Poetry Series

Dianna Nally - poems -

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Dianna Nally()

I was born in Bakersfield California in 1954 to Mr.& Mrs Dave Martin. I am the 6th of 8 children. Although my youngest brother passes at the age of 8wks. We were a simple family. Mom and dad always worked. I use to spend my time writing in a secret book I kept under my things in my closet. I don't think anyone knew it was there. I graduated high school in 1972 from Van Nuys High School in Van Nuys CA. I met my husband on Van Nuys Blvd. We were married in 1975, and have 3 wonderful adult children who have blessed us with 3 beautiful grand children. I have been writing seriously for 30 yrs. Writing was always a form of home therapy for me. I hope someday to write a poetry book and title it ' A Life Full of Experiences.' Everything I write usually has to do with myself, or someone close to me. Everything I write comes from my heart and soul. That is where reality lives.

A Dark Night

It was an especially dark night. And I was standing on the steps in front of my work place, waiting for my ride to show. For some reason I wanted to look up at the sky. The stars were few, the moon shadowed by something. No clouds. Then a sudden glow.

It was strange. The glow disappeared as suddenly as it appeared to me. I began to feel different. Like I was someone else, I wasn't myself. I was so confused. Everything around me began to change. What was happening?

What was this Glow I saw in the sky so dark? It was like it had a power within itself.

What was it doing to me? Where was I? This isn't the steps I was standing on. It was like a fantasy. Beautiful trees surrounding what looked like a small city. I was getting chilled by the night air and was wearing only a skirt and thin blouse.

Then a woman approached me with a golden shawl that glowed like a light. It was so pretty.

Where did she come from? It didn't matter. I was so cold, and rain was starting to fall

All I wanted was a warm place to take the chill off, and a place to rest my feet. She took me to a small house, with a fire going, and a pot of soup on the stove. I sat by the fire wrapped in he shawl to get warm as she brought me something to eat.

I was warm and my stomach was content and I began to yawn. My eyes were getting heavy

I remember looking into the fire, nothing I began to dream of home, and my soft warm bed.

It was strange really. I felt almost as though I was in my mind I wasn't.

Then I was suddenly awaken by a familiar voice saying I was least that's what the voice said.

Dianna Nally 7/3/08

A Good Marriage

A good marriage is made of equal respect And the ability to communicate You have to be able to talk to each other You have to be able to relate

You have to show each other every day How much in love you are It takes two people to make it work Together, not from afar

Some say you don't have to work on a marriage Marriages work out on their own Those are the people who live in denial And usually end up alone

And don't forget we all have our faults stay strong and feed off each others strength Worry about being happy in your marriage And less about it's length

All I can tell you is what works for us And it's been working for over 30 years We've shared love, respect and a wonderful friendship And we have even shared a few tears

I wouldn't trade marriage for all the money in the world I would never trade the man that I love We are an example of what real soul mates are And our marriage was blessed from God above

I LOVE YOU CHUCK

by Dianna Nally 8/31/08

A Learned Behavior

We do our best when raising our children And our best is all we can do. So if you bicker about the little things Their going to do it too.

And if you go around constantly picking up after them Giving them no responsibilities When they move out on their own, they will be lost because they won't know their own abilities.

You say all they do is complain when you ask them to do something. Well that's too bad. Teach them to respect the rules in your home, Even if it makes them mad.

Because if you don't teach them to respect others How do you think life on their own is going to be? Sure, they'll get angry, and say hurtful things But later they will be wait and see

> Dianna Nally 10/20/04

A Mother's Child

A mother's children are her pride and joy, and she'll do anything to keep them safe. But if a mother really loves her child She will teach them not to hate.

Our children are the future, And hold this country in their hands. So instead of teaching them violence We need to teach them to be all they can.

But if this war between the races continues, Our children and thier country won't stand a chance.

Dianna Nally

A Mother's Denial

A mother knows that her child is good She wants to believe they always will be. But sometimes that mothers eyes need pried open And she sees something she doesn't want to see.

But denial has taken over, because her heart is more powerful then her mind. So she refuses to listen to any negative reasoning of any kind.

It's not wrong for her to believe in her child As she loves him unconditionally. But sometimes she lives a life of denial because she can't handle the reality.

She needs to know that someone is there To wipe the tears from her eyes. She needs someone to hold her close A strong shoulder upon which she can cry.

To face the reality for a mother, Can forever haunt her heart. But sometimes she can't see what's in clear view Because she can't allow her family to be torn apart.

Dianna Nally

A Never Ending Love

In 1972 on Van Nuys Boulavard, standing with my friend I saw you drive up in your 1965 Mustang You stopped to talk with my friend, not me All you said to me was I had a cute southern twang.

But that's OK because you were a football jock I had no interest in self destruction. My friend wanted to meet you, but she was married And personally, I felt no need for an introduction.

But you talked awhile, you and my friend And you took us for a ride We drove to Mullholand, to see the city lights Little did I know that night would lead to my being your wife.

In 1975 we decided to tie the knot It was the most beautiful day of all. Then we had three kids,2 boys and 1 girl I remember your fears because they were so small.

We've been married 29 years come November And it doesn't feel a day over five. The kids are grown, sometimes we're alone But everyday I thank god I'm alive.

(this is a true story) Dianna Nally 10/30/04

A Prayer And A Dream

I want to break away from all the hatred And away from all the violence. I'll drive as many miles as it takes to find A place with nothing but silents.

No television to tell me another soldier has died Leaving my heart feeling as though it has dropped to my toes. Speculating weather we should be fighting or not Then thinking to myself, 'nobody really knows.'

I want to close my eyes and see the quiet calm of the water so smooth and serene. And see in my head a picture of our soldiers coming home For this is in my prayers, and my dreams.

Dianna Nally

A Prayer For Sherry

Lord help to ease her pain And let her know she is loved Give her all the strength she needs And handle her with kid gloves

Sit an angel upon her shoulder To help her through hard times Take away the sadness in her heart And play her peaceful chimes

For this I write from all here friends Who sit together in prayer And let her know that all her friends On the Internet truly cares.

> Dianna Nally 8/15/08

A Shadowed Heart

It's hard for anyone to forgive Especially if they have suffered a loss But can a person go on with their life With a shadowed heart? You can't forgive the one who broke your heart until you can't forgive your self. And a burden this heavy can only tare you apart.

Have you ever done something that hurt another And expected them to be able to forgive? It's hard to sleep or concentrate And that makes it a hard life to live.

There are so many reasons to lay guilt on someone Else's lap If you ever expect to have a clear conscience Stop blaming others and take your own rap.

No one should have to live a life With a darkness in their heart So open up, and let someone in Before it tares you apart.

Dianna Nally

A Whisper In The Night

A WHISPER IN THE NIGHT

A whisper in the night The wind blowing The feel of your skin against mine Everything feels so right, and I am glowing I don't ever want to end this night.

I am afraid that I am dreaming This feels too good to be real When I awake in the morning Will you be beside me still?

Don't be afraid that I will leave you You have become a part of me My every breathe is fed by your love And I am yours completely.

Dianna Nally

After Shock

Today I lost a friend, and I believe that life's unfair It makes it hard to open up and allow yourself to care.

Why do we lose the ones that are good And allow the bad to go on? Who decides who lives or dies And who will wake to the morning sun.

It makes you stop and think about the things you say and do Cause maybe when you least expect the next to go could be you.

So live your life to it's fullest extent and Love the ones your with. And share a thought with all concerned because life is a god given gift.

Be sure to say I love you to all you share life with. Don't waste the time you have left on earth because life is too short lived.

Dianna Nally

Almost Unbareable

When the pain first started They said it wouldn't last But it's been five years so I guess they were wrong So they sent me to a specialist to see what he would say he gave me meds and told me to be strong.

I wasn't impressed with the way he did his job So I found another, but had to wait 4 months to get in I finally made it, his P.A. saw my pain, and said ' to endure this kind pain should be a sin.'

By this time the pain had gotten so bad that I couldn't eat or sleep anymore He did lots of tests, even an MRI So that he would know the score.

Well they finally came up with a diagnosis and it was much worse then we had ever thought The pain has taken the whole right side of my face and this whole thing has left me totally distraught.

So the treatment we will start out with is meds And so far nothing they have given me has worked The pains gotten worse, and it will worsen even more And the pains getting so unbearable I am easily irked.

Now I've been given 3 options for treatment One is the medications we are doing now The other 2 have to do with working on my brain It's up to me just what surgery I will allow.

> Dianna Nally 5/24/08

America At War

Our country has become stronger as we all stand together Bounding our faith in our country. We are willing to fight for the losses we have endured And the perpetrators will be our bounty.

We are scared, but we stand tall Because we believe in our freedom And together we shall prevail. And when we do, you can be sure Those responsible WILL BURN HELL! ! !

Dianna Nally

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America At War (But Not Beaten)

We do our best when raising our children And our best is all we can do. So if you bicker about the little things Their going to do it too.

And if you go around constantly picking up after them Giving them no responsibilities When they move out on their own, they will be lost because they won't know their own abilities.

You say all they do is complain when you ask them to do something. Well that's too bad. Teach them to respect the rules in your home, Even if it makes them mad.

Because if you don't teach them to respect others How do you think life on their own is going to be? Sure, they'll get angry, and say hurtful things But later they will be wait and see

> Dianna Nally 10/20/04

Another Page In Life

Today I had my 50th birthday and I'm proud to have been here so long Especially in the hard times we live in To be ashamed of your age is wrong.

It's only those who are insecure with them selfs that lie about their age To me life is an adventure story and every year is just another page.

I believe in happy endings, and I'm not ready to end it yet. There's so many things I haven't done So many people I haven't met.

So if you think that fifty is the end Then that's the way it will be But I'm going to stick around for awhile because I'm proud to be me.

Dianna Nally

AGE IS A STATE OF MIND

At War With Our Own

World war 1, and World war 2 were very devastating times. And those who fought in Viet Nam will never be able to leave those times behind.

We want to believe we'll never again cross that danger zone. But the biggest war, and maybe the most dangerous of all, Is the war we are at with our own.

The difference between the wars from the past, are we fought them for someones rights. But our troops today are called gangs and racists and they're here because they like to fight. They drive by homes where there are children all around And will shoot anyone they don't like.

How can a country who is at battle with their own teach another country how to live amongst others? We've set such a bad example for future generations. So bad that they can take the life of a brother

People are so afraid to trust They're no sure who's bad and who's good. It's sad our children can't go outside and be safe It's sad they can't have a childhood.

It's clear no one person can solve all the problems of the world. But we need to put culture and color aside and make life safe for all our children So they no longer have to hide.

Dianna Nally

Betsy

A 69 El Camino License plate say's 2ND Hand Betsy's what he calls her On the road they take a stand

Engine roaring from a car of a special breed The only man that can make it roar Is a man they all call Speed

> Dianna Nally 9/4/08

Children

Children are like a little flower Planted from a seed A little time, and lots of love Is really all they need.

It's not how many toy's they have Or even what school they go to What really matters is the love we show them And when we're together the things we do.

> Dianna Nally 6/13/07

Choices

We are all given choices in life And some may not approve of the path of choices we take. But it's you life, and your choice It's a decision only you can make.

It's like a baby will crawl when he decides Yes, we try to guide them too. But they will crawl, and they will walk But only when they choose.

Someone a little older, may have different choices to make. And like all children, and adults alike They will fumble alittle, but will learn from their mistakes.

Dianna Nally

Christmas

Christmas time is hear my friends The lights are on the tree Light up Santa on the lawn For everyone to see.

Hang the wreath upon the door smell the scent of pine See the Shepard's gathered around Mary Inside the lighted shrine.

Are you praying for a White Christmas I am, but just for Christmas day Just enough to give the kids A fun ride on their sleigh.

Take a drive around the neighborhood See all the lights and decorations No two houses will look the same They will all meet your expectations.

It's early Christmas morning The children are up and sitting around the tree Looking at all the presents there And wondering, 'how many are for me? '

Seeing all the children's faces When Papa starts handing the present out The joy and laughter I see and hear Reminds me that children are what Christmas is all about.

GOD BLESS EVERYONE! !

11/29/04

Daddy's Day

Good morning daddy, I made you breakfast I burned the toast, but I scrapped the black stuff for you Here's some eggs, their a little runny I guess But I tried to make them like mommy would do.

Thank you angel, everything looks great But you didn't have to do this for me. Then she told him, 'No, but I wanted to Because you're a special daddy.

Dianna Nally

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Day From Hell

Today has been the day from hell I'm sure there will be more The car broke down in the middle of the road And we don't know what for.

Daughter went out in her car today She was driving to a friends and it died She's upset it broke down but it's a cluncker so she's really not surprised.

But it's strange to me that they both broke down And it happened on the same day Both the cars just died in the road It's strange how it happened that way.

The hubby is sick and called out of work And now he's depressed about the cars He's an Aquarias and our daughters a Scorpio Maybe it's something in the stars.

What ever it is that has cursed this day It's all coming down on me Mommy can't make everything better today Her head is pounding so hard she can't see.

No matter what I say or do They get irritated I can tell So I just go to my room and try to unwind From the day from hell.

Dianna Nally

Don'T Shut Me Out

Everyone wants to change another But why can't we just be who we are? You can't change someone to fit into your life Because everyone bares their own scars.

If you believe in your self And don't pretend to be what your not Your life will be more open to sharing You just have to give it a shot

If love comes your way Don't be afraid to feel Always be your self Even if love breaks your is a two way street, so allow each other to make mistakes Trust your heart and your love too. Even when your apart.

We all want to be loved But we shut our hearts to others. Someone has to gain entry If you ever want to be loved.

SO DON'T SHUT ME OUT! !!

7/13/94 Dianna Nally

Establish Yourself

At the age of 5 she had Perthies and walked in the splits in a brace The kids at school made fun of her But she put them in their place.

For a year and a half she slept that way She rode her bike and climbed 3 flights of stairs. She never considered her self to be handi-capped And refused to use a wheel chair.

Now she's grown up to be a beautiful woman she works, has friends and drives a car Her dream is to someday build her own family But that hasn't happened so far.

She's had many boyfriends, but with no luck because Mr. Right always turns into Mr. Wrong I told her to concentrate on establishing her self And someday Mr. Right will come along.

This poem is about my daughter who at age 5 was diagnosed with Perthies.(she had the hip joint of an 80 yr old woman) Most kids would have fought to keep from going to school that way. But my daughter is strong willed and more stuborn then a mule. She let nothing stand in her way. When kids called her handicapped her response was ' The only handicapped person here is you. You really should do something about that mouth.'...like mother, like daughter.: -)

> Dianna Nally 12/27/04

Everyday

Everyday when you wake up You know there will be food for your table. But some where out there, there is a child starving, A father looking to feed it, but is unable

Every night when you come home You play a game or watch television But another child is out there waiting in line to find warmth in a noisy, crowded mission.

Everyday you get up early to get ready to go to school. But another family is living in their car, The child with a cup in hand, begging for money for fuel.

Every night at bedtime your mother tucks you in, and Say's she loves you. But there is a child out there with no one A child wishing he had all of the things that you do.

So be happy for what you have, Don't take it for granted. Sometimes cruel things happen in this world And you never know if what you have will be recanted.

ALWAYS KEEP YOUR EYES AND YOUR HEART OPEN! ! !

Dianna Nally

Father's Day In Bakersfield

Father's Day reminds me of an early breakfast, Family gathering together at the park Chicken, potato salad, burgers on the grill And of course we always fished till dark.

Brother's and sister's and all their kids Dad always liked it that way Mom would work her fingers to the bone cooking Just to make it a perfect day.

That's how we did father's day in Bakersfield Nothing elaborate at all Kids playing and swimming, some even fishing Everyone just having a ball.

This poem is dedicated to my father who is passed. I was born in Bakersfield CA. and the simple life was always our way of life. The best way of y should always come

before anything else.

Dianna Nally 6/17/07

Fear Of The Lost

When I woke up this morning, I didn't know where I wasThis is a fear of the lost.A little girl has been taken from her homeAnd her family wants her back at any cost.

They don't put a price on their child's life and will do anything that has to be done. Because they made them self's a promise That they would always protect their young.

No matter the reason, nobody has the right to take anther's child Because this is an unforgivable crime And if anyone ever tried to take my child, well, lets just say, 'they would be sorry for a very long time.'

Teach your child to be aware of everything around them And if their too young to understand they should never be out without them.

It's time to take a reality check And get our priorities in order. Because if we stay in denial for very long It could be our child next to be taken over the border.

It isn't the fault of the parent, if for some reason their child disappears. As long as they have taken the proper steps Even if it means their child lives in fear.

The only ones with the power to save all the children we've brought into this world Are not the police, neighbors or a friend It's us So protect your precious little boy's and girl's. Dianna Nally

Give Them Time

When a child is brought into this world they are blind to what lies ahead. No one asked them if they wanted to be born, They just made the decision instead.

Don't expect them to know what is happening You have to teach them, and take it one day at a time. Have the love and patients it takes with a child and everything will work out fine.

When a child is born, it gives us the chance to make better the things we did wrong. And if your child's lesson has been learned then their time on earth will be long.

But if your expectations of a child is more then they are capable of It could cause the child to with drawl from life and everyone he loves.

The only thing a child needs, is to be loved and pointed in the right direction. Because they can be taught morals and love just by showing them a little affection.

Understanding they aren't born with a degree, They have to be taught and allowed to make mistakes. Just give them time, because as a wise man once said, 'GOOD THINGS COME TO THOSE WHO WAIT.'

Dianna Nally

God's Hands

A paramedic works for god because god needs their hands And every time a life needs saving A Paramedic takes a stand.

They see the things out on the street That no one wants to see. A child burned from head to toe Oh god how hard that must be.

A life in the hands of a paramedic Is our link between life and death. It must be hard to have to be there when someone takes their last breathe.

Sometimes people ask for help When their life's not on the line. And someone Else's life is lost Because the other took too much time.

I salute these people who care so much And for being there when we need them And god can be proud that these special people Will always be there to serve him.

Happy Holiday's

I'd like to wish you all Season's Greeting's And let you know you are in our thoughts I hope your Turkey's juicy, and your stuffings moist And remind you to thank god for what you've got.

Be grateful you have food on your table A family and friends to share it with But pray for those less fortunate then you Who don't have a place to live.

So from my house to yours i wish you the best On Thanksgiving Day Don't eat so much that you can't stand up And I beg you all to Stay safe.

> Dianna Nally 11/4/04

Hold On To The Memories

Memories are sometimes the only thing a person has Because sometime in our life, we all lose someone we love. And sometimes a memory is all a loved one has to leave us When their time comes.

Memories are mostly good, but Sometimes a bad memory gets thrown in Like something bad you don't want anyone to know about A wrong doing that happened as a kid.

But those are the kind of memories that can be used To form the kind of life you live in later years. Keep the good memories with you at all times Don't dwell on them, but keep them near.

> 10/20/04 Di

How Do I Know?

We all make decisions every day of our life But how do we know if it was the right one? I have been told to listen to my heart And to make a good decision, you should make it fun.

But some decisions are sad ones to make And some are how to rob Peter to pay Paul. Some are made from the loss of a loved one And those aren't fun decisions to make at all.

Planning a vacation, now that should be fun But I must admit, it isn't always. I mean, what fun is it to plan a vacation If thing's don't go my way?

Deciding what to wear the next day That should be easy to do Unless It's a special occasion, of course Then I want to buy something new.

But then I have to decide if I can afford to buy something new. Or should I just use something I already have and just make it do.

Sometimes you feel selfish in the decisions you make After you hear how someone's lost their home Their life has been flooded with total disaster And now they live in the Super dome.

Or during their time of distress and defeat They have been separated from their family Can you imagine that happening to you? That's about as sad as sad can be.

So the next time you have a decision to make Ask your self if it's as hard as you make it? And maybe instead of thinking it's too hard for you to do It's possible your gripe isn't really legit. Dianna Nally 9/19/05

How I Feel

Picture a beautiful meadow with daisies all around And standing there in that meadow where hundreds of butterflies surround.

That's how I feel when I'm happy

All alone in a dark room unable to see a thing No one around to comfort me So to my self I cling.

That's my feeling of sad

A plant surrounded pool of blue water and a waterfall to stand underneath looking out at the rest of the world as though the waterfall was my sheath.

That's my feeling of safe

Fire red walls every where I look Teeth pressed together so tight it hurts Blurting out all the anger inside me That's the feeling I hate the worst.

That's what it's like when I'm mad

But the greatest feeling I've ever felt Is the feeling of being in love Butterflies flapping around in my stomach And the sight of beautiful white doves. That's the greatest feeling of all

Dianna Nally 3/5/08

How I Started Writing

All my life I have looked for my destiny And could never figure out what I'm here for. Of course I love my life of being a wife and mother But I always felt there was something more.

I had the feeling of not being complete Till one day I decided to write my thoughts down. I'd write about my life experiences And I would read it, and I'd like the way it would sound.

My family enjoys reading the poems I write And decided I deserved recognition. So low and behold, what did they do? The entered my poetry in a competition.

My very first poem won me the competition And that one was called 'The Forgotten.' My family bought me a special made folder for writing A beautiful poetry folder made of tartan.

Now when I sit down and write a poem I think of how proud everyone was. I figured they all thought what I did was corny But apparently nobody does.

Dianna Nally 2/19/08

Hurricane Katrina (2005

Katrina, you have ripped the hearts from so many chests. It won't be easy to repair those hearts But they are strong, and we will do our best.

It won't be an overnight job, that's for sure But it's a job we will get done. And in the meantime we want you to know We pray everyday for everyone.

Dear lord hear these prayer's Before more children and elderly die Send them food and water at least Or we will lose them in the streets where they lie

If there ever was a time for miracles Now is that time Get these people out of New Orleans And give them a little peace of mind.

> by Dianna Nally (9/1/05)

I Am

I am the water in the ocean that covers you, caressing your body Every inch, not missing a spot.

I am the sun that beams down upon you as you lie there on your towel caressing you from head to toe.

I am the lotion that is rubbed so gently over your biceps and triceps in smooth slow stroke, like a woman who desires you.

I am the cool shower coming down on your naked body soothing you from the hot, salty air I am the soap caressing your body as you wash away the sand.

I am the cool, soft sheets you lay upon to rest your curvy naked body

I am the woman laying next to you melting with your every touch providing you with the pleasure you long for.

I am your pleasure! ! !

Dianna Nally 6/28/08

I Dream

I dream of the day that we can be alone Alone in an empty meadow, just the two of us. A quiet filled day, just playing around on the ground Two lover's filled again with young lust.

I dream of a night in a quiet dark room Two lover's together again Like the first time you touched me Almost as though you didn't know where to begin.

I dreamed of the day our first child was born It was the the most beautiful thing in the world I was proud to give you your first little boy Even though the doctor said it was a little girl.

I dreamed of our children having children of their own And our children made that dream come true They gave us a boy and two beautiful girl's And I wouldn't want to have shared these dreams with anyone but you.

> Dianna Nally 6/12/07

I Heard Her Pain

A quiet night, just me and my man relaxing together, nothing more When suddenly I hear a terrifying scream coming from the apartment next door.

We looked at each other, then I jumped up, and grabbed the phone to call 911. He put on his slippers and went running outside We could only imagine what her husband had done.

It wasn't the first time we heard them fight But it was the first time she sounded in fear of her life. Why do they think it's their duty to stay Your not his punching bag ladies, your his wife.

I understand that it's easier said then done But the statistics say your time is running out. Get out there and find the help that you need, or you will be the next statistic, without a doubt.

> Dianna Nally 6/22/07

This goes out to all the abused women who are afraid to leave their abuser.

I Love The Change Of Seasons

Born and raised in California Where It was usually sizzling or raining I had never seen leaves change colors. Twenty years ago we moved to the east coast And I still find the seasons entertaining.

We got snow in California if We drove up to the mountains But if we had gotten snow like we do here We wouldn't have to worry about the droughts we were in.

And year after year I get to see Some of the most beautiful picturesque seasons. We don't plan on moving back to California And the beauty here is one of the reasons.

I was brought up on a farm With chickens, rabbits and goats I picked cotton, potatoes, grapes and beans So we didn't have use for heavy coats

But I wouldn't change a thing about my self I am who I am, and that's enough Sure people make jokes about the farm But I don't pay attention to that stuff.

10/21/04

I Pray Someday They Listen

I pray someday our prayers will be heard and someone can drive the evil evil that lies within all and the battle within our souls. A battle we fight with everyday.

We are all born with two sides, and these sides are the bad and the good. But how do we explain in laymans terms, so that by all it can be understood.

You don't want to frighten people, yet everyone needs to be aware That it's not just a chosen few with this curse, but of ourselfs we should beware.

> Dianna Nally 2004

I Wish

So many children sitting in homes where they know they are not wanted. Mistreated, used as though they were slaves It's not a home when you feel unwanted.

There are people out there who would give their right arm To be able to have a child of their own And yet they are afraid to adopt a child with a history from the twilight zone.

But these children are this way because it's the only kind of life they know But if given the chance at a real life In school and ethics they can grow.

It's the children i worry about in these horror stories The parents have had their chance I say take these children from the nightmares they live And give them the right and the chance to enhance.

I'm sorry if to some this sounds cruel But isn't the life these kids have just as bad? We can't leave them there to slave or die Anyplace is better then what they had.

GOD BLESS THE CHILDREN! ! ! Dianna Nally 7/16/05

I Write Because I Can

People ask me all the time why I write so much I keep a pen and paper with me in case I get ideas and such

I never know when a poem may come to me, no matter what the time I will write any chance I get And I usually write in rhyme

Maybe that seem strange to some But that's just the way I am I write poetry lying in bed and any where else I can

My writing isn't always meant for everyone to read Sometimes I just write about my trying times and needs

If my writing bothers you so much Well, maybe you should turn your head Go do the things that interest you Or is it time to take your meds

I am who I am and that is the way I will always be Maybe if you read a few poems you would see the things I see

> Dianna Nally 6/21/09

Illusions

I live in a world of illusions A world of peoples delusions Where the bells ring upside down And the people dress like clowns

When it rains it comes from the ground And rainbows wear a frown Where butterflies have no wings And where the angels never sing

This world of my illusions never comes to conclusions So I will never say good-bye I'll just end this poem with 'Hi'

by Dianna Nally and Debbie Wagoner 7/13/09

I'M About To Burst

I am about to burst, so much has happened My family is growing like weeds. Everyone seems to be happy with their life's They are all fulfilling their needs.

Our kids are having kids of their own And us, well we have an empty nest. It's hard for me to just cook for two But I am doing my best.

The time seems to go by slower these day's I'm busy cleaning and caring for the babies While our son's work hard everyday of the week To provide for the kid's and their ladies.

Oh what a wonderful life this is Watching our children raise their own. That's not to say they don't call for help Believe me, there is always a ringing of our phone.

But it's great to hear from them now and then Or should I say it's more often then not. But we don't mind them calling for help Even if they do call alot.

God bless them for trusting in our judgment After all, we raised them pretty well. And it's so exciting to see how they have changed It's so amazing to see how they have excelled.

I don't think we could ever be more proud of the lifes they have built on their own. They have married for love, and had beautiful children And they have given them all a happy home.

> Dianna Nally 2005 8/11/

Imagine

Imagine being in a meadow filled with Poppies of all different colors The sun is shinning, the sky is blue No one for miles, except your lover and you.

A picnic lunch of cheese and wine And strawberries to feed each other A closeness expressed and a love that two people share together.

No kids to watch, no phone to ring No one to answer to And the only ones who should be seen or heard Is your lover and you.

> Dianna Nally 2007

Inside Or Out(Why Do They Have To Chose)

A single mom with 2 beautiful children Who have more energy then they know what to do with Lives in a small place in the projects. Ones in third grade and the others in the fifth.

The children have to stay in the house all the time. Their not allowed to go outside and play The neighborhoods too dangerous for anyone who lives there. A child was out side and got shot that very day.

She doesn't just sit around watching TV She has a job plus she's a domestic engineer. Trying to save up enough money so she Can move her children into a healthier atmosphere.

But with the cost of living constantly on the rise Working one job just isn't enough. Having no family to help her care for the children Makes finding trust worthy child care really tough.

Neighborhoods like that don't just have thugs and gangs. There are good hard working families trying to excel. These people don't just wake one morning And say, I wanna live in the neighborhood from hell.

I wrote this because I have seen the way These people are treated everyday. I can't imagine what it's like for these people To have to live in such dismay.

> Dianna Nally 3/3/08

Inside Or Out? {why Do They Have To Choose? }

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> Dianna Nally 3/3/08

It Could Happen To You

I have seen so many times as I walk through life when someone throws out the trash. To them it's just the left overs they've tossed But to someone living on the streets It could be turned into cash.

Got an old picture you don't want anymore so you throw it out with the trash. Or you go through your closet and find an old coat with material that gave you a rash.

But did you know when you go to sleep or maybe out with a friend, That sometimes there are people without homes who on your trash, their life depends.

If you have children, you know how they grow, or how fast they tare things apart. Well, there are children who live on the streets And we should make room for them in our hearts.

So before you toss anything out, stop and think about what you should do. Should you toss them away, or give them to the homeless? Because to them the clothes are new.

> Dianna Nally 2007

It's Just A Number

Why do we worry about the small things in life Like wrinkles, laugh lines or age Everyone is going to get older it's true But it shouldn't send you into a rage.

Why waste your time worrying about that which you have no control Forget about it, Life is too short Stay active and positive about your self Maybe get involved in some kind of outdoor sport.

Don't keep your self locked up indoors or spend all your time in a rocking chair Get out of the house, maybe go shopping Buy your self something with a little flair.

It doesn't matter what you do with your day All that matters is that you don't give up yet. There's so much to see and do in this world So many people you yet to have met.

So go out and find something you enjoy And forget about your age. Because age is just a number In the story of your life, that number is just another page.

> 10/31/04 Dianna Nally

It's Never Too Late

In the good old days when they rode horses and drove model T's The air was fresher, the smog was lesser And outside our children could run free.

Today some ride horses, and may have a model T But the skies are grayer, And real freedom is something rarely seen.

If I had one wish to be granted I'd wish for more love and less hate. And I know if we try we can teach our children Because I believe it is never too late

Some say you can't teach an old dog new tricks But I don't believe this to be true Anyone can learn at any age The secret is you just have to want to.

Don't be afraid to make changes As long as these changes are good We need more strength and less judgment If we want to provide our children with safe neighborhoods.

Lets bring back trust and respect Before all our freedom is taken away Because it's unfair to expect our children to live in fear Day after day after day.

Crime, economy, and the fear of being alone Can only eat away at our souls But if we work together as true Americans Maybe once again we can set our children's hearts aglow. by Dianna Nally

It's Our Time Now

Our children are blossoming into real adults We'll have so much time on our hands. I can't imagine what we could do Maybe travel to foreign lands.

No, I'm not really eager to go to strange places where we don't speak the language they speak. Or eat their food, or drink the water, And end up sick and in bed for a week.

It would be great to have a trailer and explore our own country. Take a vacation, just you and me.

But what if the kids need our help and can't track us down? I could never forgive myself is something happened while we were out of town.

Oh, I bet I know what your thinking right now. 'My god they're grown and on their own.' And you will probably go as far as to say we could always call them on the phone.

Well I guess your right, I'm just worrying for nothing And a vacation would do us both good. I guess it's time to act my age, and cut the apron strings As all mothers should.

So now that you've gotten me to agree to go on, and enjoy our time together It's gotten cold outside, and the roads are frozen Guess we'll have to stay home because of the bad weather.

It's Time For Kindness

There have been so many dark times in your life You have been made to suffer for too many years You have sat at home wondering how to make things right And all you have gotten in return were more tears.

Well is it time to say You have had enough When is the time right to break out of that shell I say that time has come my dear It's time to send the darkness back to hell..

It's time to turn your life around and take things into your own hands It's time to stop giving all that you are and start making some of your own demands.

So I say to you dear friend of mine Here's to new and brighter days I wish for you all the happiness you deserve And all that it portrays.

> Dianna Nally 4/26/08

Just Because

I thought of you just because Just because your you. No special reason, just wanted you to know Our friendship is true.

I don't need a favor, or a shoulder to cry on I'm not going to gossip or complain I just wanted you to know That your being thought of JUST BECAUSE YOUR YOU! !!

> Dianna Nally 2004

Just Like A Rose That Blooms

Love grows like a rose in bloom It takes love and lots of time Take it slow, no need to rush That's what worked for mine.

Feed it carefully, but not all at once You don't want to feed it too much Leave them that craving for more of you When it's time you can give it your special touch.

And once you see the flower has bloomed You will see that it's love is real Only then will you allow your pedals to shiver For in your heart you can believe in how you feel.

> Dianna Nally 8/12/05

Kids Today

Our kids today aren't like we were In our day you didn't tell your parents NO We were taught to be respectful of others We'd never get away with addressing them as BRO.

And I'm a woman, that's plain to see So stop addressing me as DUDE. You don't talk to a woman that way To me it's just being plain rude.

Now I understand it's the slang of today And I'm not one who usually complains But I'm not one of your friends, I'm an adult Do you think maybe that's something you could ascertain?

Today kids always talk about respect You can't demand it, it's something you earn. But until you decide to respect your self You will get nothing but disrespect in return.

> Dianna Nally 3/4/08

Kisses

Kisses are an expression of love between a woman and a man It's a way of saying hello, and I love you And I give kisses as often as I can

Kisses are and expression of love between a parent and a child Their a different kind of expression of love This kiss is a little more mild

Kisses are an expression of love we share with a loved one who is ill It's a kiss of compassion for a loved one Something from within us all should be instilled

I through kisses to be caught by another and put in their pocket to be saved It's something I share with my beautiful grand children It's a cute little game that we play

Be sure to kiss you children and share a kiss with mom and dad And I will share a kiss with my husband Because their the best kisses I have ever had

> Dianna Nally 9/8/08

Lately

Lately I have felt so alone Even though you are right beside me It wasn't always as bad as now Before it was to a more tolerable degree.

There are times when I feel so unwanted, like When you look at me, it's like your looking through me And it makes so many crazy things go through my head like, When you look at me, is it me that you see?

Oh god, I feel foolish at times for feeling this way My mind seems to be at battle with my heart. I know things have been rough, like our finances And I have always felt I wasn't doing my part.

But from the beginning of our life together You always wanted me home with the kids And you would come home so exhausted, totally drained So tired at times, all we could see were your eye lids.

Now our kid's are grown, and out on their own I am here to help them with theirs It's a decision made between you and me But with the load all on you, sometimes I just get scared.

You involve your self in different hobbies And this I agree you have earned and deserve But you bury your self so deeply in these That my needs are rarely observed.

I'm not as young or as well put together as I know I once was. But I'm still the woman you married years ago All that has changed is my body, as every ones does.

Please give me back the man I married,30 years ago You don't have to involve me in everything you do You want your hobbies, that I understand Something we can do together, is all I am asking of you. Dianna Nally 7/16/05

Letting Go

I know that I get angry, and I yell and scream alot. And sometimes we forget you know to be greatful for what we've got.

We only want the best in life for those we love so much. I guess we get confused sometimes and use our children for a crutch.

It's hard for us to let you go when that dreaded moment comes. We only want to protect our most cherished ones.

So when it's time to leave the nest have patience and understand For 18 years you needed us to protect and hold your hand.

As long as when your new life begins, you don't forget we are here. Then things will work out just fine, But maybe with a few tears.

> Dianna Nally 1998

Life Is A Crazy Ride

Life is a crazy ride It's like traffic, always stop and go But until the next break of dawn what happens next you will not know

It could be a day of wonder Nothing but peace and joy Or it could be like a hurricane Next thing you know, your life is destroyed

Life is all about tomorrow But don't forget to live for today Live your life moment to moment Because there is no more yesterday

The only people you need in your life are the ones who need you back Always do whatever you can to keep your life on the inside track

So I wish you much peace and joy come the break of dawn Always live with love in your heart before your time is gone

> Dianna Nally 7/11/09

Lights On

Everyday is a special day and no ones better then the other. Because for every person who may have gone wrong At home there's awaits a grieving mother.

If I start to feel low and over stressed by everyday pressures in life I just envision those less fortunate then I And it clicks on my reality light.

I believe there is good in everyone But some find it hard to cope. With all the ups and downs through the years and unfortunately give up hope.

It's not the ways in which we are raised It's because the times have changed. But when we were kids, things were easier for us because as children our life's were arranged.

But now that we aren't kids anymore we have to make our own liefs. And we will discover how hard things can get when we are forced to click on our reality lights.

> Dianna Nally 2004

Little Old Lady

Little old lady who lived in a shoe had so many boyfriends she didn't know what to do She gave them all numbers, never asked them their names They always came to her shoe to play naughty games

They stood in a long line for several hours waiting to see the old lady with all the powers The power to make anyone's fantacy come true You wouldn't believe the naughty things they wanted to do

Some wanted to be spanked some wanted to be yanked Number one always wore diapers Number 2 liked candy stripers

Number 3 was her very favorite of all when she was with him she always had a ball He sat her down and he licked her shoes I don't think there was anything the old lady wouldn't do

There are such strange fairy tales out there these days Like Betty giving Fred Flinstones one of her famous BJ's I even heard a story about little ole Tom Thumb He could think something naughty and without his hand he could cum

You wouldn't believe some of the fairy tales I've read In almost every one of them they ended up in bed

> Dianna Nally 9/8/08

Love After The Yacht (Part 2)

When morning came, he woke me up with a little kiss on the neck We both got dressed then he took my hand and lead me to breakfast on the top deck.

It was a beautiful day, the sky was so blue and I hated the thought of going to shore But for some reason he seemed so distant as if he wasn't interested anymore.

Once we docked he seemed in such a hurry that he didn't even kiss me good-bye When we got off the Yacht, I saw him look away towards a redhead, he was giving her the eye.

All I could think of was how I gave him my body and how much shame I was feeling inside So I hailed a cab and had it take me home where I sat for days and just cried.

After a few weeks I decided to dry my eyes and go out and have some fun I met a new guy at a club one night And so my new life had begun,

I had a little too much to drink that night so he took me home and put me to bed He could have taken advantage of me but he just laid there and cuddled me instead.

It's been two years since I met this guy And I know now how love really feels Not a day goes by that he doesn't tell me that for me he has fallen head over heels.

> Dianna Nally 6/9/08

Love On A Yacht (Part 1)

We took his Yacht out into the blue waters Just my lover and me No interruptions of any kind Just the two of us, champagne, and brie.

He ran his hands over my cheeks followed by caressing my neck He pulled me closer and whispered to me ' I want you, lets go below deck.'

I had never had sex, I was still a virgin And I admit I was scarred to death But I got so excited by the way he touched me I just looked him in the eyes and took a big breath

As he ran his tongue over my nipples they became fully erect his tongue moved down the rest of my body as he sensually continued to inspect.

When he reached my honey he called it sweet and I started to stiffen and moan I was surprised by the feeling in side me These are feeling I had never known.

We explored each other for hours and hours And for the first time he made love to me And I will never forget that day on his Yacht Because that's where I lost my virginity.

> Dianna Nally 5/23/08

Love, Guilt And Confusion

It's almost four years now since we met And I thought that we were soul mates But then you suddenly decide we are wrong And you closed your hearts gate.

I asked you what changed your mind And you said it was nothing I had done But you act as though you have something to hide And instead of facing it, you decide to run.

We've had our share of disagreements But nothing we couldn't work out So why didn't you tell me about your doubts?

Can a person love someone so deeply one day And fall out of love over night? And if you can, why didn't you tell me Because leaving me in the dark just isn't right.

You said you need more time to think Well does that mean there is still hope? I need to know where our future stands Because with each day it gets harder to cope.

I really wish I could hate you Then the pain in my heart could subside But I promise myself that from now on Instead of my heart, my head will be my guide

> Dianna Nally 2005

Mama Please Don'T Cry

I know your heart is aching, and you don't understand why I had to die And it's hard for you to cope with this But Ma Ma please don't cry.

I still live on in your heart So I'm not really gone. Ma Ma if you continue to cry then the bad guys will think they have won.

So take that aching inside yourself And make it work for you And although I'm not there to show it Remember I LOVE YOU.

I know you are hurting and I wish I could be there to wipe the tears from your eyes. I know you can't see me, but I can see you So Ma Ma please don't cry.

Dianna Nally

My Daddy The Kern River And Me

When I was just a little girl My daddy said it's time To show you where I go to think on a favorite river of mine.

But first you have to promise me that no one else will know Where this secret place is Where nobody else goes.

We stood upon a rock that lies just over the roaring white waters. That's so very hard to get to and that's why no others bother.

The river, called The Kern River has always been our favorite spot To go and think, and enjoy the peace And we went there quite alot.

Some day I hope to go back to the river where daddy took me. And stand upon that same old rock and dream of how things use to be.

The Kern River holds a memory of the first man I ever loved. And now I've found another man that I am sure was sent from above.

I LOVE YOU DADDY

My Memories

Slow sweet kisses and the wind in my face Birds singing in the morning and the feel of your warm embrace.

A few of the things I will always remember Like the kids on my lap while watching cartoons Or how lucky I feel while I watch them play And birthdays filled with presents, hats and balloons.

And I'll never forget when you said I do I was so relieved I let out a sigh Neither of us wanted to stay for the reception It was honeymoon time, and we just wanted to fly.

I'll always remember when our children were born It was one of the best things that happened in my life I'll always remember the night that we met And I'll never forget the day you made me your wife.

And to be able to see my grand children born is a memory always kept in my heart Our children all grown with life's of their own And onto a new life the two of us would embark.

More time to do the things we wanted Not having to share our time together Like you taking more time to play your golf Just a more relaxing life altogether.

With you I share these beautiful memories And there are so many more memories for me to gather.

> Dianna Nally 7/23/08

My Porch

It's a beautiful evening to sit outside On the porch my husband built me And watch the quiet, and just listen to the birds sing.

It's so peaceful, no kids around Just the neighbor mowing his lawn But tomorrow's Monday and the kids will be up at the crack of dawn.

Another week will begin There will be school buses up and down the street The kid's will come home hungry, as always Looking for something to eat.

People will be coming home from work Tired and drug out They'll have dinner, watch the news And go to bed early, no doubt.

Everyday will begin the same Until the week-end's here Then I will sit out on my porch again With my husband near.

> Dianna Nally 9/11/05

Mystery V.S Obsession (Do We Know Everything?)

How many times have you met someone and thought you knew all about them? You swear you know them inside and out, then you discover the truth and Become aware you have no real knowledge of them

We want to believe we can trust those we devote our life's to.

Then you think about that old wives tale that Say's ' Love is blind.' and it's true.

I don't believe that it's possible to know everything about anyone.

And I feel this way because people change And so does their life and time goes on.

Acceptance and unconditional love are the only ways real love can work. But it's not real love if you aren't happy with who you are, or if you listen to others gossipy dirt.

Suspense is one of the things that attracts us to others.

And the mystery that captures our attention. And if the mystery is prolonged too much, Then in time it can become an obsession.

It's important to know as much as you can about those you choose to spend your life with. And always be extremely selective with who you decide to live.

(And don't mix obsession with mystery

Nana's Little Girl And Boy

In May we were blessed with a beautiful grand daughter The cutest, sweetest little girl She was born with the best set of lungs a kid could have And with a beautiful head of curls.

Her mommy's Portuguese, her daddy Irish And her brother a combo of both And if she keeps it up the way she's going She's gonna pass up her brother in growth.

I take care of her at least 3 days a week And I have her and her brother on Friday's And I wouldn't give up our time together The days I have them are truly my days.

This Thanksgiving I will thank god For the blessed addition to our family And with my son and daughter in law for parents I have no doubt they will grow up to be all they can be.

So thank you lord for Nana's little girl And also for Nana's little boy You can be sure they are dearly loved For they are my pride and joy.

> Dianna Nally {I love you Brendan and Makenzie

Nature's Way

The Redwood forest is a beautiful place A place where one can find freedom. No telephone, no unwanted company Just peace and quiet nature's way.

An added pleasure amongst our forests are the beautiful untempered waterfalls. With many rocks surrounding it, Guarding it nature's way.

There is even a chapel inside the redwoods where two people can go to be married. Where they can say their vows of promise to each other. And do it nature's way.

And maybe someday they will come back to the redwoods to add to their happy family. To bless our forest with a new born miracle, And do it nature's way.

> Dianna Nally 2005

No Is A Dangerous Word

Terrified at sixteen, and some are even younger It's time for another initiation. Here's the gun, there's the car, but he's not sure he wants to go as far As to participate in the process of elimination.

It's time to put some work in for the homee's and welcome to the big time son. Just shoot the rivals on the corner, then put your foot to the floor, and try not to lose the gun.

But he wanted nothing to do with the big time He Say's he just fell into gang banging some how But he knew what would happen if he didn't do it So he pulled up closer and shot seven rounds into the crowd.

A gang is a serogate family, and they believe it's their only resource of approval. And they will always be there to back each other up If they ever get into any trouble.

It's important to everyone in a gang that others treat them with respect. And they usually have the minors do the dirty work So they don't have to deal with the public direct.

In some gangs if you don't show up for meetings, they issue a B.O.S. (beat on sight) And those who dare to dropp the flag, WELL...I think I'll let you fill in the rest.

It's always hard to get out of a gang, but it's not completely impossible. But some say the only way to get out is by way of the isn't very respectable.

People who aren't familiar with gangs think these kids should just say no. But in a gang NO can get you killed. Then all you have left is a hole in a mother's heart that can never be filled. 2/4/95

No Ones Perfect

I know I am far from perfect And I never claim to be Don't judge someone that you don't know First you should get to know me.

Just because someone is different then you doesn't make you better then them Just because your from a better neighborhood doesn't give you the right to condemn them.

If everyone lived the same kind of life What would you do for social gossip? The world would be a boring place for you And the tabloids would make no profit.

People like you can't seem to live their own life's But maybe that's because they don't have one. There are so many judgmental people out there It's like watching a constant rerun.

So I think I have wasted enough time on you It's time to leave this all behind. Here's where we shall go our separate ways Because I have no need for those so unkind.

> Dianna Nally 2/21/06

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> Dianna Nally 2/21/06

No Way To Live

When I look into your eyes I see a loving, tender man. And I sometimes wonder, when I read about others Why they can't be as lucky as I am.

I really get angry when I hear How some marriages are lived in pain. How can you live with someone who hurts you? How could you let them hurt you again?

But then I talked to a couple of women Who say they are afraid to leave. They can't raise their children without a father. Or so he has made them believe.

But what kind of life are you giving your child By making them live with so much hate? Don't you know that by keeping them there A painful life for them is what you will create?

They say if they leave the man they are with That he will hunt them down Something needs to be done with these men Until it is, these women will never be freedom bound.

So even though I am happy in a marriage filled with love I can't help but think about these women And all the hate their children witness This is no way for these children to be livin.

> Dianna Nally 10/30/04

Not For The Money

There are many professions that people have where they put their life's on the line.

A police officer gets a call to a home for abuse, and never knows till he enters what He will find.

A Paramedic has to take all the different calls that come in, and they can't refuse them.

Like a runny nose, or maybe diaper rash. And for this he has to allow them to use him.

A doctor, or a nurse gets a patient who's bleeding and it's spurting out all over the place. They take a chance when they get it on them, but they are there and it's something they have to face.

And how about the fire fighter who goes into a burning building to save a life? Knowing that he could get trapped or die, leaving his children and wife?

I wouldn't want to be a teacher these days. With all the crime they are exposed to. With guns and drugs in all the hallways. This isn't a job I could do.

Small businesses are folding because of the rise in crime And have been vandalized and stolen from, and are now left without a dime.

These are just a few of the people who work hard to provide us with what we need. Like an education, safety and food And they are becoming part of a dying breed. These are the kind of people who make our lives possible and don't ask for much in return. They don't know who we are, but they're here to help us And I think there's a lesson here to be learned.

So next time you need someone to help you, and you call them and they don't get there fast. Just remember there are others who need them, Because your not their only task.

> Dianna Nally 2006

Oklahoma (A City In Terror)

There have been so many life's taken, and how do we explain the terror? Our children are afraid to sleep at night, and a mother has lost her child How do we tell her?

Oklahoma City is our nations homeland And is filled with love of man kind. But this great city will never be able to put their losses behind.

And when we pray for our own, let's pray for Oklahoma to heal. For it's hard to imagine their pain But that pain is very real.

We all wish we could lighten the load for you and on every rescuers heart. And letting them know that we appreciate them I guess is a good start.

Those who rescued them, are the ones who in time will release a parents imprisoned heart. No matter how hard it may be on them, They will always do their part.

My condolences to those who have suffered great loss And to those who survived You are in our prayer's, although we can't really know your pain, we want you to know that folks around the world do care.

Just keep in mind that there will be justice one way or another. But for now you need to be strong for the children. And be there for each other.

4/23/95 Dianna Nally

This is for those in Oklahoma City who have had to weather the loss of loss of loved ones! !!

On The Mountain At Sunrise

On the mountain at sunrise you can see for miles When I go up there it always makes me smile

The sun beaming down on my face as I sit and dream about being on a mountain like this

It takes away my worries And makes me feel free When I'm on the mountain I'm amazed at what I see

A valley filled with clusters of people in a rush On the mountain you don't have that And around you is a hush

Trees on the mountain side blowing with the wind Singing out a love song with a message to send

I love being on the mountain I'll stay all day long Listening to the trees as they sing out their song

On the mountain at sunrise That's where I will be Listening to love songs Just the mountain and me

Dianna Nally 6/5/09

Only Through Your Eyes

Everyone wants to be good at what ever they do And theres nothing wrong with striving hard As long as you do it for you.

But if you allow someone else to mold your life How content do you think you will be? Who you are or want to become only through your eyes can be seen.

Who knows you better then your self Only you know of what you dream. And now all you need to do is allow someone you love to enter your life And together you shall become a team.

Just don't forget that it's OK to keep some of your dreams a mystery But you should always be open to new ideas Just to make life a little more interesting.

No one can ever hurt you, unless you allow it So remember to keep one eye open No one will feel your pain from inside you No one, unless you tell them.

If you can't take a little criticism, Well Then don't expect others to listen to yours Because believe it or not, that is how we get into wars.

Everyone should be open to newer and better things along the way And be grateful for everything they have And be honored for the chance to live another day.

Open Your Eyes

Open your eyes, before it's too late Or life will pass you by. You don't need drugs or alcohol Life is a natural high.

Oh I know you have heard these lines before And you will hear them a thousand more times. But you can never get too much of a good thing And the good thing are these warning line.

Don't take them as an insult That's not the way they are meant. We want to keep you around awhile It's useless for a young life to be so spent.

'PLEASE OPEN YOUR EYES'

July 4,2005

Dianna Nally (copyright 2005)

Our American Hero's

I pledge alligence to our troops fighting for the right to be free. Times are hard, life's will be lost But their still hero's to me.

They represent the American way And all that is decent and good. And if there was any way that I could fight by their side You can be sure that I would.

This war isn't about oil, or even revenge It's about saving millions of life's. It's about teaching the devil to fight his own fights Instead of hiding behind women, children, husbands and wifes.

Sometimes life's are lost in war It's a price we pay to be free. Although it saddens me to know the loss many will endure. The troops of America are still hero's to me.

Our Magical River

At the break of dawn we took a stroll along the river of tears It was a wild river, with a glittering current To take away your fears

The river seems such a magical thing With the forest set in it's front Silver streams painted with variable flowers It was like finding the treasure in a treasure hunt

As we walked beside the flowing river It's ripples beckoned to us Sparkling and shining, calling our names With the sound of lust

Every river has it's beginning But this one had no end Merging together like long lost loves as you come around the rivers bend

We stopped and stood and stared in awe At the beauty of the merging rivers And the love for which we saw

Dianna Nally and Debbie Wagoner 7/14/09

Our Turn To Live

A life time playing mom and dad and loving every bit of it The children are grown and out on their own Now it's our time to live.

Pack the RV and hit the road Travel to places we have only dreamed of. An island with only one thing for us to do Kick back and relax, and have fun.

> Dianna Nally 2007

Papa And Me

Papa and me are good friends We do all kinds of things together He doesn't like to tell me no no matter what the weather

Sometimes we just throw a ball sometimes he watches me ride my bike Sometimes we play video games But hitting golf balls is what we really like

He Say's if I practice hard enough I could be the next Tiger Woods The equipments not cheap and I have to work hard But some day I will have the goods

I love my papa with all my heart He's my very best friend He always makes time to play with me And we will be friends to the end

Dedicated to my husband Chuck and our grandson Brendan! ! !

Dianna Nally 3/12/08

Part Of The Human Race

Behind every man there is a good woman But if he's really good he can walk at her side. Because no one, male or female should ever have to walk behind.

Today we walk arm in arm And some walk hand in hand. Because there is no one better then another Not a woman, a child, or a man.

It makes me feel good when someone opens my door But I've done the same for them. My husband has manners, and he waits till I sit And sometimes I wait for him.

We can all vote, and we like to watch sports in fact, we even play a few. And believe it or not, a few men have even asked us for reviews.

I guess what I'm trying to say is that this world has become a better place. Because together we have broken the barriers And are all excepted as part of the human race

by Dianna Nally

Precious Moments (My Daughter Wedding)

Precious moments, today they begin Together you will stay till the very end. Through love, pain, glory and sadness May your day's always end with joy and gladness.

Everyday you will learn something new about each other as your day is through. Your little habits will become more real But you will love and respect each other still.

A good marriage is based on communication and love And respect for each others hearts handled with kid gloves. Talk to each other, don't scream and yell And your marriage will work out, for that I can tell.

So on with your new glorious adventure Remember a kiss is always loves greatest thirst quencher. And say I love you to each other everyday And you will always remember your wedding day.

> Love you always, Mom (10/15/205 Dianna Nally

Running Away

Everyday someone runs away, because they can't face the truth But running away doesn't solve the problem But it does destroy youth.

There is no problem that can't be worked out As long as your willing to talk. But no one can help you if you don't let them in So your heart has to be unlocked.

If we continue to run away from our mistakes then we'll never be able to feel free. Northing's so hard that there's no hope for forgiveness So just talk to someone and you will see.

I know that it's not easy for some to admit when they are wrong. But pride can work two ways for us, it can make us weak or make us strong.

Parents need to listen to their children more, Just listen to what they say. Because if you want to understand your child Listening the only way.

No one is perfect, not even us But our children depend on us to understand. They only know what we install in their minds, So we hold their futures in our hands.

A girl gets pregnant at the age of sixteen That's a situation, not a problem. They don't need us to say how disappointed we are They need to know that we still love them.

If you make them feel like they should be ashamed And you can't look at them another day, Then the only thing they believe they can do Is to just simply run away.

> Dianna Nally 2004

So Many Changes

As I sit here thinking of what to say I sort through my thoughts of what's important to me. There has been so many changes, yet so much more to be done And a whole world out there for me to see. The importance of the individual is the single greatest achievement of the 20th century.

I dream of a time when we can all come together To better our community relationships Which could enable us to make a difference Ridding us of racism, sexism, greed, and ruthless businesses.

In order to succeed in the future It's imperative that we prepare to accept human diversity with respect and without compromise. So we have to ask our self's, What surprises does the 20th century hold for us?

Dianna Nally

So Many Hours

So many hours pass us by The days seem to get longer But because we stand together as one Our country will grow stronger.

It won't happen over night These things take time Because there are so many political mountains to climb.

We will never forget what has happened But our pain will subside This hasn't affected just one country It has affected everyone worldwide.

So in order for us to heal We have to be joined at the heart That means all who believe in freedom have to do their part.

The United States cannot do this alone American's aren't all that died We have to remember that other countries had representatives inside

America is called the 'Freedom land' Because we welcome others from afar And because we are angry at their homeland doesn't mean those who live here should be barred.

So instead of letting the negative control us Lets make it a positive We can't allow our hatred for those responsible to affect the way we live.

We've been through hard times before And we shall get through this So say a prayer for those we lost as they will be truly missed.

This poem was written in honor of those we lost in 9/11 10/2001 Dianna Nally

So Many Thank You's

I have so many people to thank in my life My god, where should I start? Well I thank my parents for giving me life And in that I believe god had a part.

I thank my husband for the three children he gave us And for the hard work he endures to keep us fed and clothed, and schooled, and happily together Especially through the recent hard times we have led.

I thank our friends for the support they have shown And for being my crutch when I needed one. I thank our children for blessing us with grandchildren And for this our new life has begun.

THANK YOU, AND GOD BLESS YOU ALL

DIANNA NALLY 7/16/05

Someone Cares

A child's life should always come first before any other A woman who takes her own child's life Doesn't deserve to be called a mother.

There are so many women in this world who would give anything to have a baby They can't afford to adopt, can't have their own And are the kind of folks that could give a child a loving home.

What is this world coming to? There are murders, thefts, and gangs Instead of this country standing for peace of mind, We are left with nothing but pain.

How do we make the wrongs into rights? And can we forgive those who have made our life's a living hell? I say we can, because we have to In order to make our country well.

Hate, fear, and even remorse are what you daily life is all about I think we can forgive sometimes, But there will always be a ray of doubt.

We just have to go on with life, and I know it is easier said then done. But if we ever want to feel safe again We have to confront our problems, and Start anew with each rising sun.

I believe there is good in everyone And that trauma has turned some folks cold. But no matter what the problem is We should treat life like it was gold.

Hang in there, and always remember there is always someone who cares So if your alone, give someone the chance to help you, because we truly care

Dianna Nally

Strength

In this time of struggle and fear with the look of a dying country It's hard to believe anything could change for the good. Then I look into the sparkling eyes of a child, and refuse to give up the fight. As we all should.

Our children believe their world can survive, and that it's worth the struggle and the fight. So maybe we should listen to them for a change. Who knows, they could be right.

The times when a child should be seen and not heard have vanished. And we should allow them to speak They are old enough to fight in wars, They are strong and our countries growing weak.

What could it hurt to allow them to respond to the question of what we should do To solve the problems we all have in life. And maybe listen to their views. Nothing worth having comes easy you know, And we all have made some mistakes. We learn from them, and understand That an education is all it takes.

Dianna Nally

Teens

A teen in love is so vulnerable They think every guy is Mr. Right They date awhile, two or three dates Then your up with them crying all night.

'Ma ma he swore to me that our love was real.' He said we would be together forever. But I wouldn't let him touch me mom Now he doesn't want anything to do with me what so ever.

So mom said, ' I know my sweet' Kid's don't understand what love really is. They kiss, and touch and to them that's love All the parents say is, ' kids will be kids.'

A few years down the road the girl become pregnant Her parents yell and scream and blame Another baby raising a baby, another childhood lost. And the boy doesn't want the baby to have his last name.

How in the world is this child going to raise a child and go to school? She doesn't want to put it up for adoption To her that would be cruel.

So yet another grandma raises a grandchild She will do it for her daughter's sake She knows she will have to do it alone Because like most kids her daughter won't partake.

> Dianna Nally 1-17-05

This is happening so often these day's. What's a grandma to do?

Thanksgiving

At Thanksgiving we celebrate the things we are grateful for And we will eat, drink and watch football on TV. It's the one time we allow our men to be couch potatoes Without making them feel uneasy.

But lets be fair here, it's not only the men Some of us women watch the game too I clean up the mess from the Thanksgiving feast And I watch the game just like some of you do.

I think it's great when the wife sits with her man And cheers for their favorite team My man loves it when I do this for him Now all I have to do is figure out how to get him to clean.

{that ain't a gonna happen}

Dianna Nally 11/7/04

That Time Of Year

It's that time of year When a warm blanket, and someone to cuddle to is all you need. A little soft music, and your good to go. It's so much better then fighting with the traffic, And alot warmer then shoveling snow.

Maybe a hot tottie to relax you And no mittens needed. But don't forget to make him dinner, You will have to feed him.

Now that you have all that out of the way The rest of the night is yours.

The kids are gone, so take him upstairs. But first lock the doors.

I think you can take it from there You don't need me to tell you what to do. What ever else goes on in that room Is totally up to you two.

10/21/04 Dianna Nally

The Best Man

Today I looked out the window and I saw a darkened day. But I refuse to allow Grey clouds to ruin our day this way.

So I opened my eyes a little wider And I saw the sun break through. And the reason I can see beyond darkened skies Is because of the love I have for you.

When I look into your eyes I see a brightness never seen before. And when your lips touch my lips I only want you more.

I wonder if others feel as loved and as lucky as I? It's possible for the clouds to disappear for them If they can find someone as special as my guy.

If I'm down, you bring me up And if I'm happy, your happy too. You make it so easy to believe those three dangerous words ' I LOVE YOU '

Forever is a very long time to promise yourself to another. But if it's really love you feel Then you can be both a friend and a lover.

We've been together for many years, and we have had our ups and downs. But I have no doubts that my true soul mate has definitely been found.

So today I pledge my love to you as I did so many years ago. And all the years we have been together My love for you has only grown. I don't know what you see in me But you are what I always prayed for. And I feel as I did the day we were married. So here's to 29 years more.

Dianna Nally

The Brightest Star (For Mom)

When I look up at the sky I look for the brightest star Because I know if I need to talk to you That is where you are.

Even though your life as we know it Has ended on earth with us I know you hear us when we pray And that gives a comfort to us.

You're with daddy, Jessie and god So I know your well taken care of And don't you worry about your children We're all fine and we send you our heart felt love.

> Dianna Nally 10/30/04

The Curse Is Lifted

The Red Sox did it They lifted the curse They are the new champions It only took them 86 years to rehearse.

But I say hey, They just wanted to get it right Bring on the champagne Let them have their night.

I'm not trying to be silly, funny or mean Hey, I wanted them to win just like you But I think with that champagne they should get some Yankee stew.

> GO RED SOX, WE LUV YOU! ! ! Dianna Nally 10/30/04

The Fight Is On

Destroy our towers, that won't break our spirit It's not what makes us Americans. The belief we have in our country is what forms our bond. And when you take away those most precious thing to us You best disappear, because now the fight is on.

No chemical invented has the power to defeat the strongest weapon ever weapon I speak of has never been defeated. And that's the belief in the Red, White, and Blue.

America has it's symbols, and we fly our flag with pride So we will find you, where ever you hide And don't fool your self thinking our military does all the fighting. Come on out and meet their families I assure you they can be quite enlightening.

Of course that would mean getting on an airplane, and we know how you feel about planes. To figure out how a coward thinks, doesn't take alot of brains.

So prepare yourself for the punishment in which your about to endure. Because Bin Laden your a deadly disease, And America is the cure! ! !

Dianna Nally

The Forgotten

Yesterday I took a walk, along the streets of poor There were broken bottles next to the sick and hungry who were trying to hide from the cold. In cardboard boxes with newspaper blankets and nothing to protect them at all. And among them was the sad sorry site of the young and the old.

I'm sorry if there are other countries in need. But I believe we should take care of our own. Use that money for food, clothing and shoes And for finding our homeless a home. How can we say that we're doing our best if crack babies are still being born? Mothers are selling their bodies, and sometimes their babies, Just so they can make another score.

If we can't take care of our own, who eat from the trash Then how can we provide for others? Children are starving and dying each day So don't judge them for how they live They are our children, our fathers, and our mothers.

THEY ARE THE FORGOTTEN

Dianna Nally

The Gift Of Friendship

It's hard to find a friendship that is truly real Sometimes it's hard to trust Never give up on making new friends Friends are like family, and family is a must.

A family is very personal and to me friendship is too So I take it slow when meeting new people I have to feel that their friendship is true.

But if I am convinced they want nothing but friendship I will except them into my heart For in my heart they are truly safe And nothing will break that friendship apart.

> Dianna Nally 11/21/04

The Good Life

Oh yes, this is the life A life filled with love No it isn't money that makes me so wealthy, it's the man up above.

Now I'm not the religious type But we all believe in someone I believe in myself, yes in me Without self respect I am no one.

It took alot of hard work and love To make me who I am today And I am someone with heart and soul And that's something no one, Not even god can take away

Dianna Nally.

The Holidays

It's October and Halloween is near Little kids all done up for Trick or Treat. Going neighborhood to neighborhood, door to door Hoping they get the most goodies to eat.

November is my favorite month I make turkey, potatoes and gravy from scratch And I won't have to cook for awhile Because I always make a big batch.

The family will come over to our place for dinner It's a tradition we have in our home. And sometimes a friend is invited to join us Because no one should spend the holidays alone.

We all sit at the table, the blessing is said And we give thanks to our blessed Lord We fill our plates, our tummy's get full Everyones content, Who could ask for anything more.

Now it's December. That's a hard month People no longer with us will truly be missed. But we will get through it, I'll see to that Because this holiday is for the kids.

Dianna Nally

The Internet

Just because someone talks to you doesn't make them your friend There's nothing wrong with chatting on line not taking it seriously is what I would recommend

I know it's easy to get caught up in it all But not everyone is who they say they are A guy preying on teens has smart lines Like, ' you sound beautiful, bet you'd look great in my new car

Or maybe a lonely, sweet woman just looking for companionship A man IM's her and starts talking nice Next thing you know their making traveling plans

A few days later you hear it on the news ' Woman meets man on Internet and disappears It's a harsh way to let people know what could happen But the reality may finally fall upon def ears

Then there's the part where some people are good And are really who they say they are You just have to use your wit, and be mature And not allow things to go too far

Well I have said what I wanted, that's all I can do I wish you luck, and I hope you enjoy the Internet Just please be careful and aware of all predators And don't do anything that you may regret

> Dianna Nally 8/26/08

The Road To Freedom

The road to freedom is a long road With many obstacles along the way. There will be different routes, and lots of turns So just take it day by day.

Sometimes you may come upon dead ends Don't give up, just change directions. Read the signs and ask for help And only then will you make your connection.

Once your way of life is determined Your future can be sought. Is your future the road to freedom? For some it might be. For others it may not.

As you end your twelve years of schooling You may think that this is freedom But little did you know that beyond those double doors You will enter the challenge of men and women.

It's time to decide how you want to Spend the rest of your life Should you go to college and get your degree Before you commit your selfs to being husbands and wives?

You have the choice of many roads to take There's the road that leads to a career. And although you thought your school days were over To have a career means going back for a few more years.

Another road that you may take is the road to relationships. And when I ask people what their advice would be, They say take it slow, and keep your wits.

The decisions you make will be yours alone You have to live with whatever you become You can be responsible, it's not that hard To be mature and still have fun. Dianna Nally

The Special Paige In My Life

A little princess awaits the day that we too have been waiting for She's not afraid for that time to come Because she knows she will be surrounded with love galore.

Mommy and daddy always there to protect her A big brother and sister as well. The day she is born will be a day of celebration As she's surrounded by little fairy bells.

So come my little princess Paige Come join all those who love you. We want to count your fingers and toes And we await the moment of your first coo.

And of course we must not forget the grand parents just waiting to spoil you. They'll love you deeply, and spoil you rotten Then send you home like all good grand parents do...

> Love forever, Nana 7/6/05 Dianna Nally

The Storms Keep Coming

The storms keep coming They carry such force We can't stop the storm but we can help those in harms way, of course.

But how do we help someone so far away? Well I know what I do is every night I pray.

No money to give them No place for them to live Material things aren't all they need you to give.

Prayer works in mysterious ways And they could use a miracle right now We can't just pretend it hasn't happened Nows not the time to disavow.

I know everyone watches the news and it's hard to see all the sadness But if we don't help these people in their desperation Their life's could become a total madness.

So pray for them, Keep them in your hearts Because that could be you who's family's became torn apart.

I believe in my country and I don't believe the people will let them down They have a hard road ahead of them But we as citizens can help them turn it around.

So keep them in your hearts and in your souls And I know we will prevail I'll be damned if I'm just going to sit here and allow their life's to go to hell.

GOD BLESS ALL THOSE HURRICANE KATRINA AND RITA HAS STOLEN FROM! !!

Dianna Nally 9/16/05

There In The Night

As I lay in my bed, where I can be safe I see a shadow. When the sun has gone down behind the mountains The sky suddenly darkens. Then from out of the darkness appears a shadow

There in the night.

I look around to see where this shadow has come from And I see nothing.

But I know there can be no shadow without a body.

I know it comes from something from out there in the night.

As I sit alone in my den, watching the TV

I get this cold and chilling feeling

It's almost as though someone is watching me.

I turn to glance at the window, when suddenly

I again see that shadow

Then it disappears somewhere out there in the night.

10/10/95

To My Best Friend In Need

Debbie I write this poem for you because I feel your need I pray for you day and night I am always here for you to listen to your plead

But we will get you back on track I won't believe it any other way And we are going to start your healing on this very day

Today you become a stronger woman with the help of your friend And I will never allow your problem to happen to you again

As painful as it may be for you It's time to cut your ties With the person who always drags you down and fills your life with lies

Right now you have to think of you So your life doesn't meet it's end Always remember your never alone Not with me as your friend

I'm not ready to lose you yet I won't give up the fight I am always here for you Morning, noon, and night

So don't give up on your self Remember all our plans Don't think about the things you can't do Think only of the things you can

You are what family means to me You are better than my own And I may not be there with you now But I am always with you on the phone So I beg of you my sweet sweet friend Please don't take your life Because if you aren't here for me It will just fill my life with more strife

I haven't fought this battle with you to let it end this way Don't you know I'm your friend for life? Honey, I am here to stay

PLEASE DON'T GIVE UP! !!

Dianna Nally 7/5/09

To Triumph Life

I believe in the world of love and laughter And in family, friends and hope. But I also believe there are those without either And often wonder how those people cope.

Some may have families, but have been abandoned and have never felt loved.

But how could anyone put another on the streets And still pray to our holy father above?

There are children who come from broken homes And parents suffering from broken hearts. Living in an economy so high in cost That it's taring families apart.

We have kids quitting school to help their parents and they do it at any cost. Some having to grow up too fast And so many childhoods lost.

There are people living in such denial They almost always seek someone else to blame. There are busy bodies accusing others of wrong doing When helping our children should be our only aim.

We need to take the past, and study the things that went wrong. Learn from it, and pass it on to others So we can help to make them strong.

I guess what I'm trying to do is let someone know they are needed. There are those who have been there, And have moved on in life, and succeeded.

As long as you try, you can't fail And if you fall, just get right back up. And remember you can do anything you want to Only then can you consider your life a triumph. by Dianna Nally

Together Again

Daddy passed several years ago After that, mama was never the same. All she wanted was them to be together And the longer it took, the more ill she became.

I remember like it was yesterday At the wake where she saw him just laying there All she wanted was for him to get up And when he didn't she cried out ' this is so unfair'

I wanted so badly to take away her pain Even though I was feeling my own. Mama and daddy have both left my siblings and me And since their passing I sometimes feel so alone.

But how can someone with six siblings, Three children and two grandchildren of my own Feel this way when all I have to do to have them here Is to just simply pick up the phone.

My siblings don't live close enough to just drive to And I am scared to death to get on a plane But I know that I will find a way For all of us to be together again.

> Dianna Nally 11/2/04

Too Little Too Late

There are thousands of people who work hard everyday and deserve to be treated with respect. But after taxes are taken out of their pay I think it's hardly worth the paper to write a check.

Nothing is harder then working all your life and never having anything to show for it. We need clothes for the kids, food on the table, and maybe someone to babysit.

Everyone needs to take a day off here and there, to get reacquainted with the family But because the economy keeps getting higher We can't afford to take the time, now can we?

If we have to work all day and night, we can't give our children the proper guidance. Society blames us for not being good parents, Then when asked for help they just ignore us.

There are so many people who can't find a job nor can they afford the schooling. And when they apply for a loan, they almost always get a negative ruling.

Why does someone need money in order to qualify for more? Doesn't anyone understand us yet? If we had the money we would have no reason to grace our presents at your door.

> Dianna Nally 2006

Traditions

In every family there is tradition for special times in their life. In mine that special time was the day you made me your wife.

After we said our wedding vows, we gave each others mother a rose. We're no longer two families, we are one. And we've shown our acceptance with those.

I hope someday our children will all see how special this moment was for us. And just how much we love them all And what tradition means to us.

But most important, the joining of family And the love of two that became one. And the acceptance of them all, and the warmth of their hearts inside Once their new life has begun.

Now their on their own, and they have left the nest. But remember we'll always be here if you need a shoulder to cry on, or just someone to listen. Remember we will always be near

> Dianna Nally 2003

True Purpose

Through all my younger years I searched for my place in life Always believing I would end up alone Then god sent me an angel, that later made me his wife.

I was happy, and well taken care of, but I still didn't understand my purpose for being here He's good to me in every way But my true purpose still wasn't clear.

In later years I was blessed with three children All of which I am proud of Still, I wasn't convinced that it was what I am here for My children know they couldn't be more loved.

So I continued on with my search Many years gone by, and still no clue Suddenly a pen made it's way to my hand And away with my thoughts my pen flew.

The words slid from my brain And down to my hand Never taking a moment to rest And I began to understand.

I believe my purpose in life is to write To help people see that life is good To write in a form everyone understands Because some things written are misunderstood.

> Dianna Nally (copyright 2005)

Walk With Me

Feeling down and alone? Need a bias ear? Don't feel your life is worth living? Please take a walk with me.

How, you ask is walking with me going to help you? It's going to give you an ear to vent in And it will show you, you are not alone. So what can it hurt for you to walk with me?

Days gone by, and we have walked alot You're much calmer now, and have begun to talk That's a very big step up from feeling alone So I guess you feel better when you take that walk with me...

> Dianna Nally (copyright 2005

Warrior And His Princess(Shari And Toni)

We have waited so long to meet each other To finally meet face to face We have talked on the phone about when we meet And about our first embrace.

It will, no doubt be a long embrace And we will finally have our first kiss We'll tune out others who may be around And enjoy the beginning of total bliss.

We will go back to her place To watch a California sunset We'll kiss again, and stare at each other As our moment is far from over yet

I'll tell her how beautiful she is to me And how happy I am to be there It feels to me like I've gone to heaven And that god has finally answered my prayers.

> Dianna Nally 7/28/08

Shari&Tony, I wish you all the happiness in the world, as you both deserve it. Bless you both, and may your meeting be all that you have prayed for.

We Are All The Same

White, black, yellow, red These are only colors. Everything has it's own mark The children play on the swings They play together in the park.

They don't care who's rich or poor Or even who lives where. All they know is there is no fun If there is no one to play with there.

Our children have built in blinders. Color, race, or religion doesn't matter. All they know is they have fun Even with those who are a little fatter.

One boy's black, a little girl is white And look at that babies slanted eyes. But they don't care if their not the same To them it's no surprise.

> 7/14/94 Dianna Nally

Welcome To The Family

We would like to express our welcome to you, Rachael, Paige, Bailey and Tim. We'd also like to let our son know, just how proud we are of him.

You brought to us three more people to love To our string we shall add more pearls And on July seventh, you blessed us again with a beautiful baby girl.

We wish you all the very best, in the new life you all shall live. And the only advice I would have for you is to love each other with all the love you have to give.

WELCOME TO THE FAMILY

Dianna Nally 7/2005

What Do I Really Want

What do I really want? Is it freedom or just growing pains? I'm just a teen but I feel much older Will freedom be my loss or my gain?

If I leave now, and live on my own Will I be able to make it work? Mom Say's it's not that easy Especially since I'm just a part time store clerk.

I'm seventeen, and in my senior year All my friends are getting their own place They have their own cars, that their parents paid for But that's not how it's done in my case.

Mom doesn't work, except for raising me And she has my brother who is only six I think I will stay and save up awhile longer Mom and I will work through this.

> Dianna Nally 2/2/05

What Is Happening

What is happening to our country? What are you people thinking? We shouldn't be out there destroying each other Our only hope of saving our country is by linking.

There is so much to live for I don't understand why people want to die I've lived in hard times, and suffered loss But to me death still doesn't apply.

And do you really think it's right to rob another Just because he has more then you? I understand you want more for the children But do you understand their watching and doing what you do?

Sure, you might be lucky enough to survive your ways, But someday you may get that dreadful knock at your door Then you will have to live the rest of your life asking yourself, ' was it worth losing my child for.'

> Dianna Nally 6/15/07

What Little Girls And Boys Want

Little girls dream of Prince Charming, a wedding, a house with a white picket fence. Little boys don't want these things To them it makes no sense

Now a souped up car with white tuck n roll For this dream a boy would sell his soul. A little girl wants a party dress, with ribbons and buttons and bows. But a little boy has no use for those.

But put a football in his hands And you will see him change from a boy to a man.

•

Girls, they like to play with dolls But boys prefer to have pin-ups on their walls.

Now give that girl a diamond ring and she'll be happy as a lark She'll see beauty in all you do And it may even tone down her bark.

A boy, well he's afraid to be him self when feelings begin to surface. And maybe that's because he's taught Marriage is a three ring circus.

Dianna Nally

When I Grow Up

If you want to make your dreams come true you have to believe in you Don't quit because things don't come easy that's what quitters do.

You want to be an astronaut, go to school including college Because NASA takes only those with the knowledge.

Or maybe you'd like to fly a plane Being a pilot's your dream Concentrate and learn all you can So that someday you will reach your destiny.

If you like to work closely with children there are things you need to do. There are childhood courses, so much to learn But more importantly you have to believe in you.

You think maybe you'd like to fight fires That's what most boys want to do. But what if it's a girl's big dream Could she fight fires too?

How about being a mom or a dad. Think it's easy, Well it's not Just try to discipline a child. And someone will call a cop.

So what ever you choose to do with your life you will have to give it your be the best that you can be, And hold your head up, and always stand tall.

Dianna Nally

Where Are You

You sit in your chair eyes glued to the TV But on your face is such a blank expression It has been so long since I have seen you smile All I see in your sad face is depression.

I don't know what happened to cause this to happen Is it the change of life or is it me? I try so hard to be there for you but sweetheart It's getting close to that intolerable degree.

I have tried to find a doctor to help you but you have fought me all the way I think the reason you won't get help is your afraid of what they might say.

The one thing you can always be sure of my love is I will always be here when you need me I married you for better or for worse I'm here to the end, that I can guarantee.

> Dianna Nally 3/10/08

Where I Belong

Take me away from all the things that worry me Show me the calm cool waters And shine the sun upon me. Let me feel the freedom of the river Show me how to become strong where I am weak Like the white water jumping over the rocks. Teach me how to deal with all that ails me Give me the strength to hold on Because I am not ready to leave this world yet Just take me back where I belong.

I wrote this poem in November, just after burying my mother who died of emphysema the day before Thanksgiving. These are similar words that she said to me before I flew home to MASS. (she was in CALIF.)

I LOVE YOU MOM

by Dianna Nally

Why Do People Die?

A few days ago I was asked a question A question I have answered before. But this time it was harder to answer Because it was asked by my grandson who is four.

I don't believe in giving false answers But I didn't want to scare the boy. It's hard enough just to be asked to explain And his love of life I did not want to destroy.

So I took the cowards way out this time And I told him mommy and daddy will explain I couldn't bring my self to tell him That on this earth we will not remain.

Some how it seemed easier when my own kids asked I was able to help them understand. But I can't do that with my grandson He's Nana's special little man.

> Dianna Nally 11/6/04

Will They Ever Forgive Me

It was so many years ago That I suffered from an illness. But at the time that I was ill, I hurt my children And now I wonder if they will ever find forgiveness.

I don't remember anything that happened All I know is what I was told. I love my children with all my heart But at the time my pain was uncontrolled.

I'm not totally clear about what I did But whatever it was, it wasn't really me. And I understand when they were just kids That was hard for them to see.

But now they are grown into true adults Can't they try to understand what was wrong? I'm a better person, I've changed so much What good comes from holding a grudge for so long?

After all I seem to be fine when they need a sitter They bring their kids over for me to take care of. Don't get me wrong, I do it willingly They are my grand children, and I care for them with love.

Maybe it's just me thinking they hold the past against me. Maybe It's guilt. I'd do anything to make my kids understand me Maybe it's my family being rebuilt.

Or maybe it isn't my kids at all That think I am so bad Maybe it's the guilt in me That makes me feel so sad.

> Dianna Nally 2005 8/11

Women

Women these days are speaking out on how a woman can succeed. They work in construction, climb telephone poles, and still fulfill their family deeds.

We have learned to be individuals and how to get what we want in this world. We have learned how to stand up for ourselves And we are no longer daddy's little girls.

We have to stand together, and you should consider your self warned We grow stronger by the day.

And everyone knows if you tell a woman she can't do something She'll do it anyways. And go over anyone who stands in her way.

Being a woman doesn't mean staying home And caring for the kids and her man. And what's wrong with a man sharing the responsibility's instead of just sitting around on his can.

I love to cook and even clean as long as it's not expected of me. But order me to do something, and you'll find out real quick just how strong of a woman I can be. Women of the 90's want everyone to know they have rights, and intend to enforce them We believe men and women can work together And we believe we can be a mans friend.

by Dianna Nally

Yesterday Today And Tomorrow

Behind every day is a yesterday and ahead there will always be a tomorrow. Always look into the future because for some the past holds only sorrow.

Yesterday has come and gone, and that's how we make history. But tomorrow hasn't happened yet It still remains a mystery.

So, your life is what you make of it You have no one else to blame. You can learn from the past, and make a better tomorrow. Just remember, lifes not a game.

If others are affected by the way you live, You have to do whatever it takes to make it right. And if you live your life based on truth, and you have nothing to hide Things will work out just fine, if you don't rush it Just take it in stride.

by Dianna Nally

You Are The Sun That Shines (Lyrics

You are the sun that shines upon me You are the starlight in my eyes You are the love that lives within me I know my heart can tell no lies

We have the love that others long for The kind that lasts for ever more The first time that you ever kissed me Broke the lock to my hearts door

Baby baby please don't break it You promised to keep my heart safe I believe we were meant for each other I believe that it was fate

Now that we have both grown older The future we cannot predict But I will always be here for you On our porch where we both sit

You have become my heart and soul dear You are everything I am I will work to keep our love new I will do whatever I can

Baby baby please don't break it You said we were together to the end I know that life is hard to deal with But there is happiness around the bend

Baby baby please believe me When I say I love you still There is nothing that could change my love Nothing could change the way I feel

You are the sun that shines upon me You are the one who owns my heart Forever we shall be together Nothing could tear our love apart You are the one that I belong to You are the answer to my prayers I have no future here without you Our life together we will share

Dianna Nally 7/11/09 This song is dedicated to my husband, my friend, my soul mate I LOVE YOU CHUCk

Your Own Kind Of Beautiful

When it comes to looks, so many people worry about what others think Not everyone can walk into a store and buy a gorgeous mink

I'm the kind of woman who believes that you are your own kind of beautiful Personally I find that being yourself is actually much more characterful

If you are happy with who you are Why change who you are just to fit in with others Just because one woman wears mink doesn't make her any better than the others

So be happy with who you are At least you know you are real When it comes to those with lots of money To find their true self there's too many layers to peel

Always remember, YOU ARE YOUR OWN KIND OF BEAUTIFUL

Dianna Nally 7/2/09