

Poetry Series

Gwendoline Mardell
- poems -

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Gwendoline Mardell(05/09/1966)

Born in Auckland 5th september 1966. Lived there until I was 33 years old, then moved down to the South Island which is now my home. I've always loved singing, poetry. When I was quite young i'd just start writing songs in my head & poems but not until later in my teens did I start writing poetry down on paper.

Brothers Sisters We Stand

Started out a good day,
Prayer, quietness, serenity,
Within a moment the silence had gone,
You surely knew something Terrible was wrong.

The noise like you've never heard before,
Horrific noise- Shootings of guns,
As if we were all at war,
The killings and lives taken,
Should never! have happened or be done.

Within a moment our Muslim
community were taken from us,
No warnings- No escape no time to run.

Lost and killed in a world full of hate,
Our city of Christchurch is full of
Love, not hate,
To many lives taken and killed; not to
Survive.

We had a hero who never made it,
But his name will be carried on,
Just a moment; a minute; of silence
To respect our brothers and sisters
Now gone.

To write this poem of such tragedy,
Isn't something to be done,
For me is to write down the words
On paper or text,
To express the way I feel from that
Tragedy of that day-
15 March 2019 we as a country
Will never forget,
The world will grieve as the family
are grieving to.

My heart breaks; our garden garden city is
shaken to the core,
We will remember every day as it
goes by,
My words from myself,
The tears roll down my face,
Still have faith and God gives us
grace.

Respect, Honor, Love, Understanding,
Grief, and so much more,
For our Muslim community
Our Brothers and Sisters; our beloved
extended family,
We stand and fight for the Hope,
The Love we share.
Stand tall we are.
Kia Kaha: Arohanui.

Gwendoline Mardell

Christmas Trees

Christmas trees and mistletoes,
Bonny boys with shiny bows,
Tinsel upon the Christmas tree,
Christmas lights and little gnomes,
Sitting outside the garden free,
Golden angels and decorations,
Shining brightly, no hesitations.

Santa Claus is on his way,
Reindeer and presents for the big day,
Snow is falling in the North Pole,
Magical moments for your soul.

Mrs Claus is waiting for Santa,
To deliver the toys to girls and boys,
If you've been good you will see,
Presents for everyone under the tree,
Santa is waiting and checking the names,
Of children's letters and all of their games.

Gwendoline Mardell

Colourful

Fences brown, path is green, old jugs which have to be seen,
Costume cats standing by mats beside the wishing well.

Gnomes and Buddha's with lady's in waiting,
Decorating the garden and contimplating.

Water pumps from the old days, mushrooms overlooking,
The coral I see, it's wonderful to see what I see.

Gothic cross in the windows, surrounded by beautiful green,
Portraits a hanging on the many a walls, spectacular-amazing scene.

Daisy's and leaves with strawberries to see,
Bamboo wind chimes blowing in the wind,
Paua hanging above the grass, wine drum shimmering like glass.

Gwendoline Mardell

Friends

Friends are important, friends are indeed,
A special person, someone you need,
Life can be rough, life can be hard,
But we all pull together, through the roughest of these.

No matter what you say or what you do,
Friends are important, and that matters to you,
If you're down and feeling sad, all you want is to get so mad.

Who do you talk to, who do you see,
If there's no one else, you can come to see me.

People say things behind your back,
But they are insecure, and they don't know jack,
We complain and we moan, and we all feel alone,
But who do you turn to when your feeling that way,
It's okay to come and say, how you feel in your own special way.

This is a poem, I wrote on my own,
As sometimes we all feel all alone,
I can be happy, cheery or blue,
But I know I'll always come to see you.

People push you aside through your life, on and on,
But if you didn't have friends, there would be something wrong.

With this planet, this earth and everyone around,
There wouldn't be noises or the tiniest sound,
Of a chatter of people in a group of their own,
Everyone out there would feel so alone.

For a time into space there is always a place,
For a friend like you,
As we've known each other for a very long time,
We'll always be friends, no matter what no matter do,
Cause your my best friend and I'll always be there for you.

Gwendoline Mardell

Peace And Serenity

Peace and serenity is a time in your life,
Were everything should be peaceful,
But ends up in strife,
No matter what you achieve or what you believe,
Peace and serenity should be part of your life.

People around you wonder and moon,
People beside you want it all done soon,
Relationships are hard,
Trying to do what you do best,
But it ends up not right,
Settled in a nest.

Gwendoline Mardell

Rain

Travelling on the road heading for my home,
Rotorua it is my home from home.
Wild winds; trees across your path,
Rivers catching grass - icy roads,
My happy place on the highway again,
not a worry in the world,
but to arrive safe and unhurt.
Hail falling heavy but I've arrived now

Gwendoline Mardell

The Ground Shook:

The ground shock and trembled on 22 February 2011,
Lives were lost, people were buried and some were never found,
The ground shook worst than ever, dust, liquidfaction and people ran with fright,
t,
Not knowing what to expect with the next shake and the darkness of the night,
Buildings collapsed, roads widened, fields disappeared and the ground shok.

No power for days and someplaces weeks,
No water to drink, no food to eat, not knowing when this would stop,
The Fire, the Police and the Army all moved in to help and assist,
The wounded, the lost, the dead and nothing said,
The sadness, hurt, pain and distruction,
Was only the beginning of this horrific time.

The dust from the falling debri, from buildings which are now long gone,
Sirens so loud you forget they are there as this will go on for a long time,
The screams, the cries, dust upon their faces,
Dust clouds in many a places,
Peoples homes, businesss gone and taken by the earth that was shaken.

WE remember all the ones who were lost inside or under a building,
Some were found, not always good news but their families could now greive,
Such pain and devastation Christchurch was going through and still is,
But lives are starting back to normality, families renited,
Our eyes have a new look in life and are always prepared for more quakes.

THE ground shook and to this day still does,
Our lives are getting on with things that must be done,
Our city will never be the same but it will be stronger,
We stand tall and strong and those tears we can not stop,
Many families, people, friends, neighbours are stronger and more closer,
We as a country came together and our city of Christchurch is forever.

The ground shook and always will but it might stop one day,
All our lives have changed, our children understand, our grandparents do to,
We pray to our father in Heaven more often than we use do,
Our prayers are answered but for some they take longer for God to hear.

The ground hasn't shaken for a while,

That's something worth a great big smile.

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We Shall Miss You

We shall miss you every single day,
The sun will still shine,
The clouds will still whine,
But you won't be at your office,
Doing your busy work as you do.

To know you, to see you, to chat about things,
Is really great with your shiny rings,
Your smile, your bubbliest,
Everything about you we will all miss.

Needing a hand or to just ask for help,
Who will we talk to?
Where will we go?
You'll be shopping,
Nobody knows.

We shall miss you,
All of us here,
Keep smiling,
We all do care.

We shall miss you,
You're great to be around,
Your wonderful laugh,
Your amazing sound.

We shall miss you,
Those high boots of yours,
Look really great,
Even after opening doors.

We shall miss you,
When the phone-ring rings,
We'll all be studying,
And thinking of things.

So at the end of the day,
We all have to say,

Helen we shall miss you,
Everyday!

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