

Poetry Series

Jim Meyerholtz
- poems -

Publication Date:
2008

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

Jim Meyerholtz(5/22/1955)

Begining

In the beginning
Light was winning
Time was spinning
In the beginning.

Then came the bang,
The universe sang
Forever it rang
Then came the bang

Outward it grow
To where no one Knows
In the eye it shows
Outward it grows

Planets do run
Burn does the sun
Was it all for fun
planets do run

In the Eye
In the chest a Sigh
see it all go array
In the Eye

On one speck, Home is
On that we live
To it we give
On one speck, Home is

There is one called ruler

one can be crueler
One is a watcher
there is one called ruler

The Command of a nation
to give without ration
To have with no Creation
The command of a nation

To go again to the well
Again the story, try to sell
One has the truth to tell
To go again to the well

Well is dry
We'll get more he cries
Yet one sees the lie.
Well is dry.

Too many hands out
Give us more they shout
You go without
Too many hands out

We'll take from you.
There's nothing you can do.
Yet the words are untrue
We'll take from you.

Tears fall like rain
The ruler feel the pain

One is said not to be sane
Tears fall like rain.

Tears fall from the Eye
To much time has gone by.
To help he does try.
Tears fall from the Eye

Jim Meyerholtz

Bored

Nothing more, all there is to it.
eat breakfast, bite and chew it

Nothing more or less,
Turn on the tv set

My head is spinning I can't clear the fog
and the body is stuck in a bog.

It hurts so bad I want to shout
To end it myself, I can not

Fog or pain what a trade
No where to go, memories fade.

Time crawls, in bed I lie
what is so bad in wanting to die

Oh to only be in the grave,
No more the pain pill slave

And to the God above
I look at you and say, 'you call this love? '

You are a do as I say not as I do being,
that I am now seeing

Eaven things I asked in His name,
not yet seen (what a shame) .

No control in my life
only push and shove for me and my wife

the ones that are to help me
When I need them thay flee

im in hole and cant get free
yet no one wants to bury me

i go nowhere only my chair
sad thing no one cares

just so I don't want anything
just take the pain

Jim Meyerholtz

Change

To Change

To Change the changed
is to remain the same.

To hear words unsaid
when living becomes dead.

Words changed when sent
to hurt when encouragement is meant.

The word is the same. The change in the ear
cause the pain.

A word to one is a Sentence to
Another.

To say breath is Smother to
Another.

' When you can'
Means 'Should have ran'.

To hear words filtered through life
what comes out may not be right.

We hear the sound
no meaning is found.

Its meaning we seek
its some sort of peak.

We see and hear words unclear
one see joy, one sees fear

The words remain the same
Yet to one joy to another pain.

One to live, one to die.

One to laugh, one to cry.

Jim Meyerholtz

For Ruthann

For RuthAnn

By Jim Meyerholtz

Sun of yellow, sky of blue
It's not a day without you.
All is black and dark as night
When you are not in my sight

You take the dark from my soul,
You do this like it's your goal.

Even when youre in pain,
You always try to keep me sane.

You look in me, to see my heart
If it's hurt you mend it, for the most part.

You make me smile through the tears.
You take away my greatest fears.

The fear or being unloved,
When you're in me the fear is shoved

Out it goes, it flies away.
With you in my heart, it's out to stay.

With you my life is whole,
To the depth of my soul.

As night gives in to day
you always know what to say.

All I can do is give my heart.
It, s not mush, but it's a start.

You ask for nothing, but give all.
No matter how big, no matter how small.

You have my life in your hand,
You give more love than I can stand.

I don't know why I'm so blessed,
I'm no better than the rest.

For some reason, God knows why,
You love me and you don't try.

Your smile, your eyes tell the tale
You make me go on and not fail.

You are my life, my reason to be,
then I think of love it's your face I see,
You have my love, for what it may be.
If I loose you I would cry,
If I loose you I would die.
Life without you I couldn't take,
My reason for living is what you make.
You are the love that fills my soul.
To return it Is my goal.
To return it I never will,
I can never repay that bill.

I owe you my life, my soul, my heart.
To repay this, I couldn't start.
I do love you all I can,
You could have a better man.

You picked a man like me,
The reason I can't see.
You take time to hear me yell,
You take me from the pits of hell.

When I'm hurt you feel the same,
When I cry, you are in pain.
To see a smile on your face,

It takes me to a special place.

You take me to places unknown,
To the heights of happiness unsown
To see you for a second or an hour,
Love and happiness my heart you shower

I can't say how much I love you,
For you there is nothing I wouldn't do
How much I love you I know not,
It's more than 'a whole lot'

My love has no end or beginning,
say otherwise, it's me I'm kidding,
For you I would die, To say no, is a lie.

I love you more than I know myself.
When I'm with you, it's me it helps,
You are there in my high and low,
you, re always there, no matter where I go.

I need you to keep me alive,
without you, to hell I'd dive.
live without you, there is no way.
there'd be only night, no light of day,

You are my sun of yellow,
My sky of blue.
I can't live without you

Jim Meyerholtz

I Am

I AM

I am as the universe, unexplainable
I am a grain of salt in the shaker of humanity-wanting out.
I am a piece of sand on an endless beach to be washed into
an ocean of nothing.
I want to be happy- yet I cry
I am one note in the music of life
I will be one in death.

People look at me through eye plastic-not seeing me.
I am a blade of grass in a field
Blown in the wind

I am a light ray in the billion of the sun.
I am a leaf on the tree of forever.
Yet I am a part of that tree.

Where do I go now?
A leaf, a blade, a ray.

People are all these.

To God I am everything

We are all the same

Jim Meyerholtz

I Let Go

I let it go, I tossed it up.
Then the door I slammed shut.
What was once is now gone,
It flew over the hill and beyond.

It was a time to set my mind
to look in myself, to make my find
The wind blew, the waves lap
Love flowed from me like sap.

What once was now is not
The battle lost; it was hard fought.
I went deep in myself that cold day,
Where I go now? I can't say.

A new course has been set, A new plan
I'm on the hill so I can scan.
My eyes are open, the mind is clear.
A new look to what I hold dear.

To gain one must loose.
To decide, one must choose.
To take, one must give.
To die, one must live.

It will be hard in this new life,
With all it's pain and strife.
But the ball is rolling
It will without stalling.

Some will smile; Some will cry.
It's up to them; when I say good-by.

I can do as I must,
It will cause a fuss.

I don't want to hurt others,
I have to let go before my heart smothers.

Jim Meyerholtz

Old Man Jogging

i can't get too exact for the fear of being rude
out my window i saw an old fat man jogging nude

he caught my eye, there he was
parts shaking i didn't think would budge

he passed by my window in all his glory
the back side show itself now it gets gory

with a back that could serve as a western prairie
yes it was that hairy

a river of sweat ran down that back
Towhere it was buffered and slowed before the crack

Buffered by what you say?
Little brown berry from a meal yesterday

my mind wanders as to which is worse
the one that watches, or the one that jogs nude

Jim Meyerholtz

Over & Done

Over and done, ripped apart,
Pain, shock, inner dark.

To hear no sound like the one heard,
To hear pain, without a word.

In a second it was done,
A million miles, the mind did run.

From here to there, up to down
In a second it all turned around.

Life is no longer the same,
From the sound, the look, the pain.

What held me up, let me drop.
It had to end, it had to stop.

No one knows the pain I felt.
Downward my heart knelt.

It comes and goes in a blink,
Life changes in a wink.

A person, a place once sure,
Have both taken a detour.

Years of time, given for not,
Years of time left to rot.

In the blink of a eye
now it is I who cry

Try to stand, only to fall.
Try to see, what I once saw.

To live again, to have a heart
To long to be in out of the dark.

Romans 9: 18 / 19

Romans 9: 18/19

Blessing tossed in the wind
do we earn or do we win?

live life as a saint
still do not rank

Thump the book, make the command
be as God and in heaven you'll stand

Than deep inside we read the book
maybe we have been 'took'

the line is very thin
is it Justus or is it whim

Be sure of one thing and not the other
doubt causes wisdom to smother

if the map is wrong, the sign post broken
all the lies from people spoken

what is the use in trying
this is why there is so much crying

Why is it there? why was it said?
to make an excuse for the dead?

For the ones that don't live up, make the grade
to get out of it, a cover had to be made

'I bless who I want' so far out of line
from your willingness to be kind

You made heaven a lottery, a toss of the dice.
I hope when my time comes you're in a good mood and feeling nice

nothing I did got me there

the only truth is nothing fair

Al the answers are in that line
All the answers there to fine

I do as I want Its all there
I do as I want why should I care

I m God I made you
Do as I say not as I do

Jim Meyerholtz

Same Day

For this life I was not meant.
The drive, the will is all but spent.

The kicks and slaps, Hope is devoured
Life flows away hour by hour.

To walk blind in a maze.
Going on feel, to find the way.

To go straight or make a turn.
From the past what did we learn?

Only more of the same lies a head.
Push, Shove, wrongly guided by words said

More or less, round and round
No way out can be found.

There is no truth or point of fact.
After all the turns I lose track

Were ive been, were im going
The miles the strain is showing

Day in day bout, Feeling and falling.
Turning and tripping, More walking

For this life I was not meant
The drive, the will is all but spent

Jim Meyerholtz

The Fat Man

Fatman

no one loves you when your fat
they look at you like some kind of rat

The laughs and sneers
we weren't suppose to here

Hear we do, we want it to stop
It cuts to the hart

When your fat your use to pain
when your fat its hard to keep sane

Even if they love you it not you
its what you could turn to

If you lose the weight shed the pounds
only than can love be found

and if your loveone is thinner
youll never be the winner

The Fat man is there to push and shove
the fat man it always the first one snubbed

The fat man listens to our every word
God knows he'd like to be heard

no one to hear him no one to care
at times ashamed he is there

He hears, he sees, he cryes
A part wishes to die

Jim Meyerholtz

The Lead

The lead

The lead of death just passed through my brain
I hear no sound, I feel no pain, Yet I die.

I needed love but it wasn't there,
'Tis why this life was bare.

Why did I put this thing into my head?

Was it to see what there is after the body is dead?
They say dying this way is a sin,
But hell has to be better than where I've been!
They will wonder why I did this thing.
Maybe it was to my inner shame.
A shame no man will ever know,
That is why this life had to go.
People that say they love me
Will not care about what they see.
I see a life so empty since love went away.
Why I did this no man can say
Life is over, It is done.
It has ended where it begun.
Now I go to seek the truths there are.
I pray they aren't too far.

Jim Meyerholtz

The Road

Travel the road of many turns.
Freedom, wanting in the soul does burn.

Taking time along the way
To look, feel, hear, pray.

Work for what is needed.
One by one the row is seeded.

Taking turns as they come,
Time is short, must we run?

Still the burning drives us on,
Not wanting the past to be gone.

Day ending, the designation nearer
What is wanted should be clearer.

Stop to take a look around,
To see the path, to hear the sound

All is just a Jumbled mess,
To sort it out on the way is best.

The burning will end when stopped I, ve become,
But where it ends is where it begun.

In all the row the seed grow,
To the sun their heads go.

I'm gone and help I Can't.
Some grow, some bent.

Were Ive been it matters not,
That is time left to rot.

Not the turns in the road that matter,
Only the one made better, or sadder.

The seed are all that`s left.
They are me, Only the strong are best.

To go on and not stop,
Rise to the top, fall we th a flop.

It matters not where I go,
onely the seeds that grow.

Jim Meyerholtz

The Storm

The storm is over, the disaster ended.
Into rubble and ruin my house has descended.
Pain and sorrow, with it I'm filled,
But I know it's time to rebuild,
How do I do it? Where do I start?
I can't do it, I'm not that smart.
I'll hire a builder, I'll let him come in.
To rebuild the house I'll let him begin.
With hand so strong and eyes so sure,
foundation is poured on rock once stirred.
Next the frame starts to rise.
Then the walls are cut to size.
I let him work at his craft.
Soon the house is done front to back.
The builder is proud of the house rebuilt,
Now it's up to me to keep out the filth.
If I let it go and it runs down,
Again it will crumble to the ground.
Keep it clean. Keep it pure.
It will stand forever. The builder said 'For sure'.
To stand forever and never crumble.
Through storm, wind, and earthly rumble.
So here is my home rising from the sod,
The house was my life, the builder was God.

Jim Meyerholtz

The Wind Blew

The wind blew cold,
cold as night,
cold as ice,
cold as life.

In my soul the cold cut.
Out the cold I can't shut.
The wind too hard. the cold too deep.
The cold into my heart began to seep.

I let the cold go away.
I gave up my heart that day.
It was the wind that pulled it out.
I felt no pain, I didn't shout.

My heart is frozen, blood is ice.
Pain is gone. To be numb is nice.
Life is gone in the wind,
to twist. turn. and spin.

It has gone out of control,
Inside me is now a hole.

The wind howls in the hole within,
The hole where warmth had been.

Warmth is gone, the cold is all that's left.
It was taken in a act Of theft.
The wind has me now,

To its power I must bow.

I hope the wind will stop.
To the warmth I will drop.
I can't stop this storm,
For now, the heart's ripped and torn.

The ice broke it loose.
The wind blew it away.
When the sun will return,
I can't say.

Jim Meyerholtz

To Be Loved

To Be Loved

To be loved as a friend
to be loved as a brother
to be loved as no other.

To be loved as one
to be loved for fun
to be loved on the run.

To be loved for no reason
to be loved turned to treason
to be loved for all season.

To be loved like a pair of shoes
to be loved to be abbused
to be loved to be used

To be loved like one insane
to be loved and take the pain
to be love till it becomes a drain.

To be loved like one at rest
to be loved like the very best
to be loved but yet be upset.

To be loved in every way

to be loved more every day
to be loved no matter what they say.

To be loved but yet unknown
to be loved yet shown
to be loved yet out of tone.

To be loved inside
to be loved yet cry
to be loved yet die.

Jim Meyerholtz

Waves

The waves come and never stop.
They crash endlessly against the rock,
To return to where they began,
only to return again.

The waves lap over the rocks,
The path they try to block.

Again the waves come, to try to stay,
Again the rocks turn it away.

After time in the eye of man,
The mighty rock is but sand.

The water is weak and of little form.
Tell this to the rock, badly worn.

Strength of now, as to time.
Which is the best to find.

Rock is firm, water weak.
Strength of now, time defeat.

Balance of time and of action,
The need of each, in a fraction.

One to stand, one to flow.
Each with purpose, a way to go.

Being all of one,
Is all of none.

Some of each in a part
Makes a whole, from the start.

The waves crash, the stone crumble.
Life runs only to stumble.

The wave come only to return,

The stone lives, than to earth's center burn.

Time is all that can be strong,
Or is there a greater right or wrong.

Time is a thing of man,
To be tossed and undone, like the sand,

The waves on the rock.
The tick of the clock.

Which is better? Which is best?
Which will go? Which will rest?

The rock give away to time,
Time give away without a sign.

This thing on which man bases his life,
Makes man lose sight.

Man be rock, man be wave.
Man to crumble, time to save.

Time to wave, time to rock,
Time only 'end' can block.

End itself is an act of time,
Only to be more defined.

Again as before all is the same.
End, Begin, Mad, Sane

Jim Meyerholtz

Xmas



Christmastime, Money to spend.
A year soon to end.

People run everywhere.
Some dont seem to care.

A Birth to some,
with gifts to none.

Giving of the best.
Taking for the rest.

Packages under a tree.
Rob, take, Rape than flee.

Smile wide eyed child,
soon youll go wild.

The one gift, child to seek.
The smell of death does reek.

Christmas carols fill the air.
In the alley, dead and bare.

Hope of 'I love you' being said,
a soundless bullet in the head.

Child of hope, your birthday.
Trampled in the fray.

Peace and love to send.
Knife, gun make it end.

Wide eye child full of wander.
Was it all a blunder

You

you

By Jim Meyerholtz

You have helped me in my pain,
You have helped keep me sane.

You have been a shoulder for me to cry,
You have rejoiced when my heart did fly.

You have been there to stop my fall,
You have given me the greatest gift of all.

You have listened when I had to yell,
You listened to the stories I had to tell.

You looked inside, to see me,
You untied my soul to set it free.

You made sense out of life,
When I'm confused you give me sight.

You tell me the truth as you see it
Even if it hurts me a bit.

You have always been there to hear my call,

You have never put yourself over all.

Without you I have no one.
You help make life fun.

To say thanks isn't enough,
To say I love you isn't too tough

Its all I can say, all I can do,
Is to say, 'I'm here for you'

Jim Meyerholtz