;
it was satisfied!

Your eyes so gentle
and so soft.
It was then
that my heart spoke
a thousand words
to you;
but none you did
perceive.

I taught my heart
to be patient -
to wait to slow dance
with you.

Alas! We danced...
And, oh! We danced!

But now you waltz
to another melody;
we no longer share
the same rhythm
Our harmonies have become
Estranged.

Still, my heart
has not let you go -
even though
you've said goodbye.

Oh yes, the moment
My eyes did see you,
I knew from that
very moment
that my heart would not
desire another.

My heart aches
and is void of caring
for any other.
My life you had once
satiated with inexplicable
joy and happiness.

So, memories of you
I'll forever keep aflame
for even time forbids me to be
almost over you.

Collette Anderson Williams

Alone

I never thought that love
Could make me feel so numb.
What's the sense in loving someone
If the extent of such love cannot be told?

My soul cries out to you,
But you never listen.
I just don't know where
To run to for solace.

I've tried so many times to tell you,
Yet you remain blind
To the emotions of my heart,
Or perhaps you just don't care.

I couldn't help falling in love with you.
Now it seems too late,
As I'm empty without you.
I wonder, what shall I do?

Collette Anderson Williams

Be Gone

BE GONE

There's no place to turn
Only in your arms.
But do you want me there?
If you don't, just say it;
And I'll be gone.

So often your smile, your touch
Keep saying, "Stay with me";
But I wonder, do you really want me?
If you don't, please let me know;
And I'll be gone.

Don't hold me for a moment;
If you do care, make it forever,
As I keep reserved that place so dear.
It's there if you need me,
If not, I'll be gone.

Your heart can't ever love me
If it desires not to.
You can't fool it, 'cause it's wiser.
Just tell me the truth,
And I'll be gone.

Collette Anderson Williams

Call Me Friend

Whenever you feel low
And need some cheering up,
Don't you ever be afraid
To call me up.

I'm always ready and willing
To do what I can
To make you feel better,
To make you smile again.

If you need a shoulder to cry on,
I won't mind your pouring tears;
Just you let me mop them up,
Or I may even share those tears.

Need someone to talk to?
I'll always be here.
Don't worry, your secret stays with me,
As though they'd never left your lips.

No matter what, where or when,
I'll be there when I can;
So don't you hesitate
In letting me through your heart's gate.

Collette Anderson Williams

Crossing My Vale Of Jordan

'Father, will you carry me? '

The journey has made me weary
- my vale of Jordan -
and I am unable to find comfort
in anticipating the light
beyond this dark tunnel.

These treacherous roads
- at my vale of Jordan -
have brought me to my knees
and somewhere
somehow my wounded heart
causes me
to turn to my Father
with arms outstretched -
because I feel Him
walking beside me!

In my darkest moments
- at my vale of Jordan -
I know that He will carry me
on His shoulders, as a shepherd
carries the lamb
that is lost!

My Father will carry me
with a gladsome heart - all day long
and I am never a burden to Him.
He will bear me up
through my vale of Jordan!

In Him I can always find rest -
a place where there is strength,
safety, comfort, joy and peace!

Despite the fury
at my vale of Jordan,
I still bear a mustard seed of hope.

This seed cries out
with in my heart
and sheepishly
glows in my eyes.

At that self same moment -
face to face with my death
at my vale of Jordan -
I hear my Father whispering,
'Of course, I will carry you! '

Collette Anderson Williams

Cry Me A River

Thundering emotions fill my heart
In the quest to find true answers.
I bear my pain in bittersweet anguish
waiting for you -
to cry me a river.

The 'forever times' continue to go by
Whilst I sit patiently and stealthily -
hoping to caress your heart
to hear you -
cry me a river.

My strength I gained
From the tender words you
often whispered -
the longing in my heart
to hear you
cry me a river.

Numbed by fear you'll not stay,
I go in search of reasons
why I should walk away -
'cause you won't
cry me a river.

Yet - still, my sweet love,
With pregnant possibilities,
My heart holds you guardingly,
as a new birth of love
springs within me
with hopes that someday -
you'll cry me a perpetual river.

Collette Anderson Williams

Dancing To Your Music

I spread my wings
To receive your guarded love.
You shine like the morning sun,
But only for a moment,
Yet I wait to dance to your music.

My heart I chose to place
In your almost-open arms.
Your eyes say, 'I am ready',
But then you withhold,
Still I wait to dance to your music.

I look beyond your rigid exterior
For I see a beautiful soul,
Wanting so much of life to behold.
My heart reaches for yours,
While I wait to dance to your music.

My whole being aches to know you,
As I watch you fight
With your own emotions.
My heart struggles to remind me
That I need to wait to dance to your music.

Collette Anderson Williams

Do You?

Do you love me?
Do you love me true?
So blue are my days
as thoughts of you
my mind rummages through.

Do you love me?
Do you love me true?
For you peer at me
as though I were
never meant to be.

Do you love me?
Do you love me true?
Were the moments of embrace
so void and cold
as this time and place?

Do you love me?
Do you love me true?
Is this so sore a love
that it won't take on new wings,
and glow like a heavenly dove?

Tell me, my sweet love,
does your heart not beckon your lips
to say the words,
"How foolish I've been...
I've always loved you -
and forever will."?
Do you love me?
Do you love me true?
Do you?

Collette Anderson Williams

Empty Love

I sit and watch my tears
Fall upon my bosom.
There's no one who would
Understand why I feel this way.

My emotions are often stifled,
And my pain can never be compared.
Where can I find words to express
The very core of my fears?

Is there one who can tell me
What's the meaning of love
If you cannot share it
With the one you truly desire?

I somehow need to get free
From this hold you have on me;
But how can I do this,
When you affect the very fibre of my being?

Collette Anderson Williams

Forever, I Love You

I've longed to soar the skies -
To spread my joyful wings and fly.
I've longed to exhale -
To feel floods of peaceful, yet unfathomable
Emotions rip my soul.

I've longed to welcome, to embrace
Each morning with the presence
Of my Forever Mate.
I've longed to tell him
What makes me laugh -
What makes me cry...

...but most of all,
I've longed to be held gently -
To be told..
..."Forever, I Love You.".

Collette Anderson Williams

Forgive Me

So much has happened
And I can't really say why.
So many times I've been hurting
And not sure why.

Many people and feelings
Often get trapped in our affairs,
But how we handle it
Is where the victory appears.

Emotions are confused,
And we lose our focus.
We even switch the blame
But in that, there's no gain.

We keep talking but get nowhere.
We no longer listen to each other,
So we find someone else to care,
And we dare to ask, "How did we get here?"

Should we start over?
Or, Is it too late?
Too late to say,
"I'm sorry, please forgive me, dear".

Collette Anderson Williams

From A Distance

Your gentle midst broke through my pain
and your words pelted my heart.
You penned words that echoed beauty.
Our hearts were strangers,
yet we've always been at home
... together -
and I loved you
from a distance.

I'd long stopped searching,
as my heart could not let go of another.
Twisted pangs of emotions
were all I allowed myself
to embrace.
My heart was stubborn to free itself
from yesterday's love;
then you came
and I loved you
from a distance.

Your words spoken so soft...
so gentle
to one you've never met.
I told my heart that you were
but a mere stranger;
yet, my thoughts were captured by you
and I loved you
from a distance.

A pseudonym without a face
was what you dared to share.
Yet your passionate rhymes
into my heart they peered -
and I loved you
from a distance.

Collette Anderson Williams

He Almost Loved Me

"Ready for love, " he thought
to himself
"She's all that I've
ever wanted;
yes, she's a keeper -
someone I desire in my life."

Yet his heart he withheld
his moments were short
and fading.
Today he's all about giving,
but then he stands
afar off - distant in thoughts
and emotions.

He'd once been lost
in the heart of love,
but his essence was broken
by her unfaithfulness.

So torn between
his choices,
he remained
as yesterday's love
had brought forth a fruit.
This gem was the fire
of their very existence -
though distance
kept them near.

So there I was
yearning for him
to love me,
but this was not to be;
for now, he has gone
so far from me -
simply because he just
almost loved me.

How Long Must I Wait

The cock crows,
The sun rises,
I watch and wait patiently.
The day gets warmer,
Yet, I still wait.

I listen whilst I sit by the phone.
I hear every voice on the outside
Sounding like yours.
I hear every voice, even within me,
But that sweet voice doesn't soothe me.

I wait, but you never call.
I ask myself,
"Do I wait in vain? "
I wait because of that
Emptiness I feel;
It's present when you're not here.

The sun is now gone,
The beautiful white clouds
Have only but disappeared.
But I wait 'cause
I am empty without you.
Yes, I'll wait forever if I have to.

Collette Anderson Williams

I Taste The Pain

I taste the pain
You have left behind,
The very pain
I can no longer deny.

I taste the pain
That reaches my veins
And knelt to ask the Heavens
To stop all the rain.

I taste the pain
You chose to shadow
'Cause your heart belongs to another.
Oh! That pain I'll never fathom.

Collette Anderson Williams

I Waited For You

They say that time flies
When you're having fun.
Time flew, but there was no fun
While I waited for you.

The moments became days,
The days - weeks,
The weeks - months,
Still I waited for you.

I longed to be held by you,
To be touched by you.
I missed your sweet voice -
That is why I waited for you.

Now that you're here,
I wonder, "Would I dare
To tell you just how much I care?"
Yes, this is why I waited for you!

Collette Anderson Williams

I Write What I Write

I write
what I write
because someone is hurting
and needs to heal.
I write what I write
because I need to heal!

I write
what I write
because someone is afraid
and needs to build courage.
I write what I write
because I must wear a lion's heart!

I write
what I write
because someone needs to forgive.
I write what I write
because I must forgive...
I must forgive me...and I must forgive you!

I write
what I write
because someone longs to smile.
I write what I write
because I need to smile -
even when my heart is aching!

I write
what I write
because I long to dance;
and I have dreamt the music in my heart.
I write what I write
oh! how I love to dance!

I write
what I write
because someone needs to love
and to be loved.

I write what I write
because I must love...!

I write
what I write
because someone needs to keep holding on
...to take heart...to have hope.
I write what I write
because I am hopeful!

I write
what I write
because someone's story needs to be told.
I write what I write
because no-one else - but I -
can tell my story.

Yes! I will write what I write!

Collette Anderson Williams

If Only You'd Love Me

Lost is how I feel
When my heart cries out to you,
Yet you never seem to listen;
Yet, I keep searching your eyes
For any such hidden emotions -
If only you'd love me.

You often keep me drifting;
How far I'll go is unknown.
My heart burns with fear
And my eyes swell with tears.
My body quivers until it's numb -
If only you'd love me.

I allowed my heart to love you,
Because I wanted it to;
For caring for you fills me with joy.
You know that I'll be yours,
If you want me to be -
But if only you'd love me.

You can't seem to love me
In exchange for that which I've given you.
How long will this last?
Will you be willing to let me go?
Are you happy with the way we are?
The answers seem obvious,
Only because you can't love me.

Collette Anderson Williams

Little Angel (For Aylan Kurdi)

Little angel, little angel,
swept by the shores of the sea.
Little angel, little angel,
oh, the cost of mankind, you were made to pay!

Little angel, little angel,
what were they thinking!
Little angel, little angel,
you were only three.

Little angel, little angel,
oh, the quest for peace!
Little angel, little angel,
will there ever be?

Little angel, little angel,
the land is pregnant with the fury of blood.
Little angel, little angel,
and your life consumed by the flood.

Little angel, little angel,
you now sleep.
Little angel, little angel,
but now, we are left to weep.

Collette Anderson Williams

Lord, Draw Me Closer

Lord, draw me closer
Closer and closer, I pray
That I may walk with You
Every mile of the way
Through the darkness
Through dismay

Lord, draw me closer
Closer and closer, I pray
Every mile of the way
Victory in my battles
Wearing a smile along billows way

Lord, draw me closer
Closer and closer, I pray
Every mile of the way
When thunders roar
When my vales threaten to reign

Lord, draw me closer
Closer and closer, I pray
Every mile of the way
When life's burdens
My heart can no longer stay

Lord, draw me closer
Closer and closer, I pray
Every mile of the way
Grant me sweet comfort, peace and rest
While in Your hands I trust and obey

Lord, draw me closer
Closer and closer, I pray
Every mile of the way

Collette Anderson Williams

Love Me

The moments for each day
Are enveloped in the many
Ways I see possible;
But somehow there is
Always room for you to dwell.

So often I've told myself,
This could be nothing
But infatuation with someone
Like me to feel,
But this never satisfies me.

I trusted myself in thinking
I couldn't be feeling
The way I often do
About someone I hardly know,
But that has never been enough.

This ever-longing and lasting loneliness
For you, I can no longer withhold,
As I'm so in love with you.
How can I tell you
As I fear you'd reject me?

My days are so empty
As I long to tell you,
That my every being
And my innermost soul
Longs to feel your love.

Somehow I thought your shadow
Would be enough, even your absence.
Neither has made my days lighter.
I need to have you here with me;
My heart cries out, "I love you so";.

Would you believe those words
And accept how real they are?
The very fibre of my being needs to know?

Can you love me with all your heart,
As I've been loving you with all of mine?

Collette Anderson Williams

Love, Come Thou Nigh

Love -
sweet, true, lasting love,
oh, how my heart
longs for you!
Make haste, my love
and come thou nigh
to feed my soul...

Collette Anderson Williams

Missing Home

Another winter's day
that you've left me
all alone.

It is cold and wet
and I want nowhere else
to go.

Warmth awaits me
showing tender,
loving care.

Yesterday tempts me to surrender
but I withhold,
'cause I'm missing home.

Overwhelmed by dark clouds of doubt,
yet I keep holding on -
wishing that you'd
ask me to stay.

When oceans divide us,
I crave your attention, your time -
my heart whispers gently...

Eyes to my soul
blinded by sadness
as you remain entangled
in your world.

My heart now seeks release -
but only from the knots
which keep us apart,
'cause I'm missing home.

Collette Anderson Williams

Missing You

We've been together for so long,
Yet we always seem so distant.
Those moments spent with you
Are often times dark and empty -
I'm missing you.

You find other things to do,
Other people to see.
I often times ask,
"Will you ever find time for me? "
I'm missing you.

This loneliness I fear
I can no longer bear.
No longer can I accept
The promises you often break.
Still, I'm missing you.

One day you'll look around,
But I shall no longer be there.
Only then, perhaps, you'd realise
Just how much I'd loved you,
I'm no longer missing you!

Collette Anderson Williams

My Father's Arms

A broken heart was all I had,
An empty spirit was all I could give.
But who needs that? I ask.
What good would that be to any?
Then I thought of my Father's arms.

Haunted by my past,
Struggling with the pains it brought,
I kept feeling sorry for myself.
I should let it go -
Then I thought, in my Father's arms.

The stars often fall
Finding me with tear-filled eyes.
So fearful of every moment I breathe -
Asking myself, Whom can I trust?
Then I thought of my Father's arms.

Dawn creeps in and like a babe,
I go in search of safety -
Though too timid to take the first step;
Then suddenly I felt His awesome presence
And was reassured that I'd always be safe -
in my Father's arms.

Collette Anderson Williams

My Poison, My Passion

My very essence
I would give to you.
You ignite every fibre
of my being
and leave such
insatiable desires within me.

Can one love so intensely -
releasing unfathomable
scars at the corners of one's
mind & thoughts?
Can one give so freely, so openly
to such imperfect yet perfect a being?

I wrestle with my emotions
so deep they continue to tread -
I long to hollow out the words,
'I love you'
without scaring you away!

Moreover, my heart aches
to have you echo those very words -
I long to have you hold me
for keeps,
but you remain my welcomed emotion -
My Poison, My Passion!

Collette Anderson Williams

Oh, How It Hurts

Oh, how it hurts
That love that I feel.
The love I wish to share,
But that someone is never near.

I watch myself bathe in my tears,
And I often ask myself,
"Does that someone care?"
My heart breaks many a time,
As that answer is never near.

How foolish I feel
To have fallen like this.
I told my heart,
This was never my wish.

But I have to let go,
Even of those, I hold so dear.
That's how strong my love is;
It has to end here.
Oh, how it hurts,
But my work is done here.

Collette Anderson Williams

Old Friend, You Are Forever Young

I saw an old friend today;
she looked as young
as she did
only yesterday.

So, when others see a wrinkle,
and perhaps some greys,
to me, her eyes
still twinkle
and her smile remains
as beams of sunshine
to my days.

Old friend, to me
you are forever young!

Collette Anderson Williams

Only Believe

The wind whispers words
Which speaks only to me.
It says, "There's a change coming,
But only if you believe".

I look beyond the horizon
Whose clouds kiss the heavens.
Though dark the clouds sometimes may be,
I hear whispers, "You have to believe".

Though the sea roars
When the wind crosses over,
The calm awaits me
But only if I believe.

My eyes extend to the hills,
As I search for my strength.
Alas! The sun with blinding delight -
Only because I believed.

Collette Anderson Williams

Only For A Moment

Only for a moment, I said.
This was all I needed.
Just a moment with you
Was all I needed to tell you
How much I love you.

Only for a moment, I said.
This would tell me how much
You care for me
And that you need me
Here, today and now.

Only for a moment, I said.
Without this moment,
I can't see a tomorrow,
The tomorrow that you take my hands
And not let them go.

Only for a moment, I said.
I know this will answer
All our doubts and fears.
We'll know for sure
That love brought us here.

Collette Anderson Williams

Over You

Looking back at where we started
I see so many changes.
Fighting all those feelings
I wonder, am I over you?

It hasn't been easy
My burying my emotions,
But what else can I do
To be totally over you?

Thoughts of you are deeply buried,
As it is the next best thing to do.
I deceive myself by saying,
I must be over you.

I've missed your eyes, your touch,
And the need of being with you.
Yet I need to be free -
I yearn to be over you.

I've oft times tried to tell you,
But the words get choked in my tears.
I really want to say to you -
I'll never be over you.

Collette Anderson Williams

See Me

Do you not see me?
Freckles, pimples and scars
- the seemingly invisible ones -
...even then,
could you,
would you still love me?

Why can't you see how your words
they scar me?
When I reach for you,
you shun me.
Can you not see me?

So afraid
I am to call on you,
for your stare
it cripples me.
Will you not see me!

Alone...
Lost in the shadows
- yours, theirs...
Yet, I crave a light,
for a beautiful tomorrow.

Still...
You do not see me.
But I wonder,
what if I were somebody's child
- if I belonged to someone
- someone, who - in your eyes - mattered?

Then
could you, would you...
Would you see me?

Collette Anderson Williams

Silenced

Lips imprisoned,
silenced...

A heart shattered,
a life left painfully breathless,
a story untold...

A heart that dares not speak,
or simply to be...

Naught, but the forbidden being...
silenced!

Collette Anderson Williams

Smoking The Cancer Weed

The youth in me was taught
how to smoke the weed of non-acceptance.
There were fleeting glimmers
of physical affections - I believe
- but they strove to endure any lasting shine.
So, the cancer grew.

There was no cavity for mistakes
every task - whether simple or complex
had to be done perfectly.
The reward for blunders was
to smoke the weed of anger.
So, the cancer grew.

The world that nurtured me
compelled me to accept
that only the man holding the handle
had the power to be right - all the time.
-I was nothing but fallible.
So, I smoked the weed of hardness
and brutal punishment - abuse.
And, the cancer grew!

That little, yet vast cosmos that moulded me
was short of heartfelt forgiveness.
I learnt how to shoulder the guilt
of my oppressors and accusers,
for I dared not to complain;
or it would be inked on the cartridge
and the community called to endorse its establishment.
Yes, I have spoken with authority, for I have on occasions
dared and I was made
to smoke the weed of spitefulness.
Undoubtedly, that ugly cancer grew!

There was, however, a part of me
that would no longer be tolerant nor to bend -
not even a sniff of any resemblance of this cancer.
No, it was never etched in stone to be my demise!

So boldly, I seized a hold
of the blade and protested.
This penned the revelation that many
dear kinsmen, trusted companions
and other loved ones alike
were no longer so.
Still, my heart chose not to die -
never wanting to die,
despite the deadly diagnosis
of my cancer-stricken heart.

So, with great courage to live,
I held the cancer by its neck,
then with my feet, I trampled on its head
after thrusting it to the dust.

You see, I got older, stronger,
bolder and wiser.
It was only then that I could
stop that venomous cancer from spreading its roots.
Thus, the cold and uncaring cancer
I smoked no more!

Collette Anderson Williams

Speak Of Forgiveness

I assert not bitterness;
I convey naught of hatred.
I speak of forgiveness,
for my own sake.

So should I - whilst along
life's pathway tread -
cause you shame or pain,
I ask of thee, "Please forgive me."

Collette Anderson Williams

Speechless

Floods of emotions swell within me.
What is this? , I ask.
I've been here before;
But the cycle kept reminding me
That I'd always be left alone.

I tried to hide every indication
That I have been 'affected' by you.
I'm so afraid of telling you
Just how I feel.
For no doubt, again, I'd be left alone.

What must I do?
What should I say?
How should I feel?
This overwhelms me
As I've been feeling empty without you.

Perhaps it's all for naught
As I may be just another blank space
Which you care not to fill.
I wish I knew exactly
Where to begin!

Collette Anderson Williams

Still, My Heart Holds You

I remember it was not so long ago
That I climbed this rugged mountain.
My heart prodded me to be cautious;
But I listened not,
As I chose to have my heart hold you.

Too blind to see beyond the clouds
I walked through the storm.
A voice deep within me echoed
That my heart was where it belonged,
And this was enough for me to keep going on.

Your voice spoke softly and gently
In what I thought
Was an attempt to reach me.
Encouraged by such emotions,
I kept my blinkers on.

Suddenly, you were a different being,
A stranger sending mixed signals.
The truth I once saw in your eyes
Was naught but deception,
As my heart you broke with intention.

Now I must learn to let go
So that I may descend that very mountain,
As your heart belongs to another.
Yet I will struggle onward,
Even though my heart still holds you.

Collette Anderson Williams

Stone Heart

A heart of stone
I've so long embraced.
My stubborn nature made me immovable,
Even with the touch
Of your gentle hands.

My heart constantly cries out,
That's life's appointment with me.
Be moved no more
By any such thought of emotion
For pain shall be your devotion.

Don't be deceived by life's feigned affections
For your responding is naught but deception.
Like quicksand, the intention
Is only to devour you,
So hold back on all expressions.

Deep inside, though, I knew there was a longing,
As my heart, I grew weary of shunning.
That emptiness needed a filling
From only ONE for a new beginning,
So I bowed my head and went a kneeling.

Collette Anderson Williams

Strength For Each Day

(Dedicated to Heather Tomlinson)

You lay there all day long
Perhaps thinking how lonely,
Or miserable life presents itself.
So many things have happened
And you may even ask, "Why me?"
The answer may not be forthcoming
But He knows best,
As He gives you strength for each day.

It is amazing how clear things become
When we find ourselves in the dark.
'Cause He suddenly shows HIS face
Saying, "I'm with you, child".
He knows our weaknesses,
And He tells us to trust Him,
As He gives us strength for each day.

Each day rolls over into years,
And it is evidenced that
He has always been there.
There are many, who love you,
As He has put them there -
To be there when you need a friend.
Just you continue to hold on,
As He gives you strength for each day.

Collette Anderson Williams

Take A Look At Me Now

Take a look at me now;
I'm not who I used to be.
Looking back at the memories
Of your many hurts and hates -
Just take a look at me now.

Take a look at me now;
I'm not who I used to be.
You thinking you still know me
Is a foolish game you play -
So, take a look at me now.

Collette Anderson Williams

Teach Me Not To Murmur

Lord, when I can't see my way through
'Cause the sky is no longer clear and blue,
Lord, teach me not to murmur.

Lord, when there's no food on the table
And not a penny in my pocket,
Lord, teach me not to murmur.

Lord, when there seems to be no one
At moments when I'm all alone,
Lord, teach me not to murmur.

Lord, when my shoes are worn
And yes, my clothes may even be tattered and torn,
Lord, teach me not to murmur.

Lord, when the doors close before me
And perhaps the open windows are not in view,
Lord, teach me not to murmur.

Collette Anderson Williams

The Beast In The Lamb

Silently, we guarded and enshrouded
the seeds which kept poisoning the land -
seedlings we have watered -
and the seeds they did give increase.

Blood-stained togs we have scrubbed
while our mothers and babes
wrenched with grief -
when they have had
snuffed out from them
their masters of release.

Voices echoed from the graves of the perished ones,
as the nation ached for their beloved.
Bewildered mothers, fathers and babes -
all one in the same -
none was exempted!
Certainly - in this - there can be no gain!

Broken promises and lies foretold
when truth and honesty
could they no longer behold.

But these wounds can only be ameliorated
when the land slaughters the beast
in self and nurtures the lamb in its bosom.

It is only then
that the barren land will heal
and yield fruits of gold -
renewed moral values and integrity
that can once again be bold!

Collette Anderson Williams

The Christmas Seed

What kind of seed
have you planted this Christmas?

Better yet,
what kind of seed will you plant today?

So you've already planted -
a bitter and ugly seed...
Surely, it is not too late
for a repeal!

Remember, seeds grow;
and you will, no doubt,
reap what you sow.

So, may you plant a seed,
pregnant with the essence of love,
laughter and light
to those in your life's relay.

Collette Anderson Williams

The Journey

As I gazed into my life,
mulling over its many journeys,
I have laughed
And oh! I have cried!
But then I find an Inner Strength
which bids me to smile.

Surrounded by many a kinsmen
and confidants alike -
and yet alone,
when the seemingly never-ending,
dreadful moments come with a blast!

Questions they ask,
as though unaware -
the obvious they ignore,
as if to say,
'I don't care.'
But yet again
I'm rescued by
that Inner Strength
which bids me to smile,
then simply whispers in my ear,
'You'll last! '

So, on this journey
my heart will hold
'cause there exists a Love
that will not cause me to fold!
And this very Love
will make me bold!

Collette Anderson Williams

The Joy Of A New Day

Yesterday you looked in the mirror
and gazed at what you were
deceived to deem as nothing!
You had given others the stamp of approval
to trample you all over -
to use you,
to abuse you!

Yesterday you sanctioned them
to cover you with the blanket of mediocrity.
You could find no peace,
as all you cared about
was pleasing everyone else
but yourself.
So you masked your emotions,
as others inflicted each pain.
You let them break you into nothingness.

But your joy of a new day begins
today!

You shall now see your true reflection
in flowing, crystal waters.
You shall regard beauty -
a gem so precious and priceless!

Wrap yourself in the robe of self-love
and self-acceptance
with no anticipation
of the unseemliness of others' approval.
For to them, you may never truly matter
and that - in itself -
matters not!

Today is your joy of a new day!

So expel all the poison of yesterday;
walk away from despising tongues
that constantly seek to remind you of yesterday's falls,

and to carve contradictions into your life;
and feast on the bountiful fruits of positiveness.
Resolve to amputate all negative existence!

Smell the fresh fragrance of the raindrops,
as they kiss the earth!

Smell the delightful aroma
of the flowers in the garden of life!

Listen to the silence around you
and embrace its peacefulness!

Feast your eyes on the magnificence
and verdancy of the mountains and trees
which surround you!

Laugh! and enjoy laughing!
Dance! and feel the beauty of your body
as you sway to each soft and soothing rhythm!

Just breathe!

Simply let go
and embrace the grand wonder
and beauty in your own life.
For you were wonderfully made
with Awesome Hands!
And remember always that you are
the head, and not the tail;
your fallacies are naught but your footstool!

Yes! today is the joy of a new day!

Collette Anderson Williams

Unspoken Spoken Words

Together we sat, yet oceans apart;
Words flowed like a river - but only in
our separate hearts.

Your notions read -
I have no more need for you;
And thus you continued to break
my heart.

Before your spoken words, I chose
To stay away
For my past pains
Forbade me to give it all away.
To my unforeseen detriment -
Your words encouraged me
to stay.

At first, my heart stood still -
Not wanting to let you in;
But moments with you broke
the harness within.
Now it's too late -
As I've given it all in.

Too late - my heart cries, as unspoken
words echoes -
He cares no more.
Broken again into fragments - my heart cries out.
Where to go from here -
A place never to give my heart again?

I'll keep you safe - was the promise -
From all other spoken words -
For words mean nothing at all.
I'll place a sign for them to see -
My heart will never be free for thee.

Collette Anderson Williams

What If...?

What if...

what if we each seek
to consider the feelings
of our brothers and sisters
and restrain our tongues
from spitting fire and ice?

What if...

what if we evoke
thoughts of our beginnings -
whether prosperous or deprived,
as we rocket
through to victory?

What if...

what if we each embrace
our tasks with conviction,
knowing that we have the power
to do our best,
because of a Greater Strength?

What if...

what if we choose to grip
integrity, to do right
by mankind,
as we would have
done to us?

What if...

what if we each choose to care -
not just in words -
but in harbouring pure thoughts,
which, no doubt,
will resonate in our deeds?

What if...

what if we selflessly extend ourselves
to accept that we're all different -
that we're not perfect
and there's always someone
who is always ready to forgive us?

What if...

what if we each plant
seeds of good fortune
in the lives of those we encounter -
by a simple thought,
feat or creed?

What if...

what if we spread
a blanket of happiness
wherever our feet may tread -
to encourage a life
that's been downtrodden?

Better yet, what if...

what if we each banish
all the notions of 'what ifs',
and bear the fruit that recreates a world
that epitomizes simple acts
of respect and adoration for our own kind!

Collette Anderson Williams

When The Pain No Longer Hurts

His hand outstretched,
as he tugged the tail
of her garb.
He gently yanked her to
his bosom -
then with his arms,
he enveloped her.
Such warm embrace
she had long forgotten -
and it was there that he held her
for moments long...

Then suddenly,
his emotions became shades
of black and white -
his trusting notions became
like quicksand and struck
like deadly flashes of lightning,
while he lunged his firm hand
through the cavity
that housed her soul.

Firmly, he gripped her bare essence -
exhausting the mere breath of her,
as he wrenched the already-fainting
heart within her.

Alas!It was only then
that the Angel of Death
once again haunted her
and his cold and cruel verses
mockingly whispered,
"Finally, this is when
the pain no longer hurts."

Collette Anderson Williams

Where The Ocean Kisses The Heavens

I sat beneath the golden sun
Which warmed my troubled frame -
On that hill looking beyond the valley
At leaves so green and rich with life.

Around me the trees whispered sweet melody
As the wind stroke their musical chords.
Birds joined in like a choir
Singing notes which made the heavens ring.

Further a yonder, my eyes caught the ocean -
Sitting peacefully blue as if to calm my worried mind.
The ocean, the green shrubs, the wind -
All meted out by such Awesome Hands.

Alas!Life for me was renewed.
This was made for ME - all filled with love.
Yes!My world seemed to have crumbled,
But I found new life - where the ocean kisses the heavens.

Collette Anderson Williams