

Poetry Series

Earl Moore
- poems -

Publication Date:
2009

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Earl Moore(08-21-1948)

I have degree in Biology with minor in English. Only began writing 9 months ago and have approximately 104 poems written. Some along the lines of sonnets, rondeau and rondolets, haikus, free verse, etc.

I have a poem 'Undescribable Heart' being put into a book by Greensprings Publishing called Whisperings.

I love to write and look forward to reading more poems of others as well.

Indescribable Heart

Indescribable Heart

Indescribable, the heart so little attention
It has never received any honorable mention
The life saving blood so precious to give
each day pumping so that each one of us lives

Indescribable, the heart so it beats
With pulsating rhythm, constantly repeats
While cruising in veins so evidently clear
A heart-pounding noise so beautiful to hear

Indescribable, the heart promise slows
The years pass away, time fleeting to flight
Struggling to deliver the promise of a good fight
Time is an enemy as veins attempt to close

Indescribable, the heart slow to evolve
Painful consequences, can hardly resolve
The clogging of veins with costly emotion
And a pulse relying on insufficient motion

Indescribable, the heart, failing to deliver
So let us not mourn, or never to sorrow
For task completed in God's holy will
The breeze, the breath of God, is perfectly still

Earl Moore

Soft White Daisies

soft white daisies

Soft white daisies

Growing profusely over me now

Soft white daisies

In remembrance of wife and me

All those years of loving and faith

And now waiting for her return to –

Soft white daisies

Earl Moore

The Cleansing

the cleansing

In a grand courtyard, as flowers surround
An old water well many ages revealed
Special memories of diseases being healed
With stories and legends that resound.

One day walking in this courtyard
Vivid thoughts of mom's sickness – so hard
In a grand courtyard, as flowers surround
Stands old water well many ages revealed

A wish for mom desiring her healing
Prayers poured as the silver dollar fell
Wanting God to deliver that final spell
Mom now experiencing a complete cleansing
In a grand courtyard, as flowers surround.

Earl Moore