

Poetry Series

Anna Kelly
- poems -

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Anna Kelly(18/7/1963)

I was born in Melbourne and have lived here most of my life. I have always enjoyed playing around words but also like to stop and enjoy that space in my mind where we can be free from thoughts and words and simply be. Despite the sombre tone of some of my poems, I always try to look on the bright side of life.

I also enjoy photography, please feel free to visit my gallery @

Broken Words

Wretched technology
Bringer of false hopes
Of friends for company
And self-indulgent fantasy
Portal to new worlds
Inner secrets shared
Words with double meaning
Offer both pain and pleasure
Invisible tears and smiles
And intimacy by measure
Words in abundance
Reduced to barely naught
Trusting and naïve
Quite likely the fool
Was I to think that this
Could possibly be for real

Anna Kelly

Does Silence Suffice...

Does silence suffice when you care for someone
But friendship is the most they can give

Does silence suffice when friendship is offered
But it's just not enough

Does silence suffice when your hearts been broken
But you can't say goodbye

Does silence suffice when he claims to really care
But is too busy to say Happy Birthday

Does silence suffice when you think about him again and again
But your pride and your pain tells you

That... silence does suffice

Anna Kelly

Empty Rooms

The music is over
No guests to fill these rooms
The hired help long gone
Intruding silence looms

Long widowed by her husband
She's used to being alone
Grandchildren now grown
Seldom visit her home

Patiently her flowers wait
Shrubs and vegetables beckon
Unable to stand up straight
Tired old bones stricken

In God her Faith remains
and so too will she
Stay in her weathered house
Down by the sea...

*I wrote this in 1995 a few years before my dearly departed Nana left her home,
but only for a brief time.

Anna Kelly

Exposed

Wistful moments spent
lying in the dark
stuck in stifling stillness
of restless solitude
Wretched uncertainty
shadows of doubt
cloud my fickle mind
and sully my heart
So hungry for love
to both give & be got
caught between both
sweet ecstasy and angst

For hopes and dreams
render me defenceless...

Anna Kelly

Fateful Destiny

Into this world we're born
destined for Life and Death
we can be sure
of Joy and Sorrow
along the way

Multi-faceted prisms
illuminate their faces
beckoning true Light
we are some sometimes dazed
and turn away from the Truth

Bound by karmic laws
our fate is duly moulded
by personal choice, not chance
for nothing can be random
in a world of ordered chaos

Though fate is a double-edged sword
as are the scales of justice
our Destiny is imposed upon us
from that inevitable moment
of Divine Conception...

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I

Anna Kelly

Humble Tears

My time is all I have to give
some relief is all you seek
A few words perhaps
of understanding and hope

You lower your eyes
and ask for some food
I see the tears well
as you hold them inside

A smile is all I can show
for the tears in me
are kept at bay
but you see them

I know you see them
those invisible tears
are impossible to hide
though we might try...

Anna Kelly

If Only...

We all cared about this Earth
and our fellow man,
There would be no wars, over
religion, wealth or land

We all cared about Justice
and lived with conscience,
There would be no starvation
homelessness or exploitation

We all cared about Truth
and the power of love,
There would be no disharmony
fear, doubt or treachery

We all cared about Life
and the beauty of nature,
There would be no destruction
slaughter or devastation

We all cared enough to Change
and united as one,
There could be a real tomorrow
God's will... be done.

Anna Kelly

Ilusions Of The Heart

Inner voices leading to and fro
Like a puppet on a string
Not knowing where it will go
Yielding with a freedom that sings

The song may not seem fair
to trusting tone-deaf ears
of those who dare to care
about this seductive tune they hear

Love cannot possess anothers heart nor soul
but avail itself in honest unselfish ways
And above all always love oneself
Graciously for now and every day...

Anna Kelly

Love's Mantra

Love does not doubt
Love is sure

Love does not rush
Love is patient

Love does not obsess
Love is calm

Love does not possess
Love is freedom...

December '06

Anna Kelly

Satchy

Oh Uncle Paul
how I miss you so
Your goofy smile
and wayward style

You served your God
with all your Heart
For countless years
your purpose clear

For selfless deeds
you were admired
By young and old
drawn into your fold

The world your family
parents, brothers et cetera
Students, teachers, peers
fellow clergyman and seers

Simply known as Satchy
we'll dearly remember
And were honoured so
for You we came to know

Anna Kelly

The Brevity Of Hope

So full of promise

Fuelled by belief

Visualised in dreams

Shattered!

By reality

Anna Kelly

To The Man Of My Dreams

To see your face in 3-D
Would be oh so heavenly

To have our eyes finally meet
Would be such a divine treat

To feel your touch in the flesh
Would be simply the best

To have your arms around me
Would be true ecstasy

To share a passionate kiss
Would be absolute... BLISS

Anna Kelly

True Contentment (1)

A heart that beats
to a peaceful rhythm
A mind that exists
to think with intent
A conscience that knows
without having to think
A soul that shines
with love and light
A love of life

And faith in God!

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