

Poetry Series

**Kim Patterson**  
**- poems -**

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## Kim Patterson(08/04/1977)

My name is Kim, I am 32 years old with two children. My son, Hunter, is turning 12 next month and my daughter RyannKay will be 11 in six months. I have been with my childrens father for almost 14yrs now, we have not yet tied the knot and that is ok, its all the same to me. We are committed to each other and we intend and vowed to one another to be together til the end of our days. We currently have in addition to our family one pure bred German Sheperd, named Chloe, and she is now 6, borned Christmas eve 2004, we also have 3 indoor cats, well 2 are cats one is a kitten only 6 months old.

I had lost my dear pet dog Aspen this past August, very difficult time for me, she was my everything, the first poem I submitted here was one I written in her honor. She was my shadow and just so dear, and very protective of me, and that was anywhere i would go. I knew she wasn't going to make it the night before she passed, I seen it in her eyes. I laid with her on the floor talking to her, expressing my infinite amount of gratitude towards her for being the perfect and best companion one could ever hope to have. My dog was my main rock for me throughout some dark times I recently had to face. She stayed glued by my side, never leaving me alone, no longer then 5-10mins. I stayed in my bedroom for a very long time, pretty much a whole winter season of last year, and she stand with me each and every day. I talked to her and those who truly can connect with their choosen animal companion understands and knows what I am sharing, and can agree that their loved animal communicates back. I just hugged her for a long time and gave her lots of kisses and let her know that its ok now and that she can go, and no longer suffer from her inevitable aging that did indeed bring on irreversable health issues onto her. It pained me to see her be so slowed down and just laying there, but at the same time I appreciated her constant company. She passed early the very next morning, I cried for two days straight, until on the second day after her passing a very small kitten was found by my daughter walking up our driveway to our back door. She brought her in and from the first time I laid eyes on the kitten, which we named smokey because she is all gray, (which also ironically, my fiance and I had always wanted an all gray cat) , my tears had seized but I do think of my beloved Aspen often and still can't hold back the tears completely yet. I truly believe Aspen in spirit sent Smokey to us, to me to heal my aching, suffering, pained heart. She did exactly that, out of the three cats we have, Smokey is the only one with any sort of personality and she is so very commical. Thank you for the gift Aspen...

I have always played sports, I'm a natural athlete. I did have a career working as a child care counselor, which I loved, it was/is my calling. I can no longer work in such an atmosphere where you have troubled youth together, it has the tendency to become hostile. All staff working with the youth had to go through

TCI training, crisis intervention, and we were trained on how to physically restrain the youth, as well as counselor them. To be honest, even though I had a natural knack for this job, it was very tough also at times. I miss it very much.

I love to help others and I am highly motivated to make a difference. I am the go-to person in my entire family as well as in my circle of friends. Whenever anyone has an issue, problem, drama, or even sadness, or just needs a listening ear, or good sound advice I am who they all turn to. I am the youngest out of four sisters, but they all turn to me in their time of need, which of course, makes me feel good about myself. I am very analytical and I also possess an abundance of empathy, I can easily put myself in others shoes, see their point of view so to speak, therefore it comes easy to me to assess any negative situation effectively. If you can't tell yet, I am extremely passionate about counseling, I sincerely believe that God put me on this earth at my time for this specifically. I am also a normal Christian, not too big on being a church goer per-se but I do try to meditate on Our Lords word a few times a day. The bible is very important to me, its my way of life.

I will tell you the one thing I am scared of and that is todays society, and the vast growing, and on some level problematic technology. I say that due to the steady growing issues we are seeing that technology has created. For e.g., the internet, the date sites have ended marriages, broken hearts, and broken up homes. So today a family is the minority because it is now rare that a child has both mom and dad in one home. Also the Facebook, which tends to be an open forum for cyber bullying, and that has sadly taking the lives of young innocent children. Youth today have lower self-esteems or they bottle it and drive them to take it out on others or they do so on themselves. The cell phone, another way married couples end up in divorce, easy way to communicate to another, other then the one you vowed to be committed to.

Which brings me to tell you, that this is the one real reason why I view marriage today as a joke! A couple in love make vows to each other to be with each other for better or worse. They do so in the house of the lord, which signifies Him as a witness as well as giving His approval, well if that is in fact how you believe, thats how I believe it to be. Then yet just years down the road they break those vows by one cheating on the other or because both decided to cheat, it just truly sickens me but mostly it makes me very sad and angry. Angry only because it may look to others as a mockery being portrayed on: 1) the church, the sinning couple got married in, 2) their individual families, and/or their 3) career/jobs. Bottom-line I can tell you I, for sure, do not enjoy being taken advantage of, or to be thought, and/or believed to be anything other then serious and true. Even though the bible says I am living in sin, I don't feel I completely do. In conversations with God that I have had, I feel confident that He honors my beliefs and supports my decision because He is the all knowing. Therefore, He knows that my fiance and I have been 100% faithful to each other from day one.

We are still so very passionately in love and will continue to honor, support, love, and care for one another While we also continue to fall more in love as we grow in our relationship.

If anyone is ever going through any tribulations I would like to share some advice. Turn to and be one with Our Lord, He truly does carry you through your trying times just as long as you truly believe and have and keep the faith... I choose to speak/communicate to and with others very openly, and with complete honesty. Therefore I have 'us', (my family) , all of us on the same page and we talk about anything, everything, and answer all questions thrown our way the best to our knowledge, and with truth. I hope you enjoy my poetry as much as I do..

# ' No Love'

All things happen for a reason.  
Having to live with a tough decision I made,  
pain, in my heart, from it I endure with passing seasons...

You say you can't take it in right now, and that you gotta go.  
It was Raining that night, air filled with Summers Warmth,  
there you left me standing in the middle of the road...

Devastated, confused and lost, What is going on?  
It's a lot for me to bare, thats why you're needed,  
but instead you choose to leave me, I'm now all alone...

Numb is what I am feeling in wonder and disbelief.  
Why is it that I find myself worrying about you,  
with no understanding on how you could do this to me...

Scared, and in hysteric, What did I do thats so wrong?  
You won't talk to me, I'm drifting while days pass by,  
my thoughts are scrambled, heads not clear, minds in a fog...

Now feeling Angry at the fact you baled on me.  
Shocked, and in awe, I was utterly blind-sided,  
your initial reaction, this out-come, I did not see...

I catch my mind wandering as I gaze at the stars above.  
Broken you left me, how cruel can you be, when its you I need,  
the way you reacted to this, no way its fueled by LOVE! ! !

Kim Patterson

# Day After Day Its All The Same, Hoping For A Change

Dwelling in the same domain, both of us exist all day

Morning hours departed the sun is bright with its warming rays

Powerful energy recieved from the healing magic it brings

Fuel my spirit, feeling great, many accomplishments have been made

Uneasy thoughts enter my mind, worried that it all will go astray

Accepted is the possibility of my daily doomed fate

Hours drift by hes now awake, dreaded anxieties overwhelm my state

Avoidance of everyone, as well as predictable rejection of me

Tranquility depleted astonished over the sudden decrease of energy

Negativity filling the space with undesirable gloom on most days

Absorbing now throughout me, its inevitable regretful misery

Minds puzzled on why this is, inconceivably desperate for it must fade

Feeling weary, confused, why he lets negative energy to be consumed

Not alone in this belief, others likewise, precieve his banal personality

Hope and Pray is all I can do, that his thought pattern will change soon

Evening hours summons me to rest, await to be replenished in the A.M.

(1/31/2011)

Kim Patterson

# Dead Inside Alone Is I

Nine twenty four zero nine, for me it all started to fade

Months had past with no positive change, only continuous misery's made

I cry and beg for love and understanding, and I don't expect much at all.

Feel all alone teetering on the edge with no one to catch me if I fall.

Right now, and for awhile, my family to me is all that matters.

I Just want to be shown love, but instead I must endure emotional batter.

I hurt so much from this pain, even more so from the emotional pain.

Your hurtful words stab like a knife through my broken heart I cry to be sane.

You say you love me but its you who adds the hurt, so how is it that you care?

How is it that you have love for me when you've stated I'm to much to bare?

Im sorry I can't believe you when you say those three little word, 'I love you.'

When you do nothing for me to feel it or show me that you're sincere and being true.

If love is what you have for me its the hurt and pain you'd want to take away.

Instead its constant fighting, I'm just left here to hurt and cry day after day.

After each fight you say you're sorry and that you will begin to change.

Well the same stuff happens, this between us, and it just seems very strange.

You go to sleep always peaceful, unaffected as it often does seem.

I can't sleep, I cry all night and you get mad over the sadness you'd see.

You don't get why I'm sad and depressed suddenly all of the time.

You yell and hurt me and then I'm stressed, and fault you say is all mine.

So then this will be my life a vicious emotional roller coaster ride.

With no one not even you standing here by my side.

Forever I will live Dead Inside Alone is I...

(written: 04/20/2010)

Kim Patterson



# 'Heartache'

I know I put you through a lot of heartache,  
I know there is only so much a person can take.

I'm confused on what happened between us, so I ask the lord above.  
We were once so very much passionately in love.

I know I have my problems and Im asking you for some help,  
I wish you could see that I need you and just can't do it all by myself.

Without recieving the love, support, and help from you,  
I will never succeed, therefore I will only lose.

I am so sorry and I love you from the bottom of my heart,  
I hope your love for me is strong enough that this doesn't tear us apart.

(07/20/2010) , this poem was inspired by sad feelings I had in regards to my  
relationship, and to my love as well.

Kim Patterson

# I Know You Love Me

You are my very best friend,  
thats how I know you love me!

I vowed to be with you til the very end,  
thats how I know you love me!

Barred your first born, I gave you a son,  
thats how I know you love me!

Gave you a daughter, our family is done,  
thats how I know you love me!

How you look & touch me and kiss me, t  
hats how I know you love me!

Steady support having my back you see,  
thats how I know you love me!

Together you and I standing side by side  
thats how I know you love me!

Im so sure you got me every step of the way til the day I die,  
thats how I know you love Me!

(1/22/2011, poem for my fiance, listing a few things out for him letting him know, I Know He Loves Me) .

Kim Patterson

# Only You My Love, Can Mend My Broken Heart

I just want to be your special something  
but instead, to you, I feel I mean nothing

Like a fool I believed things would get better  
All was fine but I went and ruined it with another letter

Is there something wrong with me? Something no one will say  
I really don't know what it is that I do to be treated this way

I have so many hopes and dreams for 'Our Love' and Our Fam  
but then I wake with the truth of who and what I really am

I guess I'm being punished, I try to do good and do no wrong  
But here I am once again, writing the words of a sad love song

Why do I feel that I'm just not that important to you?  
Sorry can't help how I feel and believe and you think its nothing that you do

You have said and did things to me and you have seen, from me, many tears  
Why do I feel as if you dont care to resolve this, and for that I'm facing my worst fears

Tonight as you lay asleep content and un-phased in 'Our Bed'  
I will cry myseft to sleep over all thats been done and all thats been said

All I want to do is make life easy on you and to make you happy  
But no oh no My heart begins to ache, then annoys you because I get all sappy

I love you so much please bury the past and take notice to all my change  
I only want you in my life so I say a big 'hell NO' to an exchange

So please baby take my hand and when I cry please wipe my tears  
I need you to just hold me close so lovingly and so dear

So I know the love you do have for me is all true and sincere  
I want to once and for all forget the heartache and pain, have dry eyes, and no more sad tears...

(07/20/2010)

Kim Patterson

# Rest In Peace Aspen Marie

I was drawn to you from all the rest...  
So small so cute I knew I picked the best!

My heart you stole and responsibility you taught me...  
So special you were and strong you grew to be!

Steady by my side to protect and guard so lovingly...  
Stoles hearts of everyone for the love you gave unconditionally!

My first baby, my friend, my dog you were to me...  
Mend my broken heart with gentle hug when sadness you'd seen!

Listened when I had to vent you proved to have my back...  
Never a doubt you were part of Our Family the Leader of The Pack!

Protected and tolerated all true and loyal you stood your ground...  
Old now weak and frail I set you free you're homeward bound!

Truly missed never forgotten many happy memories I look back on...  
Now Forever&Always hold you in my heart cherishing our special bond!

With all my love my dear Aspen Marie  
12 years 16 days steady joy you brought to all of us  
x.o.x.o. N.F.A. (Now Forever&Always)

(07/04/1998-08/20/2010) Rest In Peace my dear Aspen

(08/21/2010) This is a poem I had written in honor of my dog Aspen the day after she had passed away. I had gotten her when I was pregnant with my first child. She was the runt of the litter and just fit in the palm of my hand when I brought her home, she taught me to care for something I loved, hence prepared me to care and nurture my newborn son.

The N.F.A.(Now Forever&Always) is also something very special to me, it is my families motto we say to each other every day. For i.e., ' I love you babe, x.o.x.o N.F.A.

Kim Patterson

# To You My Perfect Son

Born into this world, arrived just in time, February third nineteen ninety nine.

On your day a new song was played, I dedicated it to you, 'Angel of Mine.'

Honored and Blessed with exuberance, that you handpicked me, my loving Son.

Making me laugh with your wittiness, exciting that is, and always lots of fun.

Impressed I am on how well you do, achieve all you can and always give your best.

Just like that interception you got that one game, overjoyed I was with happiness.

Today you turned twelve, oh how time has flown, to me you'll always be my lil' Man.

By your side I'll always be, in your corner cheering you on, Mom's your Biggest Fan.

Gracious character you have, and that is why I've deemed you an old Soul.

Cherish you and Our Memories, fell in love at first glance, and it's my heart you stole.

(written: 02/03/2011)

Kim Patterson

# To You, My Love, The Holder Of My Heart

Heading to the hang-out spot just to chill that day when we first met.  
You were there at the house, we came to meet through a mutual friend.

From the beginning I knew I liked you, I let my guard down from the start.  
So shy, so cute, and sexy to after me you didn't chase, but easily you stole my heart.

I always looked forward to seeing you, you made me smile whenever you came near.  
Still together, faced struggles and all, but together strong we'll stay forever my dear.

Here I am right by your side, my promise I will keep to be with you til the very end,  
Even though our relationship gets rocky, our love is like a garden, to it we must tend.

There is nothing that you don't do for me, and that I wouldn't and don't for you,  
I'm so lucky to have you my sexy man if you only knew the things to you I want to do.

From the time I wake up and throughout all of my days you are always on my mind,  
I ponder what I can do in thoughts of you, it is obvious 'Our Love' is not blind.

After all these years, family at times chaotic we are, I still get excited when thinking of you.  
I thank God for he sent you my way, and sent me a blessing, 'Our Love' which is real and so true.

We've been through a lot you and I, it's been hard but were strong we have each other,  
I realize the past doesn't matter, only our children, and you their father and I their mother.

I poured my heart out to you as a gift for your birthday, hope you love it a lot,  
cherish my heartfelt words in this poem I wrote, my love for you so true and so hot!



(12/07/2010, wrote this in dedication to my fiance for his 32nd bday)

Kim Patterson

# Together Babygirl We Can Be Strong

I remember dreaming of you, my daughter, and had lots of plans,  
I have been suffering, and you see so, you've suffered to at my hands.

You see that I am sad because I'm not well, I wish the pain could heal,  
I know how you feel, and know what you think and thats so real.

I try to look forward, and hope for stability and happiness at last,  
try to understand, all that I'm dealing with, its hard to forget the past.

You see its our family in a portrait and the glass is just cracked,  
and mommy is the glue to our family and happiness I hope to get back.

I try very hard to protect the glass, trust me I will not let it shatter,  
because you and your love for me is all that really matters.

Our family is all I have and that is what means everything to me,  
trying to get back on my feet, its hard, theres just to much you've seen.

No matter what happens the wrong thats done, I feel its all my fault,  
I hope this can be mended, and our families misery will come to a halt.

This happens you see, babygirl, to Moms all over the world,  
we're supposed to be perfect, we learn this as little girls.

I have never been the greatest or the 'Best of Moms',  
and at times I feel I have failed, by the things I've done wrong.

For those things I am sorry, I did not want to make, or see you cry,  
but please remember babygirl mommys eyes are not dry.

I hope you can find our love for each other that seems lost,  
for the mistakes I have made came at a very high cost.

A piece of my life, I had and lived, is missing and gone, so much I lack,  
and everything I knew and could do, well I can never get it back.

But there is one thing that I can, and with no doubt will do,  
thats to be strong just for you as well as for daddy, and Hunter too.

One thing I feel deep down in my soul and to the bottom of my heart,  
it's my love for you so strong and very real, and baby thats a start.

So babygirl lets take it step by step which paves the way,  
with understanding that tomorrow will be a new bright sun shiny day.

Know that your mommy grew up brave, and learned to be strong,  
but all the hurt that has been done on me is what made it go wrong.

The love we have for one another is what keeps us together,  
you see I have faith 'Our Family' can with stand any stormy weather!

(written: 07/24/2010, this was inspired by facing a rough patch in mine and my daughters relationship. I, her mom, was faced with some very traumatic times which drove me into a deep dark depression. Benounced to me, in the moment, I wasn't realizing how much it also effected my close loved ones, and my daughter being effected the most by what she wittnesed mommy going through.(you can read more on the origin that inspired this poem on my biography) .

Kim Patterson

# What You Mean To Me

You mean so much to me, I have so much to say, where do I begin?  
How about how proud, and blessed I am that you are my Kin.

Memories I have as a young child which are surrounded with you,  
The dead mouse, bedtime baths, and winning a Lamb, to name a few.

Sacrificing your teenage years to help mom take care of us.  
That had to make you sad but I'm sure you did it without much fuss.

I grew older, but stood and watched in your shadow in awe of you.  
Followed you everywhere, and I would watch you put on make-up to.

Then came, as I recall at the time, which became my saddest day,  
You were finished with school, I cried, because you moved far away.

Alone and crushed but still looked up to you though you were gone.  
Letters you wrote, which meant a lot and they did strengthen our bond.

Turned to you for an ear, advice you gave, and pushed me to achieve  
You could always see that thing I got that isn't always so clear to me.

When you would watch me play ball you made me feel like a star.  
All grown up we are now, Natural Born Leader, thats what you are.

Both of us mothers, just another thing you helped me come to be.  
Never doubt the love I have for you, and how much you mean to me.

Over joyed I am when I see or you share with me things of passion.  
Its me, lil sis, you turn to though with many questions about fashion.

I harbor a higher lever of respect for you, you really need to know this bit  
You have always been my rock, my mentor, but best of all My Big TiT!

(01/10/2011) Heartfelt poem I wrote in dedication to my oldest sister, of three,  
for her 47th birthday. Poems are what all my loved ones will recieve for their

birthdays this 2011 calendar year. Allow me to explain a few points in this poem. You see my sister here is 13 yrs older then I so when I was born it was her duty to take care of me and my other two sisters, one a year older then I and the other two years older then I. She cared for us at night while my mother worked her night job, my father had other obligations and wasn't home much while I was a young child, he worked as often as he could. Therefore I acknowledge the huge unfair sacrifice my older sister had to make. I refer to her in the last line as my big tit, I do that because that is what my sisters and I used to call her. We could not say big sis, so it is an inside joke, and I just let you in. The dead mouse was a little something from my child hood cat she was proud of her catch so she put it next to my little head while I was sleeping with my sister on the lower bunk in our bedroom. The winning of the lamb, she had entered me in a baby beauty contest, however, I was to old to be a prize winner but the judges I guess could not allow me to leave empty handed, I suppose I was just that cute, lol... So they created a class for me to win in and that was the cutest/oldest baby, and I won a plastic riding white lamb with red wheels. I truly did look up to her, truthfully in awe. I learned so much just by watching her. I view her as my sister but also a mother figure as well, in the respect that I highly dislike disappointing her, or allowing her to view me with any shame. Without a doubt my rock, my mentor, my big sis..

Kim Patterson

# Wheres Are Love

Why does this keep happening to us the unnecessary arguing were always going back to it

You and I are good for about a week then boom a bomb goes off and it can't be fixed

From my love to you I give you all I can and would give you the world you know it, if I could

Unappreciated I feel, I am no doubt, and at times I feel no love but baby I should

You get quiet and pretend acting un-phased like nothing even happened, its forgotten the very next day

Left still hurt and confused I am on how you do this to the one you love as you claim and say

Trying to make change in me thats good for all shun negativity but steady in my face it always is

Why you don't get the point its not about me or you so please wake up its about our innocent kids

Emotionally drained I am I just want and try to achieve great but this we do just holds me back

This stage in our relationship we should be beyond, but there's a lot of elements we still lack

I don't know what to do anymore, its getting old this song and dance which is pushing me futher away

I know what I want in life and I get a taste, but it quickly goes sour and I question if I should stay

Instead I stick it out in hopes that one day you will love me unconditionally, and tomorrow can be that day

So here's to hoping, but I've realized long ago that there is a slim to no chance that I'll get my way

(11/20/2010, poem dedicated to my fiance when we were not going strong, felt

he wasn't doing all he could for me when I had a time of need, therefore I was feeling alone and serious thoughts of us being apart, which that scares me...)

Kim Patterson