Poetry Series

Jacqueline Cooke - poems -

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Jacqueline Cooke(3rd May 1966)

I'm 42 and lived in Nottingham all my life. I live with my partner and 7yr old son. I don't work due to being diagnosed with Parkinson's disease three year ago, but try to remain as active as possible. I enjoy art, poetry, reading, cooking, music, dancing and Pilate's/yoga. I've only just started writing poetry in the last month and find it helps me relax and express my feelings and emotions - find it quite therapeutic. Love reading poetry too.

Destiny Must Of Got Its Formula Wrong

I lay a rose upon your grave, beautiful color of claret red. A symbol of my love for you, so many questions rule my head!

I feel so numb and utterly confused because you're so alive in my mind. Tears fall upon your grave as I search for answers I fail to find!

How my heart bleeds for your love, fate took you away and left me cold. Why destroy our wonderful world, thought we'd be together 'til we grew old?

Destiny must have got its formula wrong! I know that we have to accept our fate but destiny made a fatal mistake and took you to God's great gate!

I'd understand if you'd put your life at risk, you was so full of life and hungry for more, we was so happy in our lives, then destiny opened death's door!

Every day I blubber, just a blubbering wreck, I so long for the warmth of your breath against my cheek as you hold me close filled with remorse from your death!

How could fate have got it so wrong......

Jacqueline Cooke