Rachel Hill
- poems -

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Hi, my name is RACHEL HILL and I come from England! I love Poetry and I would like to share my composition to those people who have the same passion like me.

These collections of poems, articles and stories are based from my own experienced and some are from the creation of my imagination.

These are all my own original manuscript.

I hope you will find comfort and pleasure reading my composition and will able to capture the essence of my work.

THANK YOU FOR READING MY POEMS! !!
Oh Brother Dear..

Thinking of yesterday
we were young happy and gay
Never think of what lies ahead
Only but what happened today

There are times we have ups and down
for silly things that easily undone
Opting pride to let it run
Made body and mind
feeling run down.

Growing up made us change
For the path we are destined
Giving all the best we can
To achieve what we set within! !

Sad to say you are gone
Forgiveness is now a sham
Leaving us all feeling down
Never heard ours words in mind...

Rest in peace brother dear
Memories will keep you clear
It is us who are in fear
For the act that is unreal

(Composed by Rachel Hil)

Rachel Hill
BITTERNESS....

Negative emotion
Is what I feel for you
Resentment, anger and hatred
Is a feeling I could not let go...
So many times you've crossed me
Into something that I should not let you do
Giving satisfaction to the thought
'I will never let you go'

Now has come the time
I must ended for us two
Enough is enough
To the pain and hurts
You inflicted so!
Hard to let you go
But for my sanity I must do
So that I can move on
To a life I am destined to do so.....

Goodbye my friend
I'm crying with pain for you
Hard to imagine that I am parting from you
If the only way forward is for me to loose you
I will do anything to say
Goodbye and adios to you! ! ! !

Composed by Rachel Hill

Rachel Hill
Farewell Beloved

FAREWELL BELOVED
(by Rachel Hill)

Sad to say our time had ended
Broken hearted when you left
All alone full of grief
Very hard I could be healed

Emptiness I feel inside
Will never be refilled
Pain that's been inflicted
I could never get over this....

Where to start that you are gone
Is what's always in my mind
Picking up what's left behind
Is all now buried in the sand...

Why why why you need to go
Leaving your family that loves you
Hard to see you're not there
When the life is full of so! !

Thank you all is what I say
For all the kindness that you've done
Wonderful life that you shared
Is I treasured for the rest of my time....

Leaving us all behind
Is a must but so unkind....
But we all understand
Why you left us all behind.

(I love you....Rest in Peace my love)

Rachel Hill
Thinking long enough
The life that she has
Reaching for something
To make her life worthwhile

Happiness she seeks
Seems far beyond to reach
Giving up with life
Is what she is feeling inside

Crept by loneliness
Inside her I see...
Nothing seems to matter
Whatever is there to see

What is there to live for?
For a life not worth living for
Only to regret
For being here after all....

Lead her to the door
Where happiness lies in
Fill her emptiness
For a smile to come in

Fun and laughter in life
Is what she's longing inside
Savoring contentment
For a new lease of life! !

Rachel Hill
A MOTHER TO A SON
(Composed by Rachel Hill)

Do I have to say 'SORRY'' for your pain and suffering?
Dagger in my heart is the pain I'm feeling in
Nothing I imagine that this could happen
I am so helpless to start all over again....

It seems like yesterday
You are a baby I hold in my arms
Holding you tight
Never to slip out of my hand
Protecting you from danger is what I always have in mind
And watch you grow up into a fine young man....

Seeing you growing up is an experience to remember
Memories you shared will always be remembered
Having a 'Rule in Life' impresses me further
'Thank you very much' for those years of wonder! ! !

Now you've grown up
Destiny lies in your hand....
Follow the right path is what all mother's want
Dreams you are to follow will only come around
Only if you work hard
Enough to understand.....

Goodbye my son
You are now a man
Spread your wings and follow the light that shine
Letting you go is the hardest thing I've ever done
But I am always here for you
With an open arms! ! !

Rachel Hill
My Working Life

Emotion running high
As the clock is ticking by
How could this happen
That I am just a passer by...

21 years of service
Gone in a blink of an eye
If only I could turn back
Those years of hardwork that gone by....

Pain in my heart
Is like a dagger embedded inside
Friends and Colleagues I'm leaving by
Is now like a bubble that burst in the sky

Sad as I am
I enjoyed every year of my working life
So let me say 'THANK YOU'
For making those years so worthwhile!

Rachel Hill
Your words of yesterday is taken deeply and profoundly
Your love and dedication are highly regarded and endeared! !
The essence of time will tell us where our friendship would be
Will this be something to look forward to?
Maybe yes, maybe no! !!

From time to time petty arguments will surely come along the way
This should not be a reason for us to fall apart
Underlying issues that cause the problem we must find out
So we can move on to the next chapter of our life...

Having you around is something I look forward to
Fun and laughter we share is something I treasure too
I just hope you know that ' I DO CARE FOR YOU '.
Or else I will have been long gone before the dawn is new! !!

Teas or coffees any days of the week
My availability is always in your time
Glad that invitation is coming from a dearest friend of mine
I will not say 'No' for the opportunity
That I can have a FREE drink anytime! !

Your love and passion is taken with respect
There is nothing I can say much except accept what lies ahead
Knowing how I am is I hope enough for you to understand
That our destiny lies in the hand of time.....

Rachel Hill
Nobody's Perfect

I hate to wake up to a day's unknown
Not being prepared for the day's excitation
Taking by surprise is my least expectation
Dealing with my action might surprise your reaction...

Picking up the pieces of yesterday's misfortune
Regretting those days that made me gone wrong
Nothing that I can do now for that day's reaction
Only forgivenes is what I ask for my wrong action! ! !

Yesterday commotion is an event of a past
Forgetting what happened is what I will ask
Lets take tomorrow's day as a fresh start
For nobody's perfect is created for us! ! !

I hope you can read this little poem of mine
Dedicated to you with good intention in mind
Hoping that forgiveness will be at hand
And start again to the life we had once.

Rachel Hill
Redecorating

Up at six o’clock,
Thinking what to do....
I found myself in the sofa,
Staring at a gruesome view

Dullness from the sky
Made me feel subdued...
So the thought of changing
All my walls to blue......

B&Q here I go,
To pick a colour for my view
Walked inside the spectacular rainbow
And my eyes lit up with yellow

Brush and paint in both hands
Leaving B&Q behind
Eagerness to paint in mind
Is all I have this time! !

Rachel Hill
Memories.....

As i turned my back, a delicate sweatshirt at the backseat of my car.
I held and smell it trying to smell the traces of scent that you might have....!

Tears pours down in my eyes as I put your sweatshirt on my chest trying to feel you..touch you...
I cant resist but cried the sadness that engulfed me as i know i will never see you again.....

&65279; The fun, the laughter seems now overshadowed by overwhelming sadness.....
I feel like screaming your name but no voice are coming...

The pain in my heart is excruciating! !
No one expected that our love...our everything will come to an end.
I feel like my chest is exploding with pain
But let me say this to you... 'thank you'....

'Thank you' for the short moment I am with you...
'Thank you' for the short happiness that you brought into my life...
I've enjoyed every seconds of my time being with you..

Year 2011 might have not pass yet but I have had the best time of this year....
Where ever you are...whoever you are with now;
you will always be remembered! !

&65279;

Rachel Hill
Grandma....

Sitting on the fireside
Remembering the past....
Memories of yesterday that will never go back
Nothing I regretted meeting a woman like you
Only pure sadness for not saying “thank you”...

Yesterday it seems, you are full of life
Giggling and laughing with full of might
The aura you possess cannot be denied
Everyone stop when eyes meet eyes....

If only I can bring back that precious time we had
I would have said then...“Thank you very much”
Now that you are gone...there’s emptiness inside
But the memories of you will surely light me up...

Now is my time to say “Goodbye” to you
Everlasting peace and happiness you wished for
Have now come true!

FAREWELL...grandma! ! ! !

Rachel Hill
My Wishes For You! !!

As I write this message to you ...
The sound of your voice lingers as I write your name
to express my hope and desire this morning.........

My wishes for you this morning are:

If it is to rain; I would like to be the raindrops
That falls upon your delicate skin...

If the sun is set to shine;
I would like to be the incandescence of the sun
that will brighten up your day.

If the wind will blow from east to west
and north to south;
I would like to be the wind that will blow heat into your body
to keep you warm all thru the day....&#65279; &#65279;

Rachel Hill
Yesterday...

Day and night passes by
But the memory of yesterday
Makes my day cheerful....

My yesterday of you is my today
As my today is all about you....

I lived with my yesterday
To savor all the day
I am being with you! &lt;#65279;

Rachel Hill
Distant Love....

Fly...Fly...Fly

Please let me fly

Give me a wings

so I can fly....?

I wish I am a bird free to fly

and be instant to where you are....

I will glide to the direction of the wind

that will lead me to your open arms

where love, comfort and peace

are waiting....?

Rachel Hill
Vangie's Cuisine...

Food, food, food...Vangie’s food...
You can find them in FACE BOOK
Mouthwatering cuisine of Filipinos food
Let’s get together and have a look.....

Pretty Vangie is the cook
Using delicate hand to cook the food
Her expertise is out of this world
Nothing can beat her skills of food....

I look at it everyday
To see what’s the menu for today
Tummy now that was once empty
Is now full of what she cooked for that day! ! ! !

-&x&

Rachel Hill
Beware...

Better be good with what you do
As there’s always someone there
Who will pick and find faults
To whatever you do.....

These are the people who have insecurities-
Someone who is lacking in confidence,
A loser and a failure they are
Who like to destroy others
And find enjoyment at the expense of others......,

Day and night jealousy runs their lives
Wanting better with others most have
Couldn’t care much on what is right or wrong
As long as they can carry out their evilness in life!

Run away from these kinds of people
For they are the one’s who have failed in life
Brain like a "pea" is what they have
Pretending to be that they have done something in life! ! !

Rachel Hill
Sayonara....(Goodbye)

Looking from above, smiling at us
Whispering 'I am fine' to all of us...
"Thou not be sad " is what she want from us
For she is now in a place called 'Heaven Above'...&#65279;

Hard to accept she is no longer with us
There is emptiness inside for all of us
Sorrow and pain is the feeling we have inside
Hoping one day it will subside....

Saying goodbye is the hardest word to say
The pain of losing her hurts us so much
Time will come and slowly we will accept the fact
That she went to heaven and be at peace with God...

Memories she left behind
Will always stay in our heart and mind......
Until such time when our time has come! ! !

-xxx-

Rachel Hill
Love Hurts.........

LOVE HURTS
(Composed by Rachel Hill)

Day gone by just like that
Fun and laughter we do have
People eyes noticed us
Bonded by each other heart

Time to time we stop
Starring each other like a cat
Meoww to you.....
Meoww to me......
Buzzing each other saying
'I love you'

Time will come love will end
Broken heart is what we gain
Wishing love never came
From the beginning but not to end.

Help me please is what I ask
To forget what we've start
Be it good be it bad
Let thy heart ease at side...

-xxx-

Rachel Hill