

Reflection Friday Week 7 - 2022

Poems on Divorce:

Reality - Marilyn Terry

As I sit alone in my room tonight,
it sure is a change from the same old fight.
I want to be held and loved tonight,
to share all my dreams with the man who lost sight.
Hold on or let go, I need to decide.
But oh, how I wish you were here by my side.
Changes have come and loneliness fades
when I learn to accept the choices we made.
My dreams have been shattered and nightmares occur
when I drive past the home that you always called yours.
I've experienced pleasure and got to know pain.
The women involved has made me insane.
The love that I had has turned into pain.
A man will appear, whom I won't have to blame.
The tears soon will pass, as God pulls me near.
The lessons are taught, and soon should be clear.
Be happy and helpful, and hold your head high
because sooner or later we must say goodbye.
Be honest in life and flowers will bloom.
Remember me always and erase all the gloom.

My Little Boogie - Marc Lucas

They call you Boogie because you danced before you walked.
They call you Boogie because you sang before you talked.
We were there for you when you took your first steps.
We were there to wipe your tears when you wept.
Every day we had to tell you to take a bath.
Every day your mom and I struggled with your maths.
We would kiss your wounds and give band aids when you'd bleed.
I love how you call me father whenever you're in need.
I took you to school every single day.
When you got upset I told you everything's OK.
You would crawl in our bed every Saturday morning.
You would take the remote and make us watch shows that were boring.
Putting your cold feet on mine you would kick me out of bed.
"Let's do something fun today" is something you always said.
We spent years trying to fly that stinking kite,
and we read you bedtime stories at night.
You and I sang and battled with dance competitions
but lately you've been waking up and your daddy's been missing.
It's not just hard on you, it's hard on us more
but I know that GOD has much more in store.
Even though mom and I couldn't work things out,
you're still my little Boogie, so we will figure this out.
I'm still here for you in every single way

even though we'll not see each other every single day.
You and I will still do things that are fun
like fly that kite as high as the sun.
Just know that I love you, and remain who you are.
If you need me, just call me, I'll never be far.
We call you Boogie because you danced before you walked.
We call you Boogie because you sang before you talked.
I don't think you like the name, but I could be wrong.
But promise me one thing, my little Boogie, please boogie on.