

Poetry Series

**Frances Ayers**  
**- poems -**

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## Frances Ayers()

I am a 53 year old Published Poet and writer. I have written a number of poems on Loss, Love And poems have appeared in numerous anthologies including; 'Poetic Bond 2', 'The Attic', 'The Art Of Darkness', 'A Poet's Way Of Being', 'On The Words Of Love', 'A Haiku Treasury', 'Reflection On A Blue Planet Series, and in 'Gift Of A Rose' published by Lost Tower in The Original Van Gogh's Ear, Angies'Diary, Outsider Writers, Cartys'Journal, OW News, Cygnus and in poem; 'As Old As The Sea', came in third place in a international poetry contest for May 2010

Previously, I worked as a Social worker with abused and neglected graduating from Fordham University with an MSW. I am also a live in Caregiver for an elderly relative.

# A Brilliant Soul-A Tanka

The stars carry you  
To a vast and open sky  
As I glimpse your face  
Among the constellations  
Adorning you with brilliance

Frances Ayers

# A Children's Heaven(In Memory Of The Children Killed At Sandy Hook)

Heaven's gates swing wide open  
Revealing lush gardens and paths  
As a throng of wide eyed innocent  
Children run pass the check in desk

Dozens of clouds go passing by  
With cherubs tolead the way  
A place without tears and pain  
Our precious master with open arms

Sits upon a golden cloud with  
Gentle voice and loving smile  
Greets each and every precious child  
Dressed in gowns of finest silk

Each with memories from distant earth  
A mothers kiss, a fathers smile  
Happy times filled with endless laughs  
Days too numerous, but none to last

But here in this most holy place  
Bedazzled by endless light and love  
Assured of seeing someday soon  
Loved ones that they left behind

They travel on a train of clouds  
Passing through the many rooms  
With faces sparkling like newborn babes  
They run to Pop Pops, Gram's and Aunts

With love, they dance and sing with joy  
For loves ones that they left behind  
So many years have come and gone  
And so has sadness, lives are lived.

Frances Ayers

# A Litany Of Thanks

For many blessings large and small  
For love that lasted through the years  
And for all the friendships I recalled  
That carried me through many tears  
For patience that was hard to find  
And hope that sometimes was fleeting  
For endurance that was not far behind  
That I welcomed with an ardent greeting

Frances Ayers

# A Little Touch Of Love-A Butterfly Cinquain

Briefly  
Without regret  
With words that heal the soul  
Softly and tenderly offered  
Sincere  
And intuitively spoken  
On angels wings'  
A gift

Frances Ayers

# A Patient Time

A time for waiting, a hibernation

Before we follow through on dreams

Careful planning, with determination

Putting away halfed baked schemes

No day or night is ever wasted

Patience builds slowly day by day

The fruit of forbearance is soon tasted

Sweet as honey where we lay

Suddenly we are engaged in life

Our souls'desire reaches out

And wraps its lasso around the moment

Discarding all our useless doubts

Frances Ayers

# A Prayer And A Reflection

Stand still, beside me

Like a gentle wind, stroke my cheek

Whisper words of reassurance

Guiding me in the ways of your knowledge

In my mind, I bow before your omnipotence

And grace my gestures, with homage to

An ever present benevolence, constant

In words of acknowledgement, you are

There to guide and comfort the broken hearted

Counselor and healer, i bessech thee

For strength that flows through me

As the streams of life, trickle out to

The vast open sea, uncertain in its boundaries

Mired in complexity but certain in its beauty

Such is life, an ever constant flow outward

Never stagnant, forever reaching for



The desires of the heart, gentle and earnest

An unfinished journey toward infinity

Frances Ayers

# A Simple Prayer

I walk with you Lord in blind faith  
Knowing your hands reach out to me  
Fervently I pray on bended Knee  
For patience to get me through the day  
Forgive my doubts and restlessness  
Help to guide my forever soul  
Keep me safe during times of stress  
With every prayer I am made whole

Frances Ayers

# A Time In Limbo

An uncertainty, a harbinger of unrest

Looms ever so close, can we pass the test?

To wait patiently for a storm, or swim the tides

As resilience grows stronger, and love abides

Do we plant copious tears, or dig a well?

Letting pent up emotions create a living hell

Will the past form a wall, against life's own surprise?

Of renewed faith and hope and clearer skies

A season in limbo, a time for reflection

Moves us ever forward in the soul's direction.

Frances Ayers

# Almost A Father

No legal ties to bind us, no shared blood in our veins.  
Yet I call you father, in many many ways.

If soothing words can dry a tear, and love can ease the way.  
When difficult times assault, I know you'll always stay.

You've helped me travel down a path of unfamiliar roads.  
So many lessons I have learned, by stories you have told.

During fearful times you've held my hand and told me I am strong.  
You've shared my joy, and pain alike and gladly came along.

So richly blessed is how I feel, I've had you by my side.  
My gratitude is not enough, It's something I can't hide.

As time goes on, and life slows down, and one day you are gone.  
I'll think of all the ways you've helped me and I'll carry on.

Frances Ayers

# As The Night Descends

As the night draws the curtain close  
And all the earth lays down it's head  
The moon and shadows strike a pose  
As our little ones are tucked in bed  
Ethereal beings take to flight  
As heavens' curtain slowly falls  
They pass unseen through out the night  
To undertake their sacred calls  
To guard frail humans in their sleep  
Bringing hope to weary souls  
From house to house, they quickly leap  
To carry out heavens'goals

Frances Ayers

# Beauty Of Nature - Haiku Chain

The cycle of life  
Not stagnant nor a lost dream  
For beauty pursues

The world, its vast stage  
With a rhythmic perfection  
Colorful in time

Displaying purpose  
And a divinity  
Before human eyes

Frances Ayers

# Breath

Breath(A Double Cinquain)

A breath  
Hauntingly slows  
As the drum rhythm beats  
To a crescendo, then nothing  
I glimpse

Your face  
An expression  
Frozen by times hand  
As the eternal sleep beckons  
I stare

Frances Ayers

# Brother

Deposit of tears  
Falling silently upon my pillow  
The years fall quickly

Dropping one by one  
Alone in my memories  
I search for your face

You gift my barren  
Dreams in shades of golden light  
Brother where art thou?

Frances Ayers



# Color Of The Earth

Beautiful color of the Earth, that I do love.  
You strike my senses and fill my soul with glee.  
Your vibrant hues fill the lovely sky above,  
And bring out the autumn color of the trees.

Your pumpkin hues and copper shades fill the fields.  
Desserts bright and Midwest skies stun our sight.  
With glorius light that brightens and yields.  
You warm me with your healing touch so bright.

Yet your fire destroys man and beast around,  
But also warms all living things on earth.  
Of molten lava, clay and rock on solid ground,  
You amaze all with your miraculous birth.

Of vibrant fruits the earth does yield to all,  
Is a tangy bright citrus shaped like a ball.

Frances Ayers

## Dedication (Tanka)

Steady and patient  
Like the bee pollinating  
Lovely new flowers

Always present, your love blooms  
And I am the rose you hold

Frances Ayers

# Dream Man

Tall and hairy with a bulging chest  
Arms that encircle me as I rest  
Lips that nibble eagerly at my skin  
Rising goose pimples once again  
A voice that lingers in my mind  
And causes me to respond in kind  
To whisper teases in his waiting ear  
Enticing him with kisses, we make some pair

Frances Ayers

# Earth And Sky

I ask God how far and wide  
The breach between  
The earth and sky  
But can only dream  
To know the answer.  
Heavens gift to us below  
A sky as mysterious  
As the creator himself,  
Hovering above our glorious earth  
As time flows, unchanging  
As we change, unceasing as we cease to be.

Frances Ayers

# Erotic Fantasy On A City Bus

Vacuous eyes staring across the way

Becoming lost in my fantasies and lust

Dreaming up scenarios to escape the day

Escaping boredom on this city bus

I focus on him slithering in his chair

Feeling a desire and longing to touch

Avoiding his glance, he is unaware

of how I desire him, so very much

Suddenly, the bus comes to a halt.

Seemingly occupied, I miss my street

I sprint to the exit, It's all my fault

Glad to be away from all the heat

Frances Ayers

## Fall Wishes(A Twin Etheree)

Fall  
A  
Lovely  
And bright  
Beginning  
To all things  
Considered new  
And bountiful  
With crimson colors  
And golden wishes  
Falling at my feet  
I dream of harvesting  
The Long hidden dreams and  
Visions of crisp and cozy  
Nights with essence of pumpkin spice  
And love which labors not, but lays  
Easily near worn and tattered things  
Unencumbered by lingering gazes  
The beginning of a long sought Autumn

Frances Ayers

# Fantasy Man

Simple gestures that make me smile

His caring touch to last awhile

A man of honor to admire

Not a cad or a common liar

A humble soul who is kind

Of kindred thoughts: we're of one mind

Whose laughter makes me want to dance

In him, I 'll always take a chance

Whose very presence make others stare

His movements like a gentle bear

At home, he loves to cook and sing

In him I've found my everything

Frances Ayers

# For You Brother-Haiku Chain

Summer is silent  
For your voice lays in stillness  
Begging to be heard

Counting memories  
Among familiar scenes  
Of what you once loved

Searching for echos  
Only pictures come to mind  
The heart keeps them close

Frances Ayers



# Forget The Hearts And Flowers

Forget the hearts and flowers  
And pretty gifts that bring smiles  
Instead remember hours  
Of heartbreak that stayed awhile  
Sorrow like an unwelcome guest  
Infiltrates like an open sore  
And somehow I gave you my best  
As you slowly headed for the door

Frances Ayers

# Freedom's Fire(A Sonnet) In Memory Of Dr King, And In Tribute To President Obama

The Contagion of freedom's fire  
Lights a nation with promise of a dream  
Hope and opportunity, each mans' desire  
Is it as elusive as it would seem?

For one man's dream, so long ago denied  
His sweat and blood, a living sacrifice  
Equality, peace, and justice he cried  
With a voice, so kind yet he paid the price

A nation stifled by rancor and hate  
Rose up to embrace tolerances' face  
A new dawn arose, it's never too late  
As our nations 'leader takes his place

With every breath, let love and justice ring  
For all are brothers, in freedom we sing

Frances Ayers

# From Sorrow To Acceptance

On sorrows' wings I journeyed to a land where I had never been.  
Each loss was undiscovered country, landscapes I had never seen, mountains I  
had never climbed.

I had taken a journey past familiar landmarks I missed, and memories that were  
past. I had buried the familiar stories and neglected the happiness, which lay  
buried deep beneath the earth, only now and then pushing to the surface.

I drank from bitter springs and sat among the weeds, neglecting to separate  
them from the flowers.  
Beheld only the sunseting but forgot the beauty in each new day.

When I had shed enough tears, I remembered the laughter echoing in the valley  
and heard the birds chirping a new song.

I saw the sun reflecting on the water.  
and instead of weeds, I saw flowers. Where there were empty patches of dirt, I  
saw seedlings and the possibility of new beginnings.

Frances Ayers

# Grief

Does anyone understand the pain that stings  
Forever a part of her soul, which somehow clings  
To every facet of her being, she pushes it away  
But her tears keep coming, her grief always stays

She grasps for memories to soften the pain  
Of a loss so difficult, she can not explain  
For sorrow is personal, stamped on her soul  
She hopes that tomorrow she will be whole

For she has heard that, spirits sometimes stay  
Earthbound, to help the living find their way  
She imagines his smile and comforting touch  
A man for the ages, he is missed so much

Longingly, she recalls the days gone by  
Of happier times, and she wonders why  
Love's not enough to heal a broken heart  
For only times' passage gives a brand new start

Frances Ayers

# Grief Has No Hold

I will not keep you behind an iron gate  
But will unlock my soul to accept the beauty  
Of the dawn and ascending road  
Invisible as the path may be  
I will feel my way through  
With head held high and shoulders straight  
For there is more light than shadow  
Hope is more prevalent than fear  
I will remember more songs than weeping  
And the joy that comes after a long battle  
Frances Ayers

# Haikus Of Hope And Promise

A jubilant year  
Birthed before expecting crowds  
Bathed in awe and hope

We are born once more  
Of resilience and promise  
As the world awaits

Lives intertwined  
Continuously changing  
Adaptations

Frances Ayers

# Happiness

Happiness arrives  
Like a brightly wrapped package  
Soon to be opened

Anticipation  
Like the feel of rushing wind  
Quickens the process

Elation sets in  
As the gift of happiness  
is slowly unwrapped

Frances Ayers

## Heart And Home(Haiku Chain)

Refuge for my heart  
Are these tattered, battered walls  
Suffice it to say

Memories flourish  
in scattered places among  
Bric a brac and wood

With laughter and tears  
The window dressing, adorned  
With secret wishes

A heart's fervent plea  
To live out the remainder  
Of its years at home

Frances Ayers



# Heaven Senryu

Souls soaring higher  
Heaven is within our reach  
Of those who seek truth

Angels guard frail men  
As they journey toward light  
Wings brush against wind

Heavens blinding light  
Leaves us dazzled and amazed  
Unable to speak

Frances Ayers

## His Machinations(Haiku Chain)

Your machinations  
An abhorrence that haunts me  
I sit silently

As someone shell shocked  
Feeling numb like Winter ice  
In need of refuge

Expressionless face  
Tears hidden beyond a veil  
Searching for reasons

But dawn will soon come  
As swiftly as the dark  
Life waits in earnest

Frances Ayers

# In Memory Of

Whispers of the past  
Flood the eyes and ears  
And visions like a blast  
Announce the time of year

Forgotten dreams again  
Dredging up the years  
Through night and day they lend  
The living borrowed tears

Perhaps its sorrows way  
To cleanse the soul again  
Of doubts that may sway  
The heart that needs to mend

Frances Ayers

# In Waiting(A Double Tanka)

The seasons stare back  
At life's defining moments  
Dreams in waiting  
Do they wither like old trees  
Or reflect the sun's brilliance

Cast off, suddenly  
Not without an anguished cry  
A protest, a sigh  
Seeking one last momentum  
A battle cry that pierces  
Hearts of bitter resistance

Frances Ayers

# Life Cycle Of A Book-A Sonnet

Newly born, written words desire to shine  
Basking in glory, a well thought out page  
Dressed in fine vellum, and well laid out line  
With imbued wisdom of the oldest sage

Carrying its readers through time and space  
Providing refuge from a hectic day  
Most noblest of friends, waits with quiet grace  
A majestic sight, often on display

But dust it gathers, as it goes unread  
Grows weak of stature as the years slip by  
Without attention, is as good as dead  
Then Sadly it ponders the reasons why

A loyal companion and trusted friend  
Wisdom and knowledge it would gladly lend

Frances Ayers

# Loneliness(A Lament)

Loneliness

The night doesn't cover me  
Refuge in the sunlight, Is what I ask for  
And not the cover of despair  
Solitude is my frequent companion  
Waiting for someone  
I desire, the welcoming arms of a lover

Frances Ayers

# Love

Complex and moody  
Requires cultivation  
Produces fine crop

The gardner takes care  
Nurturing every flower  
With patience it blooms

Despite tender care  
Love like a delicate plant  
Will sometimes wilt

Frances Ayers

# Love's Blessings (A Double Etheree)

Love  
Patient  
Without gall  
Spreading the joy  
Of selfless giving  
Its face, a glowing light  
Contagious in its pure form  
Harbinger of peaceful moments  
Immeasurable, as twinkling stars  
Unexpected returns for the giver  
Often admired by those most in need  
So rare a gift, seldom seen by any  
Never wasted, long sought after  
Healer, teacher and noble  
Casts a light to subdue  
The darkest of nights  
Pleasing to all  
Evoking  
Laughter  
Love

Frances Ayers



# Love's Harvest

A delicacy

Of the souls' tender searching

Ardent Wanderer

Seeking blissful guarantees

Of loves unspoken promise

Come seek love's harvest

Among tender paths with weeds

Strewn among flowers

Both nurtured by golden rays

A gift of life's' resilience

Frances Ayers

# Memory Of A Smile

Permanent imprint  
Your smile, a frozen picture  
To soothe broken hearts

Perhaps a mirage  
Floating before my eyes  
I grasp for something

Your smile, a dream  
Of what was once the ideal  
Of a broken life

Frances Ayers

# Minstrel Of The Muse

The writer waits for his elusive muse  
To guide his words onto the page  
Words held hostage with an excuse  
Waiting to break out of it's cage

Darkness wishes to manifest itself  
And seeks relief through written word  
Cathartic juices transform the pen  
Releasing angst that now is heard

Frances Ayers

# Moving On From Mourning

Why pine for those who have gone to their rest.  
They have put away their mortal toil and fears.  
In all things of this world, our God Knows best,  
for he will soothe our heart and dry our tears.  
On another plane we will find what we've lost,  
for our mortal life is slipping away.  
At times giving little thought to the cost,  
for worry and sorrow will waste the day.  
But sadness must end, as our days go by,  
leaving little time to dwell on the past.  
We remove any after we cry,  
as our memories give us hope to last.  
After a life well lived, we meet our fate  
We meet our loved ones at the pearly gates..

Frances Ayers

# Nature - Haiku Chain

The cycle of life  
Not stagnant nor a lost dream  
For beauty pursues

The world, its vast stage  
With a rhythmic perfection  
Colorful in time

Displaying purpose  
And a divinity  
Before human eyes

Frances Ayers

# No More Tears Have Fallen From My Eyes

No more tears have fallen from my eyes

I look to Heaven and The Starry skies

To comfort and guide a spirit broken

Destiny takes charge: God has spoken

Bewildered and blessed, now I am free

Sadness fades as spirit lives in me.

Giving our all, expecting the best

of all lifes pleasures, not excepting less

Trusting life's tides will carry us along

To a better place and uplifting song

Reaping the benefits of a life well done

Enjoying the fruits of victories won

Frances Ayers

# Ode To A Stillborn Child

Serene expression  
Wrapped in soft gossamer wings  
A fragile angel

Tears form a blanket  
Caressing a life unlived  
Memories are formed

Minutes like hours  
Fall gently upon mourners  
Loving family

As wishes and dreams  
Are tucked away, memories  
Allow last goodbye

Frances Ayers

# On Friendships' Wings(A Double Tanka)

With expansive wings  
Enfolding, gently guiding  
Kind words effortlessly  
Floating through a cloud chimed sky  
Heaven laced with golden light

Gifting souls in plight  
Sprinkling essence of goodness  
Disguised as stardust  
And mixed with smiles and hope  
Unearthly, on friendships'wings

Frances Ayers



# Ordinary Moments

Longing for a quiet time to return  
When simple pleasures reigned supreme  
A hectic pace, now somehow burns  
My candle at both ends, but how I dream  
Of special days that brought pleasure  
Having time to stroll to favorite places  
Hours that were free, I failed to measure  
With time elapsed, missing familiar faces  
I often envy nature, and how things are ordered  
Everything has a purpose and a time to shine  
So often we find our lives are disordered  
Needing to prioritize, before we fall behind

Frances Ayers

# Our Holy Innocents(A Double Tanka)

Killed by senseless wrath  
Our holy innocents  
Cradled by angels  
Whose arms reach out and hold a  
Stunned and devastated world

Our tears reach up  
To a benevolent God  
Whose tears match ours  
In intensity and grief  
As his words provide comfort

Frances Ayers

# Patience

Like a new seedling  
Covered by the darkened earth  
Man waits to emerge

Pushing up slowly  
To an uncertain future  
Takes a deep breath

Breaking the surface  
Showered by bright sunlight  
Growth comes slowly

Frances Ayers

# Perception- Cinquain

Perceptions  
Sometimes askew  
As seen through filtered lens  
And a cargo of emotions  
Disguised

Frances Ayers

# Rattling Of Mother Earth

Earth wakes the living  
And sends her inhabitants  
A powerful jolt

Running from dwellings  
With no place left to hide out  
Hoping for silence

Escaping her wrath  
Till she calls on us again  
Will we be ready?

Frances Ayers

# Refresh My Soul

Refresh me with the sound of your voice  
Echoing throughout my listless mind  
Helping to drown out all other noise  
Leaving problems far behind  
Help to reawaken my tired soul  
And immerse me in refreshing springs  
With you beside me now I am whole  
Enjoying surprises our life brings

Frances Ayers

# Reigning In The Shadows

Sometimes doubts and fears arise

As the shadows of life grow longer

Pity and fear, the light does despise

For the light makes souls stronger

We flounder in the shadows path

Lost in our own dark night

For the darkness later shows it's wrath

Clear within our sight

But the light soon reigns in the dark

And brings us faith, and hope

The dawning light provides the spark

To erase the shadows and help us cope

Frances Ayers

# Remember Me With Smiles

When my long journey on earth comes to an end  
And the river of tears flow out to the sea  
When silence appears like a long lost friend  
And time alone replaces the feeling of 'we'

Then please recall special times that we shared  
And laugh at mistakes that we seldom forgave  
Recalling two souls that often lay bared  
For our special bond will survive the grave

Frances Ayers



# Seasonal

Winter winds go forth  
As it chases away those  
Caught up in its'path

Spring flowers appear  
Filling the air with perfume  
Inspiring artists

Summer heat scorches  
Earths fragile inhabitants  
All seeking relief

Fall colors enthrall  
Gracing leaves and tender trees  
Coloring our world  
The Soul

The soul  
Reaching beyond  
Searching, striving, asking  
Happy, loved, cherished, accomplished  
Brilliant

The Soul

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The Soul

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Reaching beyond

Searching, striving, asking

Happy, loved, cherished, accomplished

Brilliant

Frances Ayers

# Shadows-A Cinquain

Shadows

Darkening doors

Surrounding the night

Infiltrating the dreams of men

Nightmares

Frances Ayers

## Songs Of Vibrant Spring(Haiku Chain)

When perfumed laced notes  
Fill a once cold laden ground  
I kiss the face of Spring

Caressing the earth  
With all her new finery  
A newness abounds

Beauty roams the earth  
No longer in disguise  
Rebirth reigns supreme

Frances Ayers

# Soul Speak

Tell me of your deepest yearnings  
And need to feel you're not alone  
Trust me with memories you treasure  
Have patience when I take that tone  
And Wish for me all lifes goodness  
Few tears that sting like braided rope  
Patience and luck in equal measure  
And strength anew to help me cope  
Hoping to attract that kindred soul  
With a longing that knows to wait  
My heart opens up to accept the one  
Forever more to be my mate

Frances Ayers

# Stalker Of The Night

Reviled through time, he stalks the land  
Where unseen creatures hide from sight  
Among the unsuspecting hoards...  
Lingering, searching for one more bite  
Blood lust grows stronger with each kill  
The night shields him from detection  
Little he cares for their cries and screams  
To him, their cattle, there's no affection  
He knows his kind is a dying breed  
Centuries have passed like grains of sand  
Waiting for someone to set him free  
To banish his soul by their avenging hand  
Frances Ayers

# Summer(A Pensee Poem)

Summer

Easy going

Waits for the natural flow

Sitting among the lush green fields

Drinking up lifes'moments.

Frances Ayers

# That First Christmas Eve

Was that first Christmas Eve, a cold bitter night

When our savior came down wrapped as a man

With the weight of the world within his sight

His mighty angels watching over the land

Visitors travelled from a distant place

To see the Saviour with arms so wide

Outstretched to welcome a fallen race

Our sins and faults so often denied

A king, yet humble, who taught us much

Revealed to man his divine plan

Divine and human, with a common touch

A gift for all time spread through the land

Frances Ayers



# The Anniversary

Anniversaries bring back the sadness of the dead  
Of all the Time wasted and things often left unsaid  
And Reminding us of promises that were never kept  
Bringing on new tears, to add to those we have wept

Sometimes we can recall the advice that they gave  
And how during their illness they fought the grave  
We can almost hear their sweet voices like a tune  
Trying to picture their faces, they've gone too soon

Passage of time replaces Tears with a smile  
And helps us to remember what good they've left  
Their kind words and deeds makes it worthwhile  
To have walked down the road of the bereft

Times passage softens the constant pain  
We carry around, weighing us down like a boulder  
Replaced by a dull heartache which surfaces again  
But is not a heavy weight we carry upon our shoulder

Frances Ayers

# The Coming Of Joy(Haiku Chain)

Joy floating lightly  
Among tear filled laden clouds  
Grasping, I hold on

With desire I  
Soak up life's little pleasures  
The brightest of days

A dissipating  
Sorrow illuminated by  
Tomorrows' promise

Frances Ayers

# The Dance

Your arms circle me and provide the heat  
of a never ending fire that warms my heart  
While soft kisses you give when we meet  
Helps memories to linger when we are apart

Waiting for the lovers dance, I hear the sound  
Of my heart anticipating your every move  
Soon we will sway till we hit the ground  
As we make beautiful music beyond the groove

Sweet memories linger of your tender touch  
Like a graceful melody It invades my soul  
When you're away, I miss you so much  
As we are once again joined, I am whole

Frances Ayers

# The Eternal Artist(For My Brother Patrick)

Time no longer holds you in its' hands

You are free from the burdens of an ordinary man

Ethereal beings guide you to the artists' den

All of heaven and earth is your canvas now

Beckoning you to to capture clouds and angels wings

To observe and record the changing scene

Capturing birds in flight soaring through a breeze

Vibrant colors spill from the brush in your hand

At last you have shed the confinements of a mortal man

Frances Ayers

# The Misanthropic Vamp

Among the hidden, destitute and darker elements

Patiently awaiting her next blood meal

A creature scorned for centuries by the light..

Dares not love those that she needs to survive

She needs no distractions from her nightly hunt

Her bitterness oozing like a festering open sore

For all mankind and their social maladies manifested

In their hatred, greed, disgust, prejudice and sickness

As she draws their life blood into her very being

She renders her justice upon the sniveling hords

That fall into her grasp, slowly sipping their life force

And therefore ridding the world of one less evil

Frances Ayers

# The Sea's Lover

The sea dashes across the rocks  
Like an anxious suitor waiting  
To caress his loves raven locks

Like a shrill melody it sings  
To it's lover a lullaby  
With a tune carried by birds wings

Echoing from the distant shore  
Crying out from the ocean depths  
Penetrating the land once more

Suddenly tranquil like a lover  
Satisfied by the nights passion  
Quietly it rests under cover

Frances Ayers

# The Souls' Joy

Bright light to others  
Imbued with goodness and love  
Seeks a higher goal

With faith and purpose  
Sets out on a far journey  
Discovering life

Amazed, delighted  
By what it finds everywhere  
Can now reach the stars

Frances Ayers

# The Souls'Lament-A Senryu Chain

The soul is darkened  
By anger and bitterness  
Hiding hope and love

Swallowed up by hate  
Buried by paralysis  
Without chance of life

Goodness is foreign  
Repelled by dark forces  
Keeping the soul captive

Frances Ayers



# The Sparrow And The Soul(Rhyming Haiku Chain)

Amidst brilliant skies  
A sparrow carried your soul  
Far from mortal eyes

Gentle with her wings  
Immortality begins  
Gods' messenger sings

Journeying through light  
Reborn but not forgotten  
Memories loom bright

Peace surpassing gloom  
In the sparrows eyes I see  
One who left the tomb

Frances Ayers

# The Treasure Of Autumn

Golden boughs and crisp bright leaves  
The aroma of chestnuts, roast nearby  
Quickened paces and rolled down sleeves  
Children playing tag eye those passing by  
The wind moves aimlessly to and fro  
Moving passersby with excited breath  
Waiting squirrels hide down below  
Expecting treats with a clever eye  
Soon pumpkins will fill country fields  
And gourds will grace Thanksgiving tables  
Falling leaves from trees, no longer shields  
The masses from the emboldened wind

Frances Ayers

# The Writers' Muse

Breathing life into our words is our goal  
As we birth them onto paper from our very soul  
Imagination is a springboard from which we create  
The process is magic, I can hardly wait

Ideas are infinite, like the stars in the sky  
Requires patience, will and a steady eye  
To take in what we see, and write from the heart  
Baring our souls to the world, from the very start

A family of poets, with a wealth of experience  
Touching others with our common sense  
Learning, and teaching we are each other's muse  
Igniting others passions, we light the fuse

Frances Ayers

# Time

Hurridly, we walked along

The corridors of time

Forgetting the importance

Of what we left behind

Every minute of every hour

The race called life went by

Our lives but murky shadows

Of the entity we called time

Frances Ayers

# Unseen Presence

When life becomes hurried and choices are unclear,  
there is an unseen Presence who will surely get us there.

We may not reach our destiny, at our chosen time  
but there is someone wiser whose help we'll always find.

He'll give us hope to find our path, a light to guide the way.  
His Strength will pull us up the hill and help us see the day.

He knows the road is rough, he's been there long before.  
At Calvary he gave his life and opened up the door.

Frances Ayers

# Why

Empty dark eyes  
Staring into space  
Feeling devoid of purpose,  
Have you embraced the grave?  
Are you ready to leave behind,  
All that you love?  
To give up your soul  
For an unknown place  
Without thought of the cost,  
To those left behind.  
Who will pick up the pieces  
Of a shattered life?  
Is one fateful moment worth  
All the pain?  
You have passed on to the living,  
On one tragic day.

Frances Ayers

# Winter Fantasy

Some experts say winter makes us sad  
Days are shorter, sunlight not as bright  
But there is a truism, I might add  
Despite short days, I love the night  
To watch the moon reflect through trees  
And count footprints in newly fallen snow  
Feeling a chill with each passing breeze  
Imagining I was playing down below  
Feeling silky snow beneath my feet  
Making tracks anyone can follow  
Shaking the snow off as I cross the street  
This is someone's dream, I thought I'd borrow  
Frances Ayers

# Winter Of Her Reinvention

Winter of her reinvention

A new life, and quicksilver change

A warm heart, that lives in tension

So many plans to rearrange

Still hope peeks out beyond icy knolls

A tender young sprout, ready to bloom

As memories replace useless woes

An eager soul waits, rejecting the tomb.

Eyes wide open, enveloped in love

Illuminating lights circling near

An enduring faith, with help from above

she wraps herself with those she holds dear

Frances Ayers



# Wisdom

Uncommon knowledge  
Gains strength like a hurricane  
During a storm

Surprising us  
When we are unaware  
A flash of lightening

Frances Ayers

# Wishes - A Butterfly Cinquain

Wishes

Dancing nightly

A picture in my brain

A spectacle of bright colors

Teasing

An overflow of the senses

Contemplation begins

Some goals are set

Hoping

Frances Ayers

# With Thanks And Love

For all the love you freely gave  
The outstretched hand through strain and stress  
And words of praise you often lent  
Of hope and smiles you quickly gave  
For all the joy your presence brought  
You lit the paths, which I thought gray  
And delivered moments rich in dreams  
Your life passed quickly, I often thought  
But memories stayed and soothed my tears

Frances Ayers

# Your Promise(A Cameo Poem)

In dreams  
Like scenes from a play  
Visions of your life appear live  
And grasping  
I hold on to special moments  
Borrowing treasures of you  
To Last

Frances Ayers

# Youth Slain On The Battlefield

The cries of youth fall down unheard, unseen  
Amidst the crowds of dead buried soldiers  
Anguish flooding the fields of crimson blood  
Pouring out the unseen spirits hating  
Crying at the the mistakes of men that walk  
Slowly against all paths that lead to peace  
Asking that their deaths not be forgotten but  
Used to forge a better world for all men  
Regardless of race, ideology, status  
Bringing home ideals of kindness and truth

Frances Ayers