

POEMS SUBMITTED BY LINDA CORBIN U20 UNITING MAWARRA

When you wake, may there be gentleness

In your eyes and in your thinking

May your kindness extend to you

And allow your heart to heal

Let go the sadness and the hurt

Free yourself from the prisons of fear and guilt

And the invisible chains that bind you

Allow the wild beauty of this still beautiful world

To lift your Spirit and bring you Peace

There is still time

For today why don't you just refuse
To live the yesterdays and the dark
It is you who can still choose
It's not too late to make your mark

Have deep purple or green hair
Listen to your granddaughter
On what new dress styles to dare
And not what you think you oughta

Love to draw or want to paint
Beauty is in the eye of the beholder
So do so without restraint
Not faint or shy but bolder

It matters not if your circle is small
To read, to bake or perhaps make
Give a friend or neighbour a call
Start tomorrow afresh, that's all it will take

Do not go gentle into that good night
What excellent advice
Muster your resolve and your strength
And like a dying star - shine bright!

Tea and sympathy are my new companions
I'm lost in the mists of these deep canyons
I can't remember where I put the keys
Names of friends no longer come with ease

My son says I should get out more
Catch the bus up to the store
I don't want to tell him I seem to forget
Where or when to get off, so then I fret

I shall just potter about the house
And be as quiet as a little mouse
I don't want anyone to think I am going queer
So I will just shrink until I disappear

I count my blessings before I get out of bed

That way I feel I'm already a little ahead

My bed, like me, is a little sagging

My spring has sprung

My knees are bung

But I'm still here

My clothes are sneaky and they shrink

They fit yesterday but then I blink

The buttons have apparently moved

This is something I thoroughly disapprove

But I'm still here

I drop a treasure on the floor

And wonder do I really need it any more

Bending to retrieve is still quite easy

It's getting back up that leaves me wheezy

But I'm still here

So as we hurtle around the sun once more

I tick off all the things I'm grateful for

For friends and all the fun

For all the silly things I've done

But I'm still here