

Poetry Series

PADMINI WILLIAMS
- poems -

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PADMINI WILLIAMS()

Genuine Affection

To me You are always loving and very affectionate,
It comes from within you and not by force of habit.
No matter what troubles or trials we both had to bear,
We were there for each other to care and also to share.

After having weathered many a turbulent storm
We came out unscathed, protected from all harm
We have stayed for twenty fruitful years together,
It only goes to prove our strong love for each other.

My savings account in the Bank may almost be empty,
But genuine and true love for you I have aplenty.
Many people have money, jewels, houses and land
None of which I possess, only real affection on hand.

United we will always stand till death do us apart
That is what Love is about when it comes from the heart.
Very aptly said What God has joined, let no man put asunder
Whatever hardships we face, separation will not be our blunder.

PADMINI WILLIAMS

Life

Life is God's Gift which we gracefully accept and appreciate,
We should make the best use of it before it is too late.
Time and tide they always say will wait for no man
Life has to go on and it all depends on how you plan

Yesterday is gone and Tomorrow may never come
Live in the present and give Today a huge welcome.
Your age does not matter, its all in the mind
Don't waste your life now, for another time you may not find.

Start to live life for yourself, its not worth living for any other
For when you are in trouble, about you no one will bother.
Do what you want to do and do not care what others may tell
It is your life not theirs, do not bother, live your life well.

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My Mother

A beautiful rose that bloomed and filled our hearts with her love
Was plucked from our midst and taken to God's heavenly abode above.
Her sweet smile and fragrance are now left behind in every room
Making her presence felt and helping to remove that pall of gloom.

PADMINI WILLIAMS

My Precious Mother

Not a day passes by without my shedding a tear
For my precious mother who left me more than a year.
No one can replace her now that she has gone away
Making me wish that there were no 24 hours in a day.
Without her now my life is never the same
How I miss her sweet voice calling out my name.
When I look at her smiling picture on the wall
It seems as if she has not left me alone at all.
When I kiss her photo before going to sleep at night
It makes me keep back tears that are difficult to fight.
The pain was not there on the day of her passing away
It is there now when without her I have to live each day.

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Sweety

My owners have kept Sweety as my name
I am pretty friendly but not very tame.
Even though they give me very delicious food
I love eating wood as it tastes very good.
I do not dirty the house with my potty
But when I come inside I am quite naughty.
I love to chew what is within my reach
They then tie me up with a long leash.
I love eating bones, biscuits, fruits and pedigree
I am not at all choosy, any food will do for me.
I look forward everyday to my morning walk
To describe the outside world, I wish I could talk.
I walk with my master as if taking part in a race
He finds it very difficult to keep up with my pace.
On my return, I have a glass of hot milk and an egg
My dear master is so tired I think he needs a strong peg.

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The Man On The Road

Just look at the people who live with their family on the road
With not a care in this world as they share each other's load.
You can see the immense joy on the small child's face
Little clothing he has, but still keeping up with the pace.
What an aroma you can get when it is time for the women to cook
Simple and tasty food, no taking recipes from a cookery book.
Children finish their studies and then come out to have fun
They love to play on the road and how fast they can run.
When it is very chill at night, around the fire they all gather
Keeping themselves warm and trying to brave the cold weather.
We sit inside our homes warmly clad and wear slippers on our feet
These poor people are all huddled together without even a bed sheet.

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