

# TITLE OF THE BOOK

*Subtitle Here*

Style Ten  
(Poetry Book)

Author's Name



LOGO

Toronto, Ontario

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## DEDICATION

These thoughts of mine are Dedicated to LIFE Itself!  
To all the years of learning, in that dreaded classroom.  
Embracing, rebuffing, withdrawing, attacking, loving, hating and many  
more emotions.  
My bumps & bruises are many, accompanied by great stories.  
Drawing from the lesson over all my lives, I have found this vehicle of  
writing my poems, to share with you.  
Only one thing was of importance, learning the Truth about the  
Creator, and His Love for me.  
I do hope my work will make you laugh, smile or sigh!  
OK, well cry if you must!  
Thank You!



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## PREFACE

I am overjoyed at the opportunity to put in print these poems.  
The first work *Hanging Out In The Quiet* was a work for my deceased loved ones.

This work is my gratitude for the opportunity to uplift, encourage, inspire someone to keep trying.

The adventure into the land of Hodgkin's Lymphoma, has made me better.

It bolstered my determination to try again.

To throw that white towel over my shoulder and face life one more time.

Face the rejections, the failures, the fear.

This is joyful work and I share it gladly.

Being a survivor has taken on new meaning.

What every disaster one faces in life, brings clarity of purpose.

Nudges the individual to reach down deep this time and take hold of that idea that has been tucked away.

Hold it up in the sunlight of that new day, new life, new willpower and decide to take action.

For the first time or for the hundredth time.

I thank my ancestors for their encouragement.

I thank my Creator for the revival of my Spirit.

I thank my Family for their continued support.

To each reader, I hope I Bless you in some small way.

I hope I made you smile with some thought I wrote.

So happy my great grands will read this one day and smile also.

Thank you all so much.





1.  
NEW YEAR 2018

At the close of this year  
I look back at the wins and losses  
I won't count how many of each there are  
I won't review how good or bad they were  
the end of the year brings closure  
of a sort.  
As some situations may have to be revisited  
for complete resolution  
As I think in terms of Goodbye  
There is excitement  
There is heart-pounding joy there is peace  
the fact is, that all the horrors  
all the nightmares and disasters of that year  
are what I lived through  
Now on the other side of it all  
I am encouraged and confident  
That year now gone was the test of a lifetime  
In the wake of which I face midnight boldly  
No clinking of glasses  
no falling ball to countdown to 12  
I rest in peace as that old year will  
I awaken to embrace the new year rested and refreshed  
Oh! the aches and pains are still here  
the moans and groans are suppressed somewhat  
as I look to the sun in my window  
The spark of hope for the brighter, bigger, better year  
springs eternal even now



2.  
A CHRISTMAS IMPATIENCE

*H*e sits in his chair remembering  
so many Christmases gone by  
He turns to answer mothers call from the kitchen  
He smiles as now he hears  
the children laughing and playing  
again he hears grandma call to them  
“Be careful there and get out of that cookie jar”  
Evening has come and all the beautiful  
Christmas lights begin to shine  
As he reaches for his pipe, he glances up at the calendar  
two more days to go  
He will ride through the night  
Sail through the skies  
to make the Christmas Day dawn  
because they will all be waiting to hear his sleigh bells  
and know that their gifts have arrived  
He smiles bigger now at the thought  
Two more days to Christmas  
Then I will ride the heavens far and wide  
On Christmas day all children will find  
that Santa Clause stopped by last night.



3.  
A SANTA BABY

Mom and dad have told the stories over and over again  
she was only six years old, but they are powerful in her memory  
she knows that it will be a joyful time no matter what happens  
as she listens intently to the bells ringing and  
the songs the Christmas carolers are singing makes her smile  
yes, it is Christmas time again  
but being poor at Christmas time  
means there are no Christmas lights  
no ornaments to hang on a Christmas tree  
there is no Christmas tree  
no gifts waiting underneath  
but mom and dad told the story of a baby boy  
who on that Christmas night  
was born in a barn  
with many animals to greet him  
he was wrapped in old clothes for warmth  
without any ribbons or frilly blankets  
he was a poor baby boy  
but he brought the biggest and best gift to us all  
the gift of eternal life  
it is an invisible gift  
it is not under the tree  
it is to be found in our hearts  
she is thankful for that gift every Christmas  
it reminds her that mom and dad are always with her  
and each and every Christmas  
she is thankful for the love they gave her  
but their poverty gave her the best gift of all  
the story of baby Jesus in her heart  
for her to remember every day.



4.  
DAY 364

As the days count down  
we celebrate many the achievements of the goals we set  
we celebrate our strength to stand in the face of adversity  
the end of the year seems to come to our reality  
even more quickly each and every year  
the remembrances and the backward reminiscence begin  
in the latter months of the year  
as sometimes we begin to grow weary  
the forward-looking also begins  
the dreams start to take form  
the heartbeat quickens  
as the new plans begin to grow exponentially  
anticipation is almost visible by the arrival of  
New Years Eve, Day 364  
often times there in the quiet of our reverie  
we experience warm glowing thoughts of thankfulness  
here in the spirit man, we express our gratitude prayerfully  
for all He has given and taken in our day to day lives  
we remain stayed in prayer knowing  
that the unknown tragedies we have been protected from  
were by His grace and love alone  
not by any good thing we have done  
the hope for greatness He graciously and lovingly replants in us all  
now in spite of our shortcomings so very often during the year  
makes this moment of thankfulness His joy  
now He unfolds the New Year for us  
many cannot partake in this newness of life  
we are reminded to consider ourselves Blessed  
It is so important to remember  
when the singing and dancing and thanksgiving begin  
we will happily



we will joyfully  
we will prayerfully with glad hearts give thanks  
for all we believe we will achieve in this new opportunity  
hugs and well wishes abound for all  
our family friends and neighbors near and far  
as we cheer each other on the victories of a Happy New Year





5.  
DECEMBER BIRTHDAYS

January to November there is excitement every day  
because it is always somebody's birthday  
it is a very special day for each and every one  
as we take time to celebrate our arrival  
each of us has a specific story  
of the birth event told to us  
by parents, loved ones, friends  
sometimes even strangers on a train who just happened to be there  
they tell of joy sorrow pain and of our first gasp of air  
which begins the uphill climb of life  
in December, birthdays become more special  
these birthdays had to live the joy of 333 other days of celebration of  
others  
now it will finally be their day to celebrate  
I have often felt that we December born do not need a gift to celebrate  
because those people born in December  
share a moment in time with the most  
wonderful being in creation GODS' SON  
a baby from a virgin how special  
a baby who brought eternal life no greater gift  
a baby as God among us  
He arrived in the last month of the year  
He would live such a short life  
In December let us always remember  
the Christ Child in swaddling clothes  
sleeping in a stable with the animals  
His precious little life awakens and gives  
Love Peace and Joy To All of  
HIS FATHERS' CREATION  
Every day for all 365 days  
I wish you ALL a Happy Birthday