



Frances Anna Ayers

Words Of Love, Hope And Remembrance

Poems That Soothe The Heart

BookRix-Edition

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To My Brother And Mother,Patrick And Margaret Ayers

Almost a Father
-By

Frances

Ayers

No legal ties to bind us, no shared blood in our veins.
Yet I call you father, in many many ways.

If soothing words can dry a tear, and love can ease the way.
When difficult times can dry a tear, and I know you'll always stay.

You've helped me travel down a path of unfamiliar roads.
So many lessons I have learned, by stories you have told.

During fearful times you've held my hand and told me I am strong.
You've shared my joy, and pain alike and gladly came along.

So richly blessed is how I feel, I've had you by my side.
My gratitude is not enough, It's something I can't hide.

As time goes on, and life slows down, and one day you are gone.
I'll think of all the ways you've helped me and I'll carry on.

Unseen Presence-
by

Frances

Ayers

When life becomes hurried and choices are unclear,
there is an unseen Presence who will surely get us there.

We may not reach our destiny, at our chosen time
but there is someone wiser whose help we'll always find.

He'll give us hope to find our path, a light to guide the way.
His Strength will pull us up the hill and help us see the day.

He knows the road is rough, he's been there long before.
At Calvary he gave his life and opened up the door.

A Christmas Tree Full Of Memories

I carefully arrange my memories one by one
On every branch until of the my tall Christmas tree
Not resting up and down on job both is done
Climbing up and down on both knees

I recall how my brother loved this time of year
As I place his pinecone on the branch near me
Gold decorated from an old friend, I hang no longer there
A gift from an old friend, I hang no longer there see

My mothers' glass ornament I place nearby
Remembering how she cherished every year

I take a deep breath, trying not to cry
And thinking of her, utter a silent prayer

As I sit back to admire my decorated tree
Memories come flooding back of holidays past
Counting myself lucky to have been loved by three
Cherishing tender moments, knowing they will last!

A Patient Time

A time for waiting, a hibernation
Before we follow through on dreams
Careful planning, with determination
Putting away half baked schemes

No day or night is ever wasted
Patience builds slowly, day by day
The fruit of forbearance is soon tasted
Sweet as honey where we lay

Suddenly we are engaged in life
Our souls' desire reaches out
And wraps its lasso around the moment
Discarding all our useless doubts

Dancing with Life

I dance with life and enjoying
The many spins the and turns
Along the the way
Each step coming before the other
As in lifes different stages
Sometimes I falter, but go on
To the next the step
Until I finish the dance

Peace Abounds

Though life travails assault and leave their mark.
Left not unscathed, with fortitude for the day
All of the minutae and trials provide the spark
As we clothe ourselves with peace along the way

Love and friendship, armour we put on
Protecting us along lifes many roads
With newfound strength we are soon gone
To meet new challenges and carry heavy loads

Loving The Moment

Finding ourselves at any time

Breathing in the sweet aroma
 Of lifes' little momentary graces
 Enjoying finding by familiar surprises
 Of wide open natures faces
 Enchanted is loving the nuances
 And Such spaces
 moment

No More Tears Have Fallen From My Eyes

No more tears have fallen from my eyes
 I look to Heaven and The Starry skies
 To comfort and guide a spirit broken
 Destiny takes charge:God has spoken
 Bewildered and blessed,now I am free
 Sadness fades as spirit lives in me.
 Giving our all,expecting the best
 of all lifes pleasures,not less
 Trusting life's tides will carry us along
 To a better place and uplifting song
 Reaping the benefits of a life well done
 Enjoying the fruits of of victories won.

From Sorrow to Acceptance

-By Frances Ayers

On sorrows'wings I journeyed to a land where I had never been.
 Each loss was undiscovered country,landscapes I had never seen,mountains I had never climbed.

I had taken a journey past familiar landmarks I missed, and memories that were past.I had buried the familiar stories and neglected the happiness,which lay buried deep beneath the earth,only now and then pushing to the surface.

I drank from bitter springs and sat among the weeds,neglecting to seperate them from the flowers.
 Beheld only the sunseting but forgot the beauty in each new day.

When I had shed enough tears,I remembered the laughter echoing in the valley and heard the birds chirping a new song.

I saw the sun reflecting on the water.
 and instead of weeds,I saw flowers. Where there were empty patches of dirt,I saw seedlings and the possibility of new beginnings

Always My Brother

Our childhood was full of pain
 We offen bickered through the night
 Our moms attention you did gain
 And losing often was my plight

An outstanding athlete you once were
Football and running were your strengths
In mothers' eyes for approval, I traveled the sun
While for approval, I traveled the sun lengths

You became a father I admired most
Your children were your night and day
I grew far to you'd love come in many boast
How far to you'd love come in many ways

Through my trials you were there
And often went out of your way
Offering advice that see the light would share
You helped me that see the light of day

You lost a child, I wept with you
I watched you suffer through the years
There wasn't anything to wipe away wouldn't do
If it helped to wipe away your tears

Though your no longer on this earth
My memories has inspired remained with me
Your life love you left as your new rebirth
Your love you left as your legacy

As The Night Descends

As the night draws the curtain close
And all the earth lays down its head
The moon and shadows strike a pose
As our little ones are tucked in bed

Ethereal beings take to flight
As heavens' curtain slowly falls
They pass unseen through the night
To undertake their sacred calls

To guard frail humans in their sleep
Bringing hope to house, they weary souls
From house to carry out quickly leap
To heavens' goals

Reigning In The Shadows

-By Frances Anna Ayers

Sometimes doubts and fears arise
As the shadows of light grows longer
Pity and the fear, the light despise
For the light makes souls stronger

We flounder in the shadows path

Lost in our own dark night
For the darkness within later shows it's wrath
Clear within our own dark night

But the light soon reigns in the dark
And brings us us love, faith, and hope
The dawning the light shadows provides and help the us spark
To erase the shadows and help us cope

Give Me A Kiss

Surprise me in the morning
With a kiss upon my lips
Gently wisper loves' sweet song
As I embrace your manly hips

With earnest thought, give me time
To show you what you mean to me
In thoughts and lust for dreams, so overcome
With love and lust for all to see

I miss your smile when you're gone
And the way you laugh I look at me
Your funny man for all can recall
A patient man for all to see

Come lets share our hopes and dreams
And laugh at little all time lifes mysteries
Life holds we'll build our for schemes
Instead we'll build our history

Grief Has No Hold

I will not keep you behind an iron gate
But will unlock my soul to accept the beauty
Of the dawn and ascending road
Invisible as the path may be
I will feel my way through
With head held high and shoulders straight
For there is more light than shadow
Hope is more prevalent than fear
I will remember more songs than weeping
And the joy that comes after a long battle

The Eternal Artist (For My Brother Patrick)

Time no longer holds you in its' hands
You are free from the burdens of an ordinary man
Ethereal beings guide and you to earth is the your artists' den
All of heaven and earth is your canvas now

Beckoning you to to capture clouds and angels wings
To observe and record the changing scene
Capturing birds in flight soaring through a breeze
Vibrant colors spill from the brush in your hand
At last you have shed the confinements of a mortal man

With Thanks And Love

For all the love you freely gave
The outstretched hand through strain and stress
And words of praise you often lent
Of hope and smiles you quickly gave
For all the joy your presence brought
You lit the paths,which I thought gray
And delivered moments rich in dreams
Your life passed quickly,I often thought
But memories stayed and soothed my tears

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