

Poetry Series

# **Marsha Youree**

## **- poems -**

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# Marsha Youree()

# A Letter To Santa

Snowflakes softly falling  
Upon your window they play  
Your blankets snug around you,  
Into sleep you drift away.

I bend to gently kiss you,  
when I see that on the floor  
there's a letter, neatly written  
I wonder who it's for.

I quietly unfold it  
making sure you're still asleep,  
It's a Christmas list for Santa  
one my heart will always keep.

It started just as always  
with the toys seen on TV,  
A new watch for your father  
and a winter coat for me.

But as my eyes read on  
I could see that deep inside  
there were many things you wished  
for that your loving heart would hide.

You asked if your friend Heather  
could have another Dad;  
It seems her father hits her  
and it makes you very sad.

Then you asked dear Santa  
if the neighbors down the street  
Could find a job, that he might have  
some food, and clothes, and heat.

You saw a family on the news  
whose house had blown away,  
'Dear Santa, send them just one thing,  
a place where they can stay.'

And Santa, those four cookies that  
I left you for a treat,  
Could you take them to the children  
who have nothing else to eat.'

Do you know that little bear I have  
the one I love so dear?  
I'm leaving it for you to take  
to Africa this year'.

And as you fly your reindeer  
on this night of Jesus' birth,  
Could your magic bring to everyone  
goodwill and peace on earth'.

There's one last thing before you go,  
so grateful I would be,  
If you'd smile at Baby Jesus  
in the manger by our tree.'

I pulled the letter close to me'  
I felt it melt my heart.  
Those tiny hands had written  
what no other could impart.

And a little child shall lead them, '  
was whispered in my ear  
As I watched you sleep on Christmas Eve  
while Santa Claus was here.

Marsha Youree

# A Womans Prayer

Before I lay me down to sleep,  
I pray for a man, who's not a creep,  
One who's handsome, smart and strong  
One who loves to listen long,  
One who thinks before he speaks,  
One who'll call, not wait for weeks.  
I pray he's gainfully employed,  
When I spend his cash, won't be annoyed.  
Pulls out my chair and opens my door,  
Massages my back and begs to do more.  
Oh! Send me a man who'll make love to my mind,  
Knows what to answer to 'how big is my behind? '  
I pray that this man will love me to no end,  
And always be my very best friend.

Marsha Youree

# Closing The 'Book'

My marriage was like a good book. I really didn't want it to end, but it did anyway. Maybe I should have just read one chapter at a time instead of reading it straight through. And now, it lays on the coffee table as a beautiful reminder of beautiful shared memories. Or maybe I should just store it away.....at least for the time being.

The difference in a Great Marriage and a Marriage, is that A Great Marriage has no ending. And really it doesn't even have a beginning. Once you have it.....it is like a match made in Heaven and has always been and always will be. There is NO ENDING. It is like magic that has been set free.....free to love.....free to live....free to give as well as receive....free to be yourself.....free to laugh. A love that is always unconditional. There is no such thing as a conditional love or marriage.

But in our desire and need for our real true love, we are often so deceived. With our own lonely and empty hearts we tend to think that we have found the one and only. And when we wake up one day only to discover that it is over..... the pain is far worse than any illness. The pain of wondering what happened. The pain of being lost. The pain of being confused. The pain of being a failure. And so then we start to retreat. To cry. To suffer. To cry. To agonize. To cry. To grieve. To cry. To reflect. To cry. To isolate. To cry.

Now I must close my book and read no more, It will remain in my heart, filled with special and treasured moments for the rest of my life. My book has no title, just a book full of passion, a heartfelt love, sunshine, beauty, and apparently, a lot of drama, that lead to a great deal of sadness. The book was so good, I couldn't put it down. As I was reading, it all seemed so real. But in reality, I realize now.....it was only a book with many beautiful, loving, caring, kind and gentle words that took me ten years to read.

Maybe one day, when I am ready, I will find another good book that may turn into a bestseller, because that is who I am, that is how God made me....To seek and to find....Our One and Only Bestseller

But for now.....I had to close the book and put I had thought was a bestseller.....turned out only to be a good book, but a very good and special book with a sad ending.

Hopefully, one day I will find that bestseller that has no ending and I will never have to put it down.....

Marsha Youree

# Daddy~

Her hair was up in a pony tail,  
her favorite dress tied with a bow.  
Today was Daddy's Day at school,  
and she couldn't wait to go.

But her mommy tried to tell her,  
that she probably should stay home.  
Why the kids might not understand,  
if she went to school alone.

But she was not afraid;  
she knew just what to say.  
What to tell her classmates  
of why he wasn't there today.

But still her mother worried,  
for her to face this day alone.  
And that was why once again,  
she tried to keep her daughter home.

But the little girl went to school  
eager to tell them all.  
About a dad she never sees  
a dad who never calls.

There were daddies along the wall in back,  
for everyone to meet.  
Children squirming impatiently,  
anxious in their seats

One by one the teacher called  
a student from the class.  
To introduce their daddy,  
as seconds slowly passed.

At last the teacher called her name,  
every child turned to stare.  
Each of them was searching,  
a man who wasn't there.

'Where's her daddy at? '  
she heard a boy call out.  
'She probably doesn't have one, '  
another student dared to shout.

And from somewhere near the back,  
she heard a daddy say,  
'Looks like another deadbeat dad,  
too busy to waste his day.'

The words did not offend her,  
as she smiled up at her Mom.  
And looked back at her teacher,  
who told her to go on.

And with hands behind her back,  
slowly she began to speak.  
And out from the mouth of a child,  
came words incredibly unique.

'My Daddy couldn't be here,  
because he lives so far away.  
But I know he wishes he could be,  
since this is such a special day.

And though you cannot meet him,  
I wanted you to know.  
All about my daddy,  
and how much he loves me so.

He loved to tell me stories  
he taught me to ride my bike.  
He surprised me with pink roses,  
and taught me to fly a kite.

We used to share fudge sundaes,  
and ice cream in a cone.  
And though you cannot see him.  
I'm not standing here alone.

'Cause my daddy's always with me,  
even though we are apart  
I know because he told me,  
he'll forever be in my heart'

With that, her little hand reached up,  
and lay across her chest.  
Feeling her own heartbeat,  
beneath her favorite dress.

And from somewhere here in the crowd of dads,  
her mother stood in tears.  
Proudly watching her daughter,  
who was wise beyond her years.

For she stood up for the love  
of a man not in her life.  
Doing what was best for her,  
doing what was right.

And when she dropped her hand back down,  
staring straight into the crowd.  
She finished with a voice so soft,  
but its message clear and loud.

'I love my daddy very much,  
he's my shining star.  
And if he could, he'd be here,  
but heaven's just too far.

You see he was a Soldier,  
While fighting for our freedom died this past year  
Because airplanes hit the towers  
and taught Americans to fear.

But sometimes when I close my eyes,  
it's like he never went away.'  
And then she closed her eyes,  
and saw him there that day.

And to her mothers amazement,  
she witnessed with surprise.  
A room full of daddies and children,  
all starting to close their eyes.

Who knows what they saw before them,  
who knows what they felt inside.  
Perhaps for merely a second,  
they saw him at her side.

'I know you're with me Daddy, '  
to the silence she called out.  
And what happened next made believers,  
of those once filled with doubt.

Not one in that room could explain it,  
for each of their eyes had been closed.  
But there on the desk beside her,  
was a fragrant long-stemmed pink rose.

And a child was blessed, if only for a moment,  
by the love of her shining star.  
And given the gift of believing,  
that heaven is never too far.

Marsha Youree

# Daughter, You Are Loved

When the road seems too long  
When darkness sets in  
When everything turns out wrong  
And you can't find a friend  
Remember ~ you are loved

When smiles are hard to come by  
And you're feeling down  
When you spread your wings to fly  
And can't get off the ground  
Remember ~ you are loved.

When time runs out before you're through  
And it's over before you begin  
When little things get to you  
And you just can't win  
Remember ~ you are loved.

When your loved ones are far away  
And you are on your own  
When you don't know what to say  
When you're afraid of being alone  
Remember ~ you are loved.

Marsha Youree

# Denver~ Our Dad

Dad you were a wonderful man  
whom we all understood,  
I guess we never told you  
as often as we should.

Dad you struggled daily  
to make our house a home  
As protector and provider  
so us kid's wouldn't come.

We miss you dad so very much  
and if you see some tears  
That's because you're in Heaven now  
but we still wish you were here.

But if our heart is as good as yours  
Everyone will see it for what it is  
A sentimental part of you  
still lives in each of your kids

Each day we are confronted with problems  
and have many decisions to make  
But when we stand at the crossroads of life  
Because of you, we know which path to take.

The beautiful white clouds of Heaven  
scattered across the sky of blue  
Frames a beautiful picture  
of our reunion in Heaven with you.

Marsha Youree

Marsha Youree

# God Forgive Me~

Dear God, forgive me,  
For all my erry ways  
Help me to find you again  
I really never meant to stray

I've come to you so many times  
These last few months in prayer  
Anguish filled each one of them  
I even doubted you were there.

Again I'm thinking of you today  
As I walk along in the sand  
With that one special person  
You've sent to hold my hand.

Forgive me for ever doubting you  
I let hurt and anger get in the way  
The tears and pain blinded me  
I let the devil guide me that day.

Please forgive me and thank you  
For letting me vent it all out  
Now I'm asking you to help him  
You know who I'm talking about.

He came to you so many times  
Every day with me in prayer  
Heal whatever is troubling him  
And keep him in your care.

The things he said that I did  
God, you know it's not true  
I would not be here today  
If it hadn't been for you.

You helped me get through this  
When I'd given up on all  
I was ready to do myself in  
That's when I got you call.

Please touch his mothers heart  
If you could and make her see  
I am not that awful person  
He's made me out to be.

Sometimes people have to blame  
Someone else to take the ride  
God, you know what all he's done  
From you, no one can hide.

As I wake to a brand new day  
I pray you'll reach down your hand  
Touch each heavy, burdened heart  
And help us all to please understand.

Marsha Youree

# God Is In Control

Sometimes we don't understand  
What God has in mind  
What may seem bad He can use  
There is good that He can find  
So even though things seem so hard  
And you lose sight of the goal  
There is always hope if you remember  
God is in control

Marsha Youree

## God Sent Me You~

God must have had you in mind,  
When He spread stars in the sky;  
For I can see them twinkling,  
Everytime I look into your eyes.

He must have been thinking of you,  
When He made the moon and the sun;  
He knew that they would shine down on you,  
Like you were the only one.

I know when He made the mountains,  
The beautiful flowers and morning dew;  
When He looked at the masterpiece of what He'd done,  
He had to be thinking of you.

When He created all humanity,  
You had to be on His mind;  
Looking across all the generations,  
He made you one of a kind.

I know when the very first laughter,  
Spilled over from Heaven's place;  
God knew one day He would hear you laugh too,  
And a smile spread across His face.

You had to be on His mind,  
When He gave His only one Son;  
For He gave him up to die for you,  
As if you were his chosen one.

I'm so glad God had you in mind,  
Looking down from the Heavens above;  
When it was my turn to get that special someone,  
And he sent You, for me to love.

Marsha Youree  
c2000

Marsha Youree

# Good Morning Friends

What fun it is to have you  
As my special friend  
Someone I tell my secrets to  
All my thoughts to you I send.

It seems like you are always there  
Whenever I need you  
You always make me laugh  
On those days I'm feeling blue.

Just in case you do not know  
How much you mean to me  
I'm sending you this little verse  
So you'll have no doubt you see!

I thank you for your kindness  
And the lovely words you say  
And I'm hoping all the best things  
Find their way to you today

Marsha Youree

# Grandchildren

You know God saved the best for last,

It is his gift from Heaven above;

He sends them down on angel's wings,

In little tiny bundles of love.

The sweetest touch of Heaven,

God sent to live with us on earth;

Is right here within our grandchildren,

It's in the miracle of their birth.

The first time that I held them,

They were so innocent and sweet

Right then, they stole my heart

And made my life complete.

God saves grandchildren for last,

Sent down from Heaven above;

These tiny bundles of pink and blue

My beautiful grandchildren to love.

Marsha Youree - c2001

Marsha Youree

# Heaven's Playground~

When children go to Heaven  
What do they do all day  
Is there someone up there for them  
To join with them in play?

Will there be someone to hold them  
And cuddle them with love  
Will they teach them how to fly  
With the Angels up above?

I think I know the answer  
And it fills my heart with joy  
A place called Heaven's Playground  
For every girl and boy.

There're Angels blowing bubbles  
And music fills the air  
Tiny pups to play with  
I know they're happy there.

Marsha Youree

# I Cannot Cry

The song of the birds, I cannot hear,  
The flowers I cannot smell.  
I cannot remember the ones I loved,  
And the things that I knew so well.

I cannot see the wondrous sights.  
My eyes no longer can see  
The setting sun, the stars at night,  
The beauty of a tree.

I cannot cry, I have no tears,  
And yet my heart is filled with fears.  
I cannot speak as I did before,  
My voice has faded away.  
I'm in a world all of my own  
I cannot even pray.

I know no difference between day and night,  
Time means nothing to me,  
I cannot tell the wrongs from right,  
Oh, God, what has happened to me?

I long to feel the tender touch  
Of someone to light the way,  
Someone to lead me out of my world,  
And turn the night into day.

I need a strong and gentle hand,  
Someone who understands,  
Someone who would guide me  
Out of these strange and distant lands.

Marsha Youree

# I Didn'T Get To Say Good-Bye~

Today I sit here  
staring up at the sky  
Now I'll never get the chance  
to ever say Good-Bye

Why did I yell at you  
that wasn't what I had planned  
But anger dwelled inside of me  
even I don't understand.

Now I am asking God  
to help take away the pain  
Tell you that I love you  
and need you back again

What I'd give to hear your voice  
feel the touch of your hand  
But God chose to take you home  
to that promised land.

I know how much you loved me  
with all of your heart  
I didn't tell you how I felt  
before you had to part

If only I'd have known  
you'd be gone in such a short while  
I'd let you known how much I cared  
and gone that extra mile.

But now that time is gone  
to late to share your love  
For God sent his Angels  
to take you home above

I pray that God will help me

understand just why  
You had to leave before I got  
the chance to say Good-Bye.

If I could have back yesterday  
Even for just a while  
I'd tell you how much I love you,  
That always brought a smile.

But now you've gone to Heaven  
The days are hard to get through  
Photo's and your memories,  
Are all I have left of you.

Each day as I face tomorrow  
Everyday begins anew  
My heart is filled with sorrow,  
For what I put you through.

Now I have to go on without you  
We seem to be so far apart  
But mom, you'll always be with me,  
For you live right here in my heart.

Your life was over all to soon  
We still had things to do  
But God gave you Angel Wings,  
and said, I've come for you.

I'm sorry Mom for the things I said  
and so many times I've cried  
I can't believe I'll never get,  
The chance to say Good-Bye.

I know that your in Heaven

but I need you here today  
There is so much I want to share,  
with you right away.

I would have called you  
If I had only known  
I would have said, I love you Mom,  
I will see you soon at home.

Wish I would have taken more time  
Like you asked and thought things through  
Now we'll never have the relationship,  
I needed so much with you.

I'll never get to see you, here on earth no more  
But when I get to Heaven  
I know you'll be waiting for me,  
At Heaven's golden door.

: Marsha Youree c 2001

Marsha Youree

# I Fake A Smile As My Whole World Falls Apart.

Standing here all on my own,  
watching life go by,  
taking in those dreadful words,  
...a tear drops from my eye,  
I stood there as I watched you run,  
and waited for the pain,  
love can be a painful thing,  
you used my love in vain,  
Why'd you leave me here to cry? ,  
our love had felt so...right,  
why'd you go and break my heart,  
just like you did that night,  
let me kiss your lips once more,  
so I can see it's true,  
help me see your love is gone,  
that I can't be with you,  
don't leave me here to fall apart,  
to watch you fade away,  
tell me how you really feel,  
and why you just won't stay,  
I never thought I'd cry so much,  
I want to see this through...  
although you'll never feel for me.....  
I always will love you.

Marsha Youree

# I Love To Be A Mother

Some houses try to hide the fact  
that children shelter there.  
Ours boasts of it quite openly,  
the signs are everywhere.  
For smears are on the windows,  
little smudges on the doors,  
I should apologize, I guess,  
for toys strewn on the floor.  
But I sat down with Kerington  
and we played and laughed and read;  
And if the doorbell doesn't shine,  
her eyes will shine instead.  
For when at times I'm forced to choose  
the one job or the other;  
I like a neat and pretty house- but  
I love to be a mother.

Marsha Youree

# I Never Lost So Much~

I never lost so much as when I lost you.  
One day you were here and there were two.  
Your name was called and you departed.  
I thought our life together had only started.

Remembering when we were two hearts in love.  
Our souls touched with guidance from above.  
I remember your touch and gentle embrace,  
And the shining smile always on your face.

You encouraged me to be all that I desired.  
You cherished me and never grew tired.  
You gave me your all in every way.  
I think of you and miss you every single day.

We will be together again soon.  
I'll jump over the rainbow and over the moon.  
In the Kingdom of God we will frolic and play.  
We will be together again some wonderful day.

Marsha Youree

# I'll Always Remember~

I'll remember to forget  
The one that made me sad.  
But I'll never forget to remember  
The one that makes me glad.

I'll remember to forget  
The one that lied and deceived.  
But I'll never forget to remember  
The one that stuck by me.

I'll remember to forget  
The one that was always shady  
But I'll never forget to remember  
The one that calls me 'His Lady'

I'll remember to forget  
The one who just walked away.  
But I'll never forget to remember  
The one God sent my way.

Marsha Youree

## Little Things~

Too often we don't realize  
what we have until it's gone.  
Too often we wait too late to say  
'I'm sorry - I was wrong.'

Sometimes it seems we hurt the ones  
we hold dearest to our hearts.  
And we allow foolish things  
to tear our lives apart.

Far too many times we let  
unimportant things into our minds.  
And then it's usually too late  
to see what made us blind.

So be sure that you let people know  
how much they mean to you.  
Take that time to say the words  
before your time is through.

Be sure that you appreciate  
everything you've got.  
And be thankful for the  
Little things in life...that mean a lot.

Marsha Youree

## My Message To You~

It's something that happened so quickly!  
Like a great rushing wind I can't see,  
Strong arms are holding me close now  
As they gently pull and guide me.  
But there's something that tells me to go,  
There's a longing that tells me to stay.  
Then a voice says, 'Don't look back, I am with you,'  
Now I know that I have to obey.

As I start to see things all around me,  
I notice a great shining light.  
Our pathway is guarded by -ANGELS!  
Shining bright on the left and the right!  
Somehow this place seems familiar,  
Almost like I've been here before!  
Then all at once I am standing  
In front of a big golden door!

On the right is a man at an altar,  
With a really big book in His hand!  
He's smiling and says, 'Great to see you!  
Well done, you can come right on in! '  
Then it hit me! I haven't been dreaming!  
This is real! This is really 'THE GATE! '  
Then it opened and the 'arms' led me onward.  
I'm going to see Jesus, I can't wait!

When I look at the light, it is brilliant,  
There is Jesus right there on His throne!  
Then I fall at His feet, and He lifts me up!  
Says, 'You're healed now, my child! Welcome home! !  
Your family is waiting to see you,  
Your friends want to welcome you, too.  
You can see your new home here in Heaven!  
It's all out there waiting for you! '

'I know you're concerned for your family,  
The guilt that you feel deep inside,  
For leaving them all so abruptly,

With no chance of saying, 'Goodbye.'  
There's no sorrow or grieving in Heaven,  
And so with a touch of My hand,  
All your memories will be nothing but good ones.  
I'll make sure they are nothing but grand! '

'Since I brought you here without warning,  
If there's something that you'd like to say,  
You can tell their guardian angel,  
And he'll give them your message today.  
He can't talk to them directly,  
He'll just impress what you say in their hearts.  
It will help give them peace and contentment,  
Give them strength while you are apart.'

### My Message to You

If I could tell you just one thing to ease your heartache,  
If I could hold you one more time to ease the pain,  
I would take you in my arms and say, 'I love you!  
Goodbye 'til we're together again! '

Marsha Youree

## Notice Me ~

Look over here, please don't ignore me  
Why don't you even look up at me  
I'm just an old woman, maybe not very wise  
She say's, with that far away look in her eyes.

She's alot like a child, sits and stares at the floor  
Hoping her family will come through the door  
When you speak to her and get no reply  
Did you notice a tear trickling from her eye.

Life seems so unfair, with it's twists and turns  
From her, everyone of us could learn  
She don't give up though her pace now is slow  
For she has learned to go with the flow.

Now she can't do much, she is limited to  
She wanders around, just to have something to do  
She dosen't mean to get in your way  
Just wants someone to notice her today.

Give her some time as you hurry on your way  
Her children have grown up and moved away  
Do you even notice she's lonely and blue  
and that her whole life revolves around you.

When days go wrong, as they sometimes will  
Think of her day's, there so hard to fill  
When you are tired and emotions are high  
She just wants a smile and all you give is a sigh.

So what do you think that she has no skill  
Is it just another hard day for you to fill  
Is she just an old woman whose not very wise

Uncertain of habit with that look in her eyes.

Believe it or not, she was once a small child  
You are now her family for a short while  
She two like you, had a father and mother  
That was always there and loved one another.

She once was young, a girl of sixteen  
She felt she could fly, she could do anything  
So stick with her when she's hardest hit  
Her day's may be numbered, but there not over yet.

The body may be crumbled, lines have appeared  
Dignity and grace have been replaced with fear  
She has no future, just a heart full of dread  
She call's for her husband, don't realize he's dead.

So look deep inside that tired little lady  
For there a young lady still dwells  
So when you walk by and don't notice her  
The hurt in her battered heart swells.

She remembers the joy, she lives through the pain  
She's living and experiencing life over again  
She see's her friends all to few, gone to fast  
And she accepts the fact that nothing can last.

Take a little time, maybe then you'll see  
Still the beautiful lady she used to be  
Think twice before you turn her away  
Share with her those dreams of yesterday.

Her eyesight has faded, her memory is dim  
She call's out all day the silliest whim  
Now that she's old, you don't seem to care

She does have family with little time to spare

If you could have seen her, when she was spry  
Raised a large family, baked the best pies  
Worked for her family and mended their seams  
Kissed away their troubles, she had such big dreams.

What has happened, now that she's old  
She's all dressed up, has no place to go  
A chair by the window is all that she needs  
A friend to talk to, her bible to read.

She is always talking about going out  
Where she won't be a bother or wonder about  
Down these hall's she will no longer roam  
For God will take her to that Heavenly Home.

Marsha Youree c 2001

Marsha Youree

# On My Own Again~

I'm here again, on my own  
Life seems to pass me by  
Remembering your words  
As tears fall from my eyes.

I remember the day you left  
I still can feel the pain  
The love I thought was beautiful  
To you, it was only a game.

You didn't tell me from the start  
Our love, I thought was straight  
Instead you had to break my heart  
And make me guess and wait.

You even kissed me once more  
And I thought you were true  
Now I know you're gone for good  
But, I'll never stop loving you.

You know each day I fall apart  
Some say, I'm fading away  
I don't care and I don't feel  
Every since you went away.

Time just seemed to stop for me  
All I can think of is the past  
You'll always be there with me  
And that will always last.

I never thought I'd feel this way  
Everyone envied our love so true  
Although you're never coming back  
My heart will always belong to you.

When I'm dead and in my casket  
Laid out, for everyone to see  
Could you fake it one last time?  
When you look down at me.

I do think you owe me that  
Since it's the final goodbye  
And maybe, if I'm lucky  
A fake tear will fall from your eye.

C Marsha Youree ~2006 (all rights reserved)

Marsha Youree

# One More River To Cross

I have crossed so many rivers

As I've roamed upon this earth

I have seen a world of wonders

I have known a baby's birth.

I have scaled a mighty mountain

Walked in valleys down below

Stood in meadows filled with clover

Saw canyons filled with snow.

I have known the bliss of springtime

Smelled the roses on the vine

Seen the golden leaves of autumn

Tasted grapes upon the vine.

Felt the glowing warmth of sunshine

I have walked within the light

I have known the chill of winter

And a flock of bird in flight.

I have traveled to some countries

Took me far away from home

I have lost so many loved ones

So much sorrow, I have known.

I have used the gift of wisdom

Many lessons, I did learn

I have read the Holy Bible

For its truth, my mind does yearn.

I have stood within still waters

I have swam a troubled sea

I have faced a raging current

As I felt its pull on me.

I have known some years of splendor

In the many years gone by

But now, I'm old and feeble

And I'm not afraid to die.

I have lived a life of challenge

I've been tempted, turned and tossed

But a Lighthouse beckons to me

I have one more bridge to cross.

Marsha Youree

# Our Special Love

It's nice to see Dad show Mom his love  
With a touch or just a kind word,  
Now that I have a husband of my own  
It don't seem so absurd.

It really makes me feel good  
I sure hope that it shows,  
The love I have for my husband  
In a way he really knows.

Some men can't even give love  
When they are given clues  
But mine is very special,  
He loves me back without any cues.

I love it when he touches me  
and in his love convey  
The message say's he loves me,  
In a very special way.

At night when he whispers  
Gently in my ear  
It makes me feel special too,  
And I pull him very near.

I love it when we kiss  
Whether passion or just a peck  
He gets my full attention,  
As he gently hugs my neck.

The thing that makes it so special  
Is we both have the same thoughts  
We share what we are thinking,

Our love can't be bought.

This gal with such a man  
Is blessed, he's made of gold  
For my husband is an Angel,  
God made with his special mold.

Marsha Youree

# 'Reflections Of A Mother'

I gave you life,  
but cannot live it for you.

I can give you directions,  
but I cannot be there to lead you.

I can take you to church,  
but I cannot make you believe.

I can teach you right from wrong,  
but I cannot always decide for you.

I can buy you beautiful clothes,  
but I cannot make you beautiful inside.

I can offer you advice,  
but I cannot accept it for you.

I can give you love,  
but I cannot force it upon you.

I can teach you to share,  
but I cannot make you unselfish.

I can teach you respect,  
but I cannot force you to show honor.

I can advise you about friends,  
but cannot choose them for you.

I can advise you about sex,  
but I cannot keep you pure.

I can tell you about alcohol & drugs,  
but I can't say 'No' for you.

I can tell you about lofty goals,  
but I can't achieve them for you.

I can teach you about kindness,  
but I can't force you to be gracious

I can pray for you,  
but I cannot make you walk with God.

I can tell you how to live,  
but I cannot give you eternal life.

I can love you with unconditional love all of  
my life... and I will.

Marsha Youree

# Remember The Love

I do so remember those early days.  
I close my eyes and we are there.  
You show me you love me in so many ways  
And we run off without a care

I love you in so many ways  
My heart was pounding so  
I knew then, for the rest of my days  
I'd never let you go

I could feel the moisture in my hands  
My heart is pounding fast  
I am so glad that you're my man  
And two hearts are one at last...

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Marsha Youree

# She's Going Home

Her tiny hands are folded  
All alone there in her chair  
Another day spent all alone  
Doesn't anyone really care.

Her days are so very long  
Her heart is filled with pain  
She's always wanting to go home  
With her family once again.

Seems her name has been forgotten  
Months have turned to years  
Inside she's died a hundred times  
Cried so many silent tears.

Someone has come to see her  
In her room she waits inside  
Gently he walks up to her  
Her eyes open wide.

A very close friend of hers  
She talked to him every night  
She's not lonely anymore  
For now He holds her tight.

The night is quiet silent  
Everyone must be on call  
All she sees is a beautiful light  
Coming from outside the hall.

Once again her hands are folded  
From that old body she has flown  
Eyes now closed in restful sleep  
God came and took her home.

Marsha Youree

# Sisters

Teddy bears, doll and dress up clothes,  
The time went by so fast;  
Tea parties filled with giggling girls,  
Sweet memories from the past.

You were always there beside me,  
As we grew up through years;  
You shared my sorrows and my joys,  
My laughter and my tears.

There's something God has given me,  
A gift so sweet and rare;  
A love for my sister deep in my heart,  
And a friend who will always be there.

Marsha Youree

# Stages~

## Stages

Many are the stages from the cradle to the grave -  
Diversities in journey to each of us God gave.  
Within each stage of journey lies paths that one can choose-  
Depending on the chosen path, we either gain or lose.  
Confusion and perplexity may sometimes come our way-  
Despondency and sadness may sometimes waste our day.  
Among each stage of journey, there's One we cannot see-  
Our guide and our companion near He'll always be.  
Giving rest when we are weary, giving joy when we are sad,  
Comforting and consoling, each broken heart made glad.  
Along this present journey looms chance for eternal wealth-  
Along this present journey is choice of immortal health.  
Deceptions and distractions along this journey lie-  
Illusions of elation, beckon you and I.  
Depending on the choice one makes determines what will be-  
In the stage that's soon to follow, for all eternity.....  
The times when I think about, ending my own life  
My mind wonders back to the days, of daddy and mama, his wife  
How hard it was for them, raising us six kids on what  
I really want to see them again-if I do it, I will not  
So in this stage of my journey, today I am still here  
But everyday I wonder, Would anyone really care  
If tomorrow they should wake up, to find that I am dead  
Then they would realize, it was not just words I had said  
I know my life is a journey and this path is mine to choose  
But I feel I've lost everything, what else have I got to lose.....

Written By: Marsha Youree- 2006

Marsha Youree

# The Little Wooden Cross

I went to visit my mom today  
Glancing at the stones along the way,  
That's when I saw it, that pitiful little cross  
Splintered and all fading away.

With flowers in my hand, to put on mom's grave,  
Today, nothing could go wrong  
Then I noticed, lying there all alone,  
Was a cross that just did not belong.

The date on the back confirmed my thoughts  
of something I already thought true,  
A small child lay beneath that pitiful little cross  
The color of what used to be blue.

What selfish parents, they must have been  
This child lies here all alone,  
Without any flowers, no marker to see  
Not even a simple little headstone.

I went over and took a closer look  
The words were fading away,  
And what I read on that little cross  
Changed my life forever that day.

This cross isn't grand but it was made by my hands  
So you'll know, son, How much I miss you and care,  
I painted it blue, to remind me of you  
And carved this gold star, the color of your hair.

It was you whom God chose for that Heavenly Home  
Your young life here on earth, has come to an end,  
I'm left all alone, without you, I won't have a home

Just a small grave that's to painful to tend.

Tears streamed down my face as I looked around  
At the monuments that little cross put to shame,  
I somehow could feel the loss of this mother  
That brought her such misery and pain.

Of all those monuments, some over 6 feet tall  
Suddenly seemed so small in a way  
The little wooden cross, made with such love,  
And the flowers I laid with it that day.

Marsha Youree c 2001

Marsha Youree

# The Stranger And Me

A stranger approached me this morning  
As I was greeting another day,  
He looked hungry and tired  
In almost a begger's way.

He spoke of loss and hunger  
and things I didn't want to know,  
His family was all gone  
he had no place to go.

He spoke so softly and held out his hand  
Can you spare a few dollars to a hungry old man,  
and leave me your number  
I'll pay you back when I can.

He was just like a small child  
In that grocery store,  
He would pick something out  
and then ask for more.

I will never forget as he went on his way  
He too, gave me something, I can never repay,  
I got the chance to do something good  
A chance to show God's Love to the misunderstood.

I got the chance to help someone in need  
To show I cared when no one else would,  
A chance to be kind  
To do a good deed

I'll always be grateful to this man in rags  
For I spread God's Love in a few grocery bags,  
This time it was me, the one who had more  
When that hungry old stranger showed up at my door.

I am no Angel, though someday I'll be  
I did nothing special, I'm just being me,  
and this stranger, who I could have passed by  
For an hour set free, an Angel to fly.

When my life has ended  
You'll see from this special day  
My life was much more fruitful  
Because I did it my Savior's way...

Marsha Youree

# Until You Get Home

I raised my eyes toward Heaven far above the sky  
I knew my time had come for me to say goodbye  
God took me by the hand and said today is the day  
Get everything in order, for my Angels are on their way.

I asked God to watch over you and help ease the pain  
He will stay beside you, until we meet again  
I can't be with you, here on earth to hold your hand  
But I will be watching you from the Promised Land.

I loved you unconditionally with all of my heart  
I wish we could of had more time before I had to depart  
But the Angel's took me by the hand and said, It's time to rest  
I felt your hand slip from mine as I took my final breath.

I wish I could have stayed, we had so many things to do  
But that wasn't in God's plan, and now my love it's up to you  
You must go on without me, wipe away those tears you cry  
Until then I'll be waiting for you, with the Angels in the sky.

Marsha Youree

# When I Am Gone

Cut my hair and give it to \*Locks Of Love\*  
Because I won't need it in heaven above  
Give my eyes so another may see  
Because God will give a new body to me

Give my blood so another may live  
A good life for another is my objective  
Give my bones so another may stand  
They will get around without holding a hand

Give my brain so another may learn  
When I get to heaven, I have no intent to return  
Give my limbs so another may walk or touch  
Without the use of prosthetics or a crutch

Give my voice box so another may sing and talk  
Praising God daily in their earthly walk  
Give my lungs so another may breathe the breath of life  
And may the recipient have more faith than Lot's wife

Give my heart so another can give unconditional love  
The kind we receive daily from God above  
What I'm really saying is: use any part of me  
My Heavenly Father will set my soul free

Where I am going, I won't need this ole' body  
So my last wishes I'd like to embody  
Please follow my wishes to a tee  
That way, you will be showing respect for me

For following my last request  
I have left you a loving memory  
Never put yourself first  
Life is never just about thee

God put us here on Earth to look after others  
His intent was, we'd all be sisters and brothers  
Thank you so much for following my request  
May your life be ever so blessed

Marsha Youree

# When I Can'T Remember You

On the days that you forget me  
If what they say is true,  
That when it steals your memories  
I'll still be loving you.

If what they say is true  
You'll not perceive the strange,  
I'll still be loving you  
No matter what the change.

You'll not perceive the strange  
When I've faded from your mind,  
No matter what the change  
When you leave your world behind.

When I've faded from your mind  
In Alzheimers deadly grasp,  
When you leave your world behind  
My love remains steadfast.

In Alzheimers deadly grasp  
That when it steals your memories  
My love remains steadfast  
On the days that you forget me.

My children, you will never know  
just how it hurts me so,  
To know that I will soon:  
have to let you go.  
For you see, the Lord is calling me,  
up from Heaven High,  
Wanting me to go  
and be by his side

Marsha Youree

# Where Did It Go Wrong

We were so close together

Now so far apart

What happened in between

I can only feel in my heart

I wish you were here

To talk with me today

But I can't pick up the phone

My body won't obey

Things seemed to be so perfect

Now they seem so wrong

I don't feel as though I know you

Where has our friendship gone

You used to be able to talk with me

About everything you felt

Now I feel I'm a stranger

My heart is starting to melt

We always used to talk

Until the middle of the night

I don't know what we talked about

But never once in a fight

I need you in my life

I need you as a friend

I need to laugh and cry with you

Forever 'til the end

I still don't know what has happened

Our friendship has lasted so long

But I can't help from wondering

What did I do wrong?

Marsha Youree

# Where Have I Gone

Why can't I see the light I once saw?  
Where have I gone? Why can't I see?  
Why can't I hear my family any more?  
Where have I gone? Why can't I hear?  
Why can't I feel my mum's gentle hand?  
Where have I gone? Why can't I feel?  
Why can't I breathe in the cold winter's air?  
Where have I gone? Why can't I breathe?  
Why am I here? What have I done?  
Why can I see deep viscous eyes?  
Where have I gone? What can I see?  
Why can I hear the past bad deaths?  
Where have I gone? Who can I hear?  
Why can I only feel the pain and the heat?  
Where have I gone? What can I feel?  
Why can I breathe in my own cold blood?  
Where have I gone? What's made me bleed?  
Why am I here? And what have I done?

Marsha Youree

# You Are Special

Did anyone ever tell you  
Just how special that you are  
The light that you give off  
Could even light a star.

Did anyone ever tell you  
How good you make others feel  
Well, someone out here is smiling  
About a sweetness that is real!

Did anyone ever tell you  
How many times when they were sad  
Your voice made them smile a bit  
In fact...it made them glad.

Did anyone ever tell you  
Just how much they love you  
Well, my sweet little Kerington  
Today...I'm telling you!

Marsha Youree

# You Know

You know my past  
You know my pain  
All the tears that I have cried  
You have gently dried

You know all I am  
And all I'm not  
The parts of me I try to hide  
All my flaws inside

You know my future  
You know my plans  
Jesus be my guide  
I live because you died

Marsha Youree

# Your Promise

When I was sad...  
You dried all my tears.  
When I was scared...  
You comforted my fears.

When I was worried...  
You gave me hope.  
When I was confused...  
You helped me to cope.

And when I was lost...  
And could not see the light,  
You picked me up  
And made everything bright.

Remember the first day  
Our friendship begin  
Now you are more, your  
My love and best friend!

Marsha Youree