

Poetry Series

Jerine James
- poems -



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Jerine James()



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Heart To Win

You may see me struggle
but I will never fail
you may have seen me cry
but they are now very dry
you may have seen me hard, trust me I am on my guard
Life was never easy
I have learned to smile
And run more miles
I gave my all
still standing tall

I will fight to survive
as I am an unconquerable soul
when life gave me lot of trouble
I learned to confront it face to face

Hope too seems to be futile at times
I may fail and look weak
I will never give up,
Will keep my head held high
and see it through

Jerine J Thomas
23rd January 2023

Jerine James

8th Birthday Son

Welcome to the first Two yellow You have become a big big boy
I reminisce days I cradled you and cuddled you
Now you have grown out of my hands!
You are mama's blessing
I am a blessed mom with two smart boys
I still love to cuddle you as I always do
There isn't a hug big enough to show you how much mopy loves you (as you call me with love)
You are unique and beautiful in so many ways
Keep going the way you are
I will always love you to the core.
HAPPY BIRTHDAY DARLING
leaves that were intertwined

Jerine James



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Inseparable Leaves

Welcome to the first Two yellow leaves that were intertwined

They couldn't coexist if they didn't have each other.

They were really close and loved each other.

They ached to be in one another's company.

They had wonderful chemistry together.

They realized they were meant to be together.

They stood firm despite the wind and rain.□

The seasons changed, and the weather deteriorated.

Even though the branches they were holding swayed, they did not let go.

Other leaves began to fall off throughout the area.

Nonetheless, they held firm in their beliefs.

Additionally, several fresh leaves began to grow, joining them.

Their veins and minds survived despite this.

They were soon joined by slender branches that appeared out of nowhere.

The yellow leaves were no longer alive.

Flowers dwindle as slender leaves drop.

Yellow Leaves was the only ones there.

The cold caused the branches to start to tremble.

when the yellow leaves started to dangle

They began to fall when the time came, even in the absence of wind and rain.

Their souls were progressively filled with hunger, and they became despondent.

Green weeds, buzzing sounds of flowers, and chattering birds appeared once more.

Everything came back to them.

With a clap of thunder and a torrential downpour

The sky was scribbled with lightning.

The yellow leaves began to sprout life.

with little hope and only the ability to breathe

They began to enjoy each moment and exclaim, 'All is well! '

seven teenage years of your life

Jerine James

13th Birthday Son

Welcome to the first seven teenage years of your life
Now you are officially a Teen
No matter what your age?
I will always be there for you
You know you can count on me
All you need to do is speak out your views and thoughts
When you were tiny, I marveled at your smile and your tiny toes
Today, when you are 13, I marvel how strong and tall you have become
You were used to calling me mama
Now it has turned with love "mopy"
No matter how you address, know I will always love you and be by your side.
Life can be kind, life can be cruel
Use it wisely and let the chime in you be known
Have fun and make your teen days blissful ☐
Commit and pray that you walk in Faith

Jerine James



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Sleep

Sleep, sleep, sleep
It's magnificent and nice,

With dreams beyond wonder,
Sleep! sleep! sleep!

Sleep, sleep, sleep
Eyes tightly closed,
A little smile on you r cheeks,
Feeling the warm sensations
Of the pure and precious sleep,
Sleep! sleep! sleep!

Sleep, sleep, sleep
Forgetting insane things of the mixed world outside
Relax my little one, feel the gentle breeze,
Do not worry about tomorrow, do not weep,
Wake up fresh in the morn with a recuperated mind,
Fresh and blessed with a wonderful sleep,
SLEEP, SLEEP, SLEEP!

jerine james Wednesday, November 19,2008

Jerine James

Life's Struggle

The personality of struggles is not
They are required to survive
Through the life process, we grow stronger and bolder

Combats make us dejected.
At moments, we are dropping hard on the ground,
Yet it gives us the power and energy to pick ourselves up and move on.

The challenges make us a stronger person,
At times, the direction of the wind is harsh
It's cold, warm and rainy at times, but the bitterness of it doesn't leave us
without hope.

There is a ray leading each one to the goal of life.
Battles are like thorny fields for war.
The rough stones on which to walk.
Never underestimate the pain.

We must learn to remain stronger and more optimistic,
The current struggles are not worthy of comparison with those to be revealed.□

Jerine James □

25th Jan 2021

Jerine James

Praise The Rain

I see the murky underpass of life
No tallow candle to flag the way
No rainbows in the sky
No spark of hope!

Grey skies overhead
Heavy and rolling clouds roughly to pour
Thunder and lightning reverberated from within
Road of life forlorn all day
Where should I go and hide my pane?
How should I end my bane?
Life seem meaningless
Oh! What a mess?

Be tranquil dejected heart! and cease pouring
Behind the clouds is the sun still shining
Clouds have big news:
It's time for things to grow
Their whispers fill the sky
They drizzle to yield spring to life

Blue sky I see again
Supernatural and leading waters fall from heaven's above
Drop after drop
'Tis is a sweet noise to hear'

Jerine James Thomas □

17th September 2020

Jerine James