

Poetry Series

David Boyce
- poems -

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David Boyce(1969)

I started writing Spiritual poetry in September 2003 several months after my dad passed away due to cancer.

I found I had a Spiritual gift and I am Clairvoyant, Clairaudient and Clairscentient.

Since 2003 I have personally published 5 books available world wide and had my poetry published in several Poetry Anthologies, Newspapers and magazines since.

I have written 750 poems since September 2003.

Please write a Review if you like my poetry.

Please give me a good rating for my poems.

I have already managed to add over 497 of the 750 poems I have written in the past 16 1/2 years.

All my poems are Copyrighted the year written as they were published to book - shown as Copyright DavidBoyce©2014 and their respective years since 2003 to 2020. I own the Copyright so please ask if you wish to use them yourself. Ive caught several poems being used by others and its disrespectful and illegal to do so under Copyright law.

Hope you enjoy reading my poems and please take a few moments to leave great review for me. Thank You!

2002 Memorial - To Our Rescue Friends On 9/11

2002 Memorial - To Our Rescue Friends on 9/11

Standing there in the morning sun,
Three forty Bobbies there as one.
All very proud and left to enter,
The sacred ground of the World Trade Centre.

For on that day we all did pray,
For all lives lost a year that day.

But hope is there on nine eleven,
As we pray for those,
Who art in heaven.

For South Wales Police,
I was one of Seven,
To mourn the loss of nine eleven.

Many lost, as our greatest heroes
We mourn their loss
There at ground zero.

As heroes they died,
At the World Trade Centre.
Most knowing the risks,
As they did enter.

Many lives saved,
On that fateful day.
By our rescue friends,
For you we pray.

We stood there whilst they read their names,
For candles flicker ember flames.

For all lives lost,
We Will Remember.
On the eleventh day,
Every September.

God Bless You All!

Written by David Boyce
Who Attended on behalf of South Wales Police
At the 9/11 Memorial, New York 2002

DavidBoyce©2003

David Boyce

A Blustery Winter's Storm.

A blustery winter's storm.

The winds are really high,
Since this early morn,
The weather changing quickly,
To a blustery winter's storm.

Trees blowing and bending,
Branches breaking adrift,
Some larger trees rocking,
Until their roots just uplift.

The Skies quickly changing colours,
With the vastly moving clouds,
The winds whistling sounds,
Are really hard and loud.

Lightly drizzling one minute,
Then to a heavy rain storm,
Causing chaos to people,
Because this isn't the norm.

Written by David Boyce
23 February 2017
David Boyce©2017

David Boyce

A Dad.

A Dad.

Anyone can be a father,
But it takes a special one to be a Dad,
Someone who is always there for his children,
When they are happy, upset or sad.

No matter what their hair colour,
Black, brown, ginger or blonde,
It will be a special Dad,
Who has that forever lasting bond.

A Dad will always be there,
Even when their own marriage is at a rift,
Being there when they are needed,
To give his child that needed lift.

There is no stereotypical Dad,
Like the old, bald father wearing a string vest,
A Dad will always be there,
For his children he will do his best.

Written by David Boyce
01 February 2013

David Boyce

A Family Bond Is Special

A family bond is special

Appreciate the ones you love
Those born as family
You have that bond within your blood
Not just a family tree

In life, the family is precious
All argue now and then
So if you are parted because of words
Just get in touch again

A family bond is special
Don't throw it all away
Because you will blame yourself
On the others dying day

So if you are reading this
With that bit of doubt
Tell that family member you love them
So you can sort things out

Written by David Boyce
17 March 2011
David Boyce © 2011

David Boyce

A Friend Has Gone

A friend has gone

I have just found out
A friend has gone
Whom I have known
For O' so long

It makes me sad
And I ask, Why?
Such a lovely person
Had to die

We will never know
Why our God did this
But we can guarantee
They will be missed

Written by David Boyce
09 February 2011
David Boyce © 2011

David Boyce

A Great Medium

A great medium

This is a message
To the spirit side
Come forward and talk
Please do not hide

Express your feelings
For your loved ones who wait
Show your undying love
And communicate

Come forward and show us
That life goes on
Bring a message of love
And show you're not gone

Come forward and speak
Because we have a gift
To give a message
For love to uplift

Please come forward
For we are but one
Help me use my gift
As a great medium

Written by David Boyce
25th June 2007

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David Boyce

A Happier Life It Will Be.

A happier life it will be.

Throughout like you will have arguments,
And some disagreements too,
Sometimes the outcome may change,
By decisions made by you.

This may be caused by bickering,
Or something said by another,
But family bonds are precious,
Between children, fathers and mothers.

Arguments can split up families,
It may become a missive rift,
Some may not speak for years,
And apart the bonds will drift.

You will all need to talk together,
Sit down with a cup of tea,
For life is made to live with love,
And a happier life it will be.

Written by David Boyce
27 August 14

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David Boyce

A Light At The End Of A Tunnel

A light at the end of a tunnel.

A light at the end of a tunnel,
A relationship to mend,
A comforting atmosphere replenished,
For family and friends.

Relationships quickly ended,
Like a flickering candle flame,
Memories of arguments erupted,
For very little blame.

The pain of many years gone by,
Put your differences aside,
Apologise for your indifferences,
And live your life with pride.

Written by David Boyce
DavidBoyce©2013

David Boyce

A Light At The End Of A Tunnel.

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The pain of many years gone by,
Put your differences aside,
Apologise for your indifferences,
And live your life with pride.

Written by David Boyce
18 May 2013

David Boyce

A Little Angel Came To Me.

A little angel came to me.

A little angel came to me,
As I sat by a stream,
She said please don't be startled,
This is not just a dream.
The angel looked so pretty,
With skin so pure and white,
She seemed to be so calm,
With a smile so bright.
She seemed to float so gracious,
Several feet above the ground,
I could hear the stream trickle,
Although there was hardly any sound.
A little angel visited me,
She said my man you must stay,
For you have lots of work to do,
You will meet your loved ones again one day.

Written by David Boyce
25 March 2013

David Boyce

A Little Helping Hand

A little helping hand

So many things can change
To your life everyday
The slightest of decisions
May lead a different way

Sometimes you'll get a feeling
When things aren't so bright
It's probably your helping guide
Showing you the way that's right

If there's any big decisions
Which you can't understand
Sit quiet and ask your guide
For a little helping hand

They cannot make your decisions
But they can help you along
Listen to your inner feelings
And you shouldn't go far wrong

Written by David Boyce
05 July 2006

David Boyce

A Siblings Bond

A Siblings Bond.

The bond between siblings
Is there right from the start
Because you share the same blood
Running through your hearts

The bond is very special
Something that is hard to explain
Because you can sense certain feelings
Whilst all your lives remain

Some people are very lucky
To have several siblings in their life
But you don't need to live in each others pockets
Like a husband and a wife

Siblings can share a sense of humour
Which others may not understand
One can also start a sentence
And the other finishes it, unplanned

Through daily life siblings may argue
Feel angry and not communicate
But they will always have that special bond
For the love to resurface instead of hate

Written by David Boyce
01 November 2011
David Boyce © 2011

David Boyce

A Tender Rose

A Tender Rose

From a little thing
Your body grows
With inner love
To a tender rose

From deep within
Love blossoms out
Like a tender rose
There is no doubt

A soul deep within
As tough as metal
But skin so soft
Like a roses petal

Like a summer bloom
Your true colour shows
Different in many ways
Like a tender rose

When your body fails
And strength begins to go
Beauty starts to wilt
Like a tender rose

When a person dies
Their soul re-grows
Like a fallen bud
From a tender rose

Written by David Boyce
30 August 2007

Copyright DavidBoyce©2007

A Time Of Upset And Sadness.

A time of upset and sadness.

There is a void in my life,
Within my circle of family and friends,
A time of upset and sadness,
When their life now ends.

Although we see they are ill,
And having lots of care,
We just take for granted,
That they will always be there.

As a child you remember the visits,
Although very young yourself back then,
You see them as part of your life,
Even if you only see them now and again.

You remember the stories mentioned,
About the families relatives of old,
As you listened with excitement and intrigue,
As the family history was told.

There will be many questions,
Which you wish you had asked them so,
These may stay unanswered forever now,
Because they had to go.

Written by David Boyce
23 April 2017

David Boyce

After Months Of Pandemic Devastation

After months of pandemic devastation

As life goes on today

After months of pandemic devastation,

We look forward to the future,

With hope and intrepidation.

Many losses of lives throughout the world,

Lots of families left with broken hearts,

Their loved ones no longer with us,

So they are trying to make new starts.

Pharmaceutical companies working hard,

Trying to find vaccine worldwide,

Without this you may be vulnerable for years,

And can contract it wherever you try to hide.

We live in hope each day

Believing our own faith will protect us,

From a pandemic Corona virus so deadly,

Which is brutally very infectious.

Written by David Boyce

23 June 2020

David Boyce

Again One Day.

Again one day.

My love for you,
Will never die,
No matter how many,
Tears I cry.

Leaving us here,
In a dreadful state,
Your sudden passing,
At such a young age.

We don't blame you,
Because you had to leave,
But I find it hard,
For me to grieve.

I live in hope,
On my knees I pray,
In your arms I will be,
Again one day.

Written by David Boyce
25 March 2013

David Boyce

Always Be There

Always be there

Perhaps we forget
To talk to them everyday
But we do not forget
The love which does stay

But because they are past
In our hearts they are not gone
For the true love and light
Must always live on

We do not forget them
Sometimes we are at unrest
But we will live our lives
Without them as best

Perhaps we forget
One night in our prayers
But always in our hearts
They will always be there

Written by David Boyce
25th June 2007

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David Boyce

An Angel Came To Visit Me.

An angel came to visit me.

An angel came to visit me,
For this there is no doubt,
She came to give me a message,
And show what it's all about.

The spirit world is peaceful,
It removes illness from your soul,
No matter who or where you lived,
Employed or on the dole.

Full of calmness and serenity,
No anger or any hate,
A place so full of comfort,
Once you awaken from your sleep state.

An angel came to visit me,
Saying don't matter about all your wrongs,
Because your soul will be cleansed,
And any hatred will be gone.

Written by David Boyce
23 November 2013

David Boyce

Angels

Angels

As I look up,
I see angels' wings,
I hear the sound,
As the angel sings.

I see the glow,
The brightest light,
This makes me smile,
a wondrous sight.

They look so light,
As they float aloft,
With faces bright,
Which look so soft.

They fade away,
As fast as they came,
The light goes out,
Like a candles flame.

Why did they come,
We'll never know,
With smiles so soft,
And skin like snow.

Written by David Boyce
02 August 2004

DavidBoyce©2004

David Boyce

Angels - A Message To You

Angels - A message to you

When you look up and see the angel's wings
You think about so many things
Those daily things are you're choices
Because you cant hear the angels voices
Because you live upon this ground
You can't hear the song or the angels sound
When you're asleep we come to you
Within a light so bright and pure.

Written David Boyce

Sept 2004

DavidBoyce©2004

David Boyce

Angels Whisper

Angels Whisper

When you hear the angels whisper
You know it's time to go.
To a land up high that's full of love
From all whom you have known

With the family around you
You want them all to stay
To see you drift off peacefully
This is the only way

The love which flows around you
Will help you travel on
Although your family left on earth
Are sad cos you are gone

The truth is all around you
Another time when we will meet
Trust the things you hear and see
And the love we'll always keep

Written by David Boyce
27 December 2004

DavidBoyce©2004

David Boyce

Anniversary

ANNIVERSARY

An anniversary is a confirmation,
Of the time you've had together.
Things change, for both of you constantly,
Just like the daily weather.

Both of you have lots of love
In the time, which you have spent.
Only the two of you will know,
What that love really meant.

An anniversary is a stepping stone,
To help you through your life.
It shows love and commitment,
Between a husband and a wife.

Written by David Boyce
23 Feb 2005

DavidBoyce©2005

David Boyce

As A Child You Often Wonder.

As a child you often wonder.

As a child you often wonder,
What life ahead will bring,
But I will happily say,
I wouldn't change a thing.

There have been many times,
Full of laughter and tears,
But one thing I learnt,
Was it brought our loved ones nearer.

We often lose a loved one,
And we will sit down one day and cry,
But we will have to go one day,
We will all need to say goodbye.

Through life you gain knowledge,
Which you will hopefully pass on,
So others can learn themselves,
When you have also gone.

As a child you often wonder,
What life will be like when you're older,
All I can say from personal experience,
It makes you much wiser and bolder.

Written by David Boyce
08 November 2016
Copyright

David Boyce

As It Goes From Winter In To Spring

As it goes from winter in to spring.

As the sunlight shines downwards
Cascading shadows upon the ground,
The birds chirping so sweetly,
With an early morning choral song.

The winds are blowing cold,
But no longer have the big freeze,
Blowing ever so gently,
As an early morning breeze.

The mist is rising slowly,
Streams are running still,
Spring is nearly here now,
Hopefully no more big chills.

The colours will soon start to change,
As it goes from winter in to spring,
With new animals and birds around,
Colourful new trees and flowers it will bring.

Written by David Boyce
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Copyright held

David Boyce

As Life Moves On

As life moves on.

As life moves on,
It can't stop still,
Lack of energy,
And even less of will.

As life moves on,
And time just flows,
We remember all those,
Who had to go!

As life moves on,
With your mind shook,
You reflect on your life,
Like an open book.

As life moves on,
Full of hurt and sorrow,
Not thinking in advance,
Much beyond tomorrow.

Written by David Boyce
DavidBoyce©2013

David Boyce

As Life Moves On.

As life moves on.

As life moves on,
It can't stop still,
Lack of energy,
And even less of will.

As life moves on,
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As life moves on,
With your mind shook,
You reflect on your life,
Like an open book.

As life moves on,
Full of hurt and sorrow,
Not thinking in advance,
Much beyond tomorrow.

Written by David Boyce
31 July 2013

David Boyce

As Long As I Sense You Near Me

As long as I sense you near me,
I fear nothing bad,
I feel the loss inside,
Living without you dad.

I feel a little shiver,
As I sense you near,
I feel so protected now,
And I have nothing to fear.

As days go by without you,
In my solitary mind,
You were taken away too early,
And this world is so unkind.

In my heart I will always miss you,
But I try not to be too sad,
Because we had some great memories,
Whilst I was with my dad.

Written by David Boyce
03 August 2014

DavidBoyce©2014

David Boyce

As Mother's Day Approaches.

As Mother's Day approaches.

As Mother's Day approaches,
We think of the mam we love,
For those lucky please talk to them,
Sadly, many are in the heavens up above.

We will all have fond memories,
Of all the times we needed care,
We never needed to ask for it,
Mam would always be right there.

As Mother's Day approaches,
It won't ever be too hard,
To take a few moments out of your busy day,
And get that Special Mam a card.

We all have busy lives to live,
Don't forget you have a true gem,
But we will only ever have one Mother,
On Mother's Day let them know you love them!

Written by David Boyce
02 March 2018
DavidBoyce Copyright 2018

David Boyce

As Tears Flow

As tears flow

As tears flow down from your eyes
Like raindrops falling from the skies
The warm air makes it feel really close
Like the love we had between us both

As the tears fall upon the ground
You realise I'm no longer around
My death has caused you severe pain
So many tears like a stormy rain

When you see my name upon a letter
Don't cry for me cos I feel better
I am no longer in any pain
So please don't cry like the pouring rain

Written by David Boyce
05 July 2006

David Boyce

As The Rain Keeps Falling.

As the rain keeps falling.

As the rain keeps falling,
And rivers run much faster,
Culverts getting blocked up,
Causing a natural disaster.

There are blocked up drains,
Full of leaves and rubble,
Can only mean one thing,
Leaving people in trouble.

Water running everywhere,
But there is none to drink,
Mixed with raw sewerage,
It will soon start to stink.

Some councils try their best,
To control the water flow,
But this is hard to do,
When the river height grows.

Sometimes tragedy happens,
With such nasty weather,
But such total devastation,
Will bring communities together.

Written by David Boyce
27 December 2013

David Boyce

As We Walk Along The Seashore.

As we walk along the seashore.

As we walk along the seashore,
Crushing the seashells into the sand,
We walking along so slowly,
Tightly holding one another's hands.

We talk about many subjects,
About the weather, work and daily life,
Walking so comfortably along,
As a husband and wife.

We speak about the holidays,
We enjoyed many years ago,
With loved ones who have since passed,
As the waves crash in along the shore.

The memories make us happy,
Both our faces full of smiles,
We continue slowly walking,
Along the seashore for many miles.

You must always talk about your loved ones,
To keep their memories going on,
For their soul is always with you,
Only their body has gone.

Written by David Boyce
18 July 2016

David Boyce

At The Crack Of Dawn.

At the crack of dawn.

When you wake up,
At the crack of dawn,
You will start the day,
With a stretch and a yawn.

You have some coffee or tea,
To clear your head and mind,
Before leaving your home,
To go and meet mankind.

The sky looks so clear,
With just a slight breeze,
The pollen count is low,
So you shouldn't sneeze.

As the day moves on,
The sun starts to get warm,
That's why we like waking up,
At the crack of dawn.

Written by David Boyce
08 July 2017

David Boyce©2017

David Boyce

At This Time Of Night.

At this time of night.

The sky just looks so eerie,
At this time of night,
The clouds are a multitude of colours,
As they catch the shining moonlight.

So much darkness and shadows,
Loads of black and grey,
The landscape looks so different,
Than it does throughout the day.

The bitterness of the cold air,
As the misty night is still,
Then comes the wind and rain,
To give that extra chill.

The dark and dingy suburbs,
With the twinkling of street lights,
Which outlines the built up streets,
Until it becomes first light.

□

Written by David Boyce
DavidBoyce©2016

David Boyce

Autumn To Spring.

Autumn to spring.

Autumn is now upon us,
The clouds are looking more grey,
The mornings are becoming bitter cold,
And getting worst each day.

The multi-coloured leaves on trees,
Covering the ground when they are shed,
The trees start looking bare again,
Many seem as if they are dead.

The leaves and fruit which fall,
Will decompose into the ground,
This will help feed the vegetation through winter,
And the plants which are all around.

This will help the trees to flourish,
And later rejuvenate in spring,
When the fallen fruit starts to root and sprout,
With more plant life now beginning.

Written by David Boyce
28 October 2014
Copyright DavidBoyce 2014

David Boyce

Be Brave My Love

Be brave my love

Be brave my love
Cos this is the first
Memories of my loss
And this is the worst

You will still feel hurt
As the years go by
Some days you feel low
And you'll sit down and sigh

I sit with you
When you're full of sorrow
I was there today
And I'll be there tomorrow

The loss was hard
I know you're sad
I know you'll feel angry
But please don't get mad

I will be in our bed
As you lie down and cry
It was not the end
Just a goodbye

Written by David Boyce
26th June 2007

David Boyce

Be Patient My Good Friends.

Be patient my good friends.

Be patient my good friends,
For a spirit's soul will survive,
For death is just an earthly thing,
And for eternity we will stay alive.

You think that we have left you
You feel upset and all alone,
But a spirit no longer need such things,
As a body full of skin and bones.

We can try to contact a medium,
To pass a loved one's message on,
This may give those on earth some happiness,
Just knowing their loved one hasn't gone.

The spirit world will never hurt you,
But they may give you a little fright,
Because some people will never believe,
Unless they see a spirit with their own sight.

Written by David Boyce
16 December 2013

David Boyce

Be Truthful And Gentle

Be truthful and gentle

Into the light
We will all go one day
On earth forever
We all will not stay

Be truthful and gentle
About what you say
As you may need
That belief one day

You too will lose someone
So dear to your heart
And sadness will come
When you have to depart

Bring brightness and love
To close ones each day
And the memories will live on
In your very own way

Written by David Boyce
22 July 2006
in Rhodes

David Boyce

Beautiful Valleys

The welsh valleys are so beautiful

Many different shades of green

For many miles on mountain tops

The fir trees can be seen

The birch trees in the summer

The grass to feed the sheep

The stingy nettles and the ferns

In the ridges which are deep

The welsh valleys are so beautiful

But all is not what it seems at all

Some mountains as regenerated

Old tips of yesteryears coal

You need to see the scenery

To see the beauty here in Wales

Beauty is not just in the Beacons

It's in the valleys and the vales

Written by David Boyce

3rd May 2009

David Boyce

Because I Am Your Spirit Guide.

Because I am your Spirit Guide.

Like a shadow we are always there,
But you may not always see,
Unless you are spiritually gifted,
You may never know who we may be.

We speak to you through thought process,
To help you with a decision you need to take,
But it is up to you if you decide to be guided,
Once you become fully awake.

Everybody has a personal choice,
With all decisions small or great,
It is you who will live with your choices,
Whether it be love or hate.

No matter what the consequences,
We will always be by your side,
Through the happy and the sad times,
Because I am your Spirit Guide.

Written by David Boyce
13 November 2015
David Boyce © 2015

David Boyce

Because Mental Health Is Often Unseen

Because Mental Health is often unseen.

They don't ask to have depression,
Or end up with too much stress,
To suffer with life's issues,
And end up in a mess.

They don't ask to feel lonely,
Or to live in fear every day,
Having to care for those you loved,
And lose the ones you wanted to stay.

They don't ask to suffer in silence,
Or to always live in doubt,
Sometimes it just needs a friendly face,
To talk and help them out.

The mind is very complex,
And life can be very mean,
Ask for help if you think it's needed,
Because Mental Health is often unseen.

Written by David Boyce
26 July 2016
Copyright ©DavidBoyce2016

David Boyce

Because We Are Physically Grounded.

Because we are physically grounded.

Sometimes Mediums are asked for evidence,
For messages which are unfounded,
But we rely on the spirit world for this,
Because we are physically grounded.

We may often receive clear messages,
For their loved ones left behind,
These are mostly full of happiness,
On occasions it may be unkind.

We often get garbled and mixed up messages,
Which we will need to work through,
We all have personal responsibilities,
Before we give the messages to you.

Many new mediums are very cautious,
Of some messages which spirit give out,
They don't have self-belief the messages are correct,
Because they often have a lot of doubt.

We use this gift we are given,
It often leaves us feeling drained,
When giving out many messages,
We often feel the suffering and pain.

□

Written by David Boyce
04 November 2015
David Boyce © 2015

David Boyce

Becoming Bold

BECOMING BOLD

AS I RELAX
WITH MY GUIDES I SEE
THE PEOPLE PAST
THEY ARE SO CLEAR

I ASK FOR THEM
TO STAND BESIDE
I FEEL PROTECTED
THER WITH MY GUIDE

I FEEL A CHILL
ITS NOT THE COLD
LOVED ONES DRAW CLOSE
BECOMING BOLD

THEY GIVE ME CLUES
THROUGH WAYS OF THOUGHT
WITH MEMORIES
OF THINGS THEY BOUGHT

THEY TALK TO ME
LIKE A LIVING BEING
AND THEY STAND THERE
AS I AM SEEING

WRITTEN BY
DAVID BOYCE 02/08/04

DavidBoyce©2004

David Boyce

Before I Fall Asleep

Before I fall asleep.

I see your face in my mind so clearly,
I still feel your tender touch,
I remember the cwtches we had,
I miss them all so much.

When I hear a door creek at home,
I still call out your name,
Since the day you left,
It is definitely not the same.

Every day I sit down and cry,
And I ask the question, Why?
Such a loving person like you,
Was chosen to suffer and die.

I pray for you every night,
The memories of you I keep,
So your face is the last thing I see,
Before I fall asleep.

Written by David Boyce
DavidBoyce©2015

The word ' Cwtches ' shown in this poem is Welsh for Loving Hugs.

David Boyce

Before I Have To Join The Heavens' Line.

Before I have to join the heavens' line.

When the heavens opened,
And the bright light came shining through,
The lord himself opened his arms towards me,
And said " I've come for you".

I replied to him " O ' Sorry Lord,
Surely it's not my time to go,
I still have many loved ones here,
I just like to let you know "

" Fear not my son ", he said to me,
"I will return for you another day,
Just promise me one thing my lad,
You will take time out to pray ".

I thanked the lord with many smiles,
To have been given a bit more time,
To finish what things I need to say and do,
Before I have to join the heavens' line.

Written by David Boyce
10 May 2013

David Boyce

Before Returning To Their Spiritual Home

Before returning to their Spiritual home

The concept is very natural,
But unbelieved by some,
Because Spirits like to use us,
To be their Medium.

We open up our minds for them,
To use our mouths to speak,
Because in life many were unable to,
As they were far too weak.

We learn to transcribe the messages,
From visual to verbal form,
Because it is part of our Spiritual learning,
And soon becomes the norm.

We can sit down with a loved one,
Communicate what is said from those who have passed,
It often surprises us as mediums,
What messages come through from them at last.

Many Psychics will have visions,
Of people showing themselves in their living forms,
To help us describe their personal attributes,
Before returning to their Spiritual home.

Written by David Boyce
DavidBoyce©2015

David Boyce

Believe In Spirit

Believe in Spirit

Believe in the good
Believe in the bad
Believe when you're happy
Believe when you're sad

Believe when you're up
Believe when you're down
Believe when you smile
Believe when you frown

Believe when you're young
Believe when you're old
Believe in spirit
Believe in the soul

Written by David Boyce
14th October 2008

DavidBoyce©2008

David Boyce

Beneath The Shadows

Beneath the shadows

Beneath the shadows
Lies within the depth
Of fortune told
With those you've slept

You will have to live
With decisions made
For time can't be reversed
Once the stones been laid

Beneath the truth
The tales come out
The circumstance
You can't talk about

Once these are said
You can't return
This is a lesson
Only you can learn

Written by David Boyce
29 December 2006

David Boyce

Bereavement Can Affect You.

Bereavement can affect you.

Your mind is in a sea of tranquillity,
Feels as if it's slowly bobbing along,
Although you remember the happy times,
Smiling just feels so wrong.

People visit like a flock of loving angels,
With the messages they bring,
And the comfort and happiness,
You will feel so deep within.

With the love and hurt,
You still feel deep inside,
Although there are so many days,
You have sat down and just cried.

Your emotions may erupt,
Without any signs or warnings,
Because your anger is pent up,
And you need to start mourning.

Bereavement can affect you,
In so many different ways,
If you think you may need help,
Please stand up and just say.

Written by David Boyce
18 October 2014 (Copyright 2014)

David Boyce

Beyond The Realms Of Reality.

Beyond the realms of reality.

Beyond the realms of reality,
There is a realm called common sense,
A place where you need to think,
But nothing too intense.

Beyond the realms of reality,
There is a realm of knowledge,
A place where you can learn lots,
Without having to go to college.

Beyond the realms of reality,
There is a depressive state,
No need to sit and suffer alone,
You just need to talk to a mate.

Beyond the realms of reality,
There is a land of hope,
A place which helps you daily,
To deal with issues and to cope.

Written by David Boyce
07 August 2013

David Boyce

Bigger Consequences

Bigger consequences.

We will all need support,
More than often physical or mentally,
But we need to ask for that help,
Without giving apologies.

Nobody knows what pain you have,
Or what tough times you've had,
When you loose someone so special,
Like a mam or dad.

The stress and pain can be a start,
A neurological change and a trigger,
Which will often result in more consequences,
And turn into something much bigger.

So often people find it difficult,
Many months after their loved ones have deceased,
And turns them into a different person,
When from nowhere comes a beast.

Written by
David Boyce
South Wales, UK
10 July 2018 copyright

David Boyce

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When from nowhere comes a beast.

Written by
David Boyce
10 July 2018

David Boyce

Birthday Wishes For Dad

Birthday wishes for dad

It would have been your Birthday
If you were still with us today
The Lord had different ideas
And took your life away

Today we'll miss the smile you gave us
When you had your Birthday card
These days are very special
And it makes it very hard

You know that we will think of you
And we still send our love
Cos we know you're looking over us
From the heavens up above

So we'll celebrate your Birthday
To remember those smiles we had
For you we send all of our love
To a very special Dad

Written by
David Boyce
04 October 2006

David Boyce

Blameless

Blameless

Don't beat yourself it's not your fault
You know all this of course
Don't hesitate to ask for help
Away from the negative force

You can relax your mind and soul
You know of this my friend
It's your determination
That will help you in the end

Your heart is full of sorrow
Your mind is full of doubt
You need to stay focussed
And this will help you out

Don't focus on the negative
Cos you are not to blame
Be kind at heart and truthful
And you will soon be back again

Written by David Boyce
19 June 2007

David Boyce

Blue Sky And Butterfly

Blue sky and butterfly

The sound of water
As it overflows
The sprinklers on
For the plants to grow

The heat and brightness
From the sun
Shines down to earth
For everyone

No clouds bout
In the clear blue sky
A white butterfly
Goes floating by

This is a perfect
Time to take
For you to relax
And meditate

Written By David Boyce
21 July 2006
in Rhodes

David Boyce

Body Clock

Body Clock

Your body is like a giant clock
With your heart just ticking
Don't want it damaged easily
So it's covered deep within

Your hands are there for holding
The people that you love
Take care of them their vital
When they get cold wear a glove

Your feet are there to help you walk
Through the challenges ahead
Keeping your body in motion
With each movement of your leg

The eyes to help you see your path
Your ears to hear the sounds
Your mouth to speak and have a laugh
As you walk along this ground

All these things are precious
Through life you'll use them all
Your senses and the movements
Will get you to your final goal

Written by David Boyce
08 May 2006

David Boyce

Bodywork

Bodywork

When your body really isn't well
It's like an engine that is broke
You need a boost of energy
Like an engine has a choke

You may need medication
Like an engine needs its oil
It also needs its coolant
To stop it over boil

So next time you're not feeling well
Think of yourself as a car
If you look after the bodywork
It will take you really far

Written by David Boyce
16 June 2005

DavidBoyce©2005

David Boyce

Breathing In The Summer

Breathing in the summer

When we get into the summer,
And the weather goes up by a few degrees,
Many people who suffer with their chests,
May find it difficult and start to wheeze.

It's hard to explain to others,
Some just don't understand,
Because you may become breathless,
And you need your steroid inhalers at hand.

You may physically look healthy,
And not classed as disabled yet,
But it can hit you at any times,
With many funny looks you will get.

If you see a person panicking,
Having trouble to breath,
Talk calmly to them to take deep breaths,
And make sure they are well before you leave.

Written by David Boyce
15 August 2016

David Boyce

Britain Is A Multicultural Land.

Britain is a multicultural land.

We are living in a world of fear,
Because of fundamental terrorists,
Who are killing innocent people without thought,
They say this is what Allah has taught.

We condemn those who kill the innocent,
They say it's in the name of faith and religion,
But these are radical extremists,
Who don't care what they have done.

Their minds have been manipulated,
By religious leaders with mental states,
Who preach to their followers,
And fill their minds full of hate.

We need somebody living here in Britain,
Within the senior Muslim faith to stand up and say,
This is not what Allah truly wants,
And for peace and love we should all pray.

The Muslim faith has been misinterpreted,
We shouldn't fill this land with fear,
Britain is a multicultural land,
And we have been given hope and security here.

Written by David Boyce
1 June 2017

David Boyce

Burberry Factory

Burberry Factory

There is a clothing factory,
Which lies on the valley floor,
It's clothing's made for Burberry,
And they want to close the door.
You cant miss the big blue factory,
Based in Ynyswen,
With hundreds of employees,
Local women and their men.
The work is all top quality,
Made for Burberry here in Wales,
The company make millions of pounds,
Just from the clothing sales.
The clothes are worn by thousands,
All around the globe,
They want to close the factory,
And send all the work abroad.
Even a local football supporters,
Wear the Burberry check,
The lining in their coats and hats,
And scarves around their necks.
The factory will need to stay,
In the valley up in Rhondda,
Or the workers will be unemployed,
And Burberry no longer.

Written by David Boyce

21 December 2006

David Boyce

By The Grace Of God Go I.

By the grace of god go I.

Come ye who have little faith,
One day you will realise.
That your soul will continue on,
When the shell of your body dies.

You don't need to be staunch religious,
Just have a little faith in god.
And believe you will be looked after,
When you're given your last nod.

Everybody is sceptical,
Of the land of the unknown.
But when the time comes to leave this life,
The right pathway you will be shown.

So when you fear your calling,
Don't ask too many questions why.
Because your faith will carry you forward,
By the grace of god go I.

Written by David Boyce
17 July 2013

David Boyce

By The Pool

BY THE POOL

THE SUN IS HOT
THE POOL IS CALM
WE SIT BESIDE
THE LARGE GREEN PALM

WATER TRICKLES
LIKE A RUNNING STREAM
AS WE LAY HERE
RUBBING ON SUN CREAM

THE HOT SUNS RAYS
HITS OUR SKIN
THE POOL IS COOL
I THINK I'LL GO IN!

DavidBoyce©2004

David Boyce

Called Towards The Heavenly Light

Called towards the heavenly light

When we walk along this lonely road,
Trying to prove our worth,
To gain our experience and wealth,
Whilst we are on this earth.

We will meet many people,
Who will change our path,
Many will make you cry one day,
Whilst others will make you laugh.

Life's journey is your experience,
Whether it's Religious or Spirituality from afar,
Some wrong decisions will be made,
But they will make you who you are.

Relationships made and often broken,
Sickness, Illness and poor health,
Dealing with these issues,
Will give you spiritual wealth.

Throughout life we often gain opportunities,
To make the wrong things right,
Until our final day arrives,
And we are called towards the heavenly light!

Written by
David Boyce
29 October 2019

David Boyce

Calm Night

Calm Night

The twinkle of the stars above
In the clearest of night skies
The dampness of the dew covered ground
Like the tears in the eye

The moonlight shining brightly
Giving that spiritual glow
The feel of calm surrounds us
Of the calm and tranquil souls

The sounds of water trickles
As it flows along the stream
It's feeling so relaxing
Like a comfortable dream

As the night is folding
With the light from the coming sun
Calm, relaxed and solitude
You are feeling just as one
□

Written by David Boyce
27 April 2006

David Boyce

Carry On Regardless

Carry on regardless

We will carry on regardless
Of what others think of us
For our children and our families
We will always make a fuss

We should live everyday
As though it's the last
Just forget any rows
Because that's in the past

Believe in yourself
And the love which you give
Forget about problems
Especially the negatives

Carry on regardless
Of all in the past
Think of the love
And the future, at last.

.

Written by David Boyce
22 December 2006

David Boyce

Cathays Yard

Cathays Yard

It's the end of an era
For the old railway yard
There are no sounds of railwaymen
Working really hard

They'd take some old trains apart
And see what they could save
They even took the wheels off
And put them on a lathe

The men would strip down old engines
And put them back together
The trains would then shunt around the yard
In all kinds of weather

Now the yards been closed and sold
The tracks taken away
There's only the old sheds there
And we don't think they will stay

This was once a busy rail depot
In its working hay days
It's been built on with lots of flats
For the new students to stay

Written by David Boyce
11 August 2006

David Boyce

Christmas Time Alone

Christmas time alone.

Christmas can be a solemn time,
Sitting by the Christmas tree,
For many will still be hurting within,
With recent souls of loved ones set free.

We can try and console them,
To help them through the festive season,
But no matter how you try for some,
There is no Rhyme nor reason.

Christmas should be a happy time,
Full of shining tinsel and glitter,
But those suffering bereavement,
It can still feel very bitter.

Christmas time we need to think of others,
Who suffer in silence each day,
Hopefully our faith will cheer them up,
As we all kneel down to pray.

Written by David Boyce
13 November 2019
South Wales uk - Copyright

David Boyce

Christmas Time Yearly

Christmas time yearly

This time of year is very hard
For those who are left behind
We need a little thoughtfulness
And for people to be kind.

We miss those who passed over
Who were the ones we loved
Although we cannot care for them
They look over us from above.

We send our thoughts out to them
So we know they are around
They sometimes send us messages
Whilst we walk this earthly ground.

So for all those who are missing them
Who have had to leave us early
The times we think of them most
Is Christmas time yearly.

On Christmas day those thoughts will flood
You may even have a tear
But a tingle and the loving thought
You will know that they are near.

Written By David Boyce
18th December 2008

DavidBoyce©2008

David Boyce

Christmas.

Christmas.

Christmas laughter,
And Christmas cheers,
Christmas meals,
With Christmas beers.

Christmas girls,
And Christmas boys,
Christmas happiness,
With Christmas full of joys.

Christmas faith,
With Christmas full of hope,
Christmas with sadness,
When you're unable to cope.

Christmas memories,
Of those we love,
Christmas thoughts,
To our loved ones up above.

Christmas loneliness,
Is hard to endeavour,
Christmas for those eternally in love,
For ever and ever

Written by David Boyce
20 December 2013

David Boyce

Clairvoyance

CLAIRVOYANCE

DON'T TRY TOO HARD
DON'T THINK A LOT
JUST USE THE POWERS
YOU HAVE GOT

WHEN YOU NEED THE CORRECT ANSWERS
FOR YOU TO KNOW IT'S TRUE
I WILL SEND SPINE CHILLING FEELINGS
ALL THE WAY FROM ME TO YOU

WHEN YOU DON'T GET THAT FEELING
YOU WILL KNOW THAT IT'S NOT RIGHT
I WILL ALSO SEND YOU IMAGES
THROUGH YOUR SPIRITUAL SIGHT

THESE VISIONS WILL BE MEMORIES
AND THINGS YOU'LL UNDERSTAND
THEY WILL COME SO CLEARLY
LIKE A MISSION THAT'S WELL PLANNED

WITH THESE YOU'LL HAVE THE FEELINGS
FOR A SHORT TIME THEY WILL LAST
THIS WILL SHOW YOU SOME CONDITIONS
FROM THE LOVED ONES WHO HAVE PASSED

DON'T HESITATE TO USE IT
WHENEVER YOU GET THE CHANCE
THIS IS A SPECIAL GIFT YOU HAVE
IT'S CALLED "CLAIRVOYANCE";

WRITTEN BY DAVID BOYCE
2 JUNE 2005

DavidBoyce©2005

Clairvoyant Child's Prayer

Clairvoyant child's prayer

Dear Lord, Please protect me whilst I keep,
tucked safe in bed tonight I sleep.
I know my angel is around,
and she will watch me sleeping sound.
I need my sleep to get me through,
My daily chores I need to do.
When I learn to work with the spirit side,
Under my blankets I will not hide.
So dear lord don't make me feel colder,
I will work with spirit when I am older.

Written by David Boyce
24 October 2006

David Boyce

Close Your Spirit Doorways

Close your spirit doorways

Be positive in what you seek
Using your spiritual power
Cos if you don't close properly
They will call you any hour

So when you have finished
And all message are told
Close your spirit doorways
In the ways you learnt of old

If you're new you may need some help
And guidance from a spiritual brother
If you have closed correctly now
You should not receive another

Written by David Boyce
2006 in Rhodes

David Boyce

Come Close

Come close

Come close and hear the whispers
From a loved one far away
Who will help you to communicate
With their loved one here today.

Come close and listen carefully
From what is being said
Because you will get messages
From some who they class dead.

Come close and open up your mind
And let the true thoughts flow
Because you can give a message
To someone who is very low.

Come close and watch the visions
like pictures on a screen
They show you special moments
Through their eyes which they had seen.

Come close and give me a message
From a loved one far away
With upliftment love and comfort
You will really make their day.

Written by David Boyce
13 April 2008

DavidBoyce©2008

David Boyce

Come To Me My Angels (Davidboyce©2003)

Come to me my Angels.

Come to me my Angels,
With wings as white as snow.
Because you mean so much to me,
Although you already know.

Come to me my Angels,
With skin so pure and bright.
Although we know you're always there,
You're always out of sight.

Come to me my Angels,
When I am very low.
Help me through this sad time now,
Because I need you so.

Come to me my Angels,
In the special angelic way.
To relax my mind and body,
As I kneel down here to pray.

Come to me my Angels,
Cos we like to feel you near.
Like white clouds on a winter's day,
With sun shining from the rear.

Come to me my Angels,
With spirit and with love.
Whilst flying here from heaven,
Like a big white turtledove.

Come to me my Angels,
Every time you hear me pray.
Then I know that you'll be with me,
On our gods calling day.

Written by David Boyce
12 September 2003

DavidBoyce©2003

David Boyce

Come To Me My Angels - From South Wales

Come to me my Angels

Come to me my Angels,
With wings as white as snow.
Because you mean so much to me,
Although you already know.

Come to me my Angels,
With skin so pure and bright.
Although we know you're always there,
You're always out of sight.

Come to me my Angels,
When I am very low.
Help me through this sad time now,
Because I need you so.

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Whilst flying here from heaven,
Like a big white turtledove.

Come to me my Angels,
Every time you hear me pray.
Then I know that you'll be with me,
On our gods calling day.

Written by David Boyce

12 September 2003

DavidBoyce©2003

David Boyce

Companies Need A Contented Workforce.

Companies need a contented workforce.

We go through our daily routines,
Completing all our chores and tasks,
But many times we will be criticised,
Because the standard is just below what is asked.

Often work is rushed along,
Corners cut to fit the needs,
Times lowered to the minimum required,
Because of corporate greed.

The standard of work is often ignored,
Until a customer complains and shouts,
No matter what the problem may be,
The company will want you to sort it out.

If you are unhappy with the time given,
Complete the task in time and motion,
Because the money saved by rushing,
Is just a drop in the ocean.

Companies need a contented workforce,
Provided with best conditions and meal breaks,
Well-nourished and less fatigued each day,
Happier staff you will surely make.

Written by David Boyce
08 December 2015
David Boyce © 2015

David Boyce

Complications

Complications

Some people live with complications
All the way through their life
They might not share their love at all
With a husband or a wife.

The complications are sometimes issues
Which rattles their brains
They need to figure how to let it go
So that love can be regained.

Sometimes they will have health problems
They don't want to talk about
Instead the stress is pent up
So all they do is shout.

Remember everyone has complications
And can cope much better than others
They may feel just like a loner
Because they have no sisters or brothers.

Some people can't cope with complications
Or with the stress pent up inside
This is why they lose their will to live
By committing suicide.

If you know someone is suffering
With complications deep within
Help their soul get back on track again
For their life to re begin.

Written by David Boyce
12 April 2008

DavidBoyce©2008

Cos That's The Only Way

Cos that's the only way

Indicate to others
What you really need
Cos it will be a disaster
If you don't succeed

Some times you'll leave things open
For others just to think
But to let them use their own thought
It will take them to the brink

If the correct ending
Is what you need to gain
Give the information needed
For interest to sustain

You may learn that sometimes
It is easier just to say
What you really need in life
Cos that's the only way

Written by David Boyce
2006

David Boyce

Cries Of Help.

Cries of help.

Cries of help from a pregnant mother,
Cries of help to one another,
Cries from the injured and those in pain,
Cries all because of those insane.

Radicalised by those so high,
Told what to do and to even die,
Brainwashed to believe by those in trust,
No chance to deny they are told they must.

Fanatical preachers just using others,
For their personal gains, sisters and brothers,
They tell them it's because their god says to fight,
But other believers will say that's not right.

Our faith tell us to help those in need,
Instead they kill or let them bleed,
We welcome all faiths with dignity and pride,
We shouldn't need to run and hide.

When you join our communities,
We welcome you into our schools,
Yet you still want to live your life,
By your old countries rules.

Written by David Boyce
23 November 2015
David Boyce © 2015

David Boyce

Cry And Call

Cry and Call

As tears stream
Down from my eyes
No One hears
My sorrow cries

I'm sitting here
I'm all alone
I'm breathing deep
Inside I mourn

My heart ache starts
When I'm alone
When friends and family
Have all gone home

With my dreams shattered
I feel the wrath
I can no longer
Hear your laugh

I feel you there
When my tears fall
I feel your touch
When I cry and call

Written By David Boyce
2006

David Boyce

Cry Me A River.

Cry me a river.

Cry me a river,
For I am no longer there,
To talk to you about your day,
Whilst relaxing in my chair.

Cry me a river,
Because your anger is pent up,
You need to let your emotions go,
Like an over flowing cup.

Cry me a river,
With tears of happiness like rain,
Because it's a release for both of us,
As I am no longer living in pain.

Cry me a river,
For we will meet one day,
And in my arms you will be forever,
For that we both can pray.

Written by David Boyce
31 July 2013

David Boyce

Dancing With The Angels

DANCING WITH THE ANGELS

When you're dancing with the angels
And you're close up to the edge
You think of things so positive
To stop you falling off the ledge

The angels can only help you
If you try to help yourself
For earthly things don't matter
Like belongings or your wealth

When you're dancing with the angels
Brighter lights you will see
It's up to you which way you go
It is your own destiny

Which ever way you decide to go
Angels will smother you with love
If you decide to stay on earth
Or go to the heavens up above

Written By
David Boyce
26 April 2005

DavidBoyce©2005

David Boyce

Dave's Mother

DAVE'S MOTHER

WHEN YOU WERE JUST A TODDLER
SHE'D MAKE YOU SMILE AND LAUGH
SHE'D SOMETIMES PUT YOU IN A BOWL
INSTEAD OF IN THE BATH

WHEN YOU FELT UNHAPPY
AND DIDN'T FEEL LIKE FUN
SHE'D HELP YOU GET BACK ON YOUR FEET
COS SHE WAS NUMBER ONE

IF THERE WAS A CHOICE TO MAKE
TO FIND OUT WHO'S THE BEST
YOU COULD ONLY SAY, IT'S JACKIE BOYCE
SHE'S ABOVE ALL OF THE REST

WRITTEN WITH LOVE ON MOTHERS DAY 2005
BY
DAVID BOYCE

DavidBoyce©2005

David Boyce

Days Of High Degrees.

Days of high degrees.

The weather here has been really hot,
With days of high degrees,
Many people unwell and fainting,
Because there has been no breeze.

The weather has now cooled down,
With the skies now full of rain,
And gallons of rainwater,
Just flowing down the drains.

The rain will help stop the fires,
On the dry mountains and baron land,
With the rain seeping into the ground,
Like sea water in the sand.

The weather has been unpredictable,
Hopefully now there's no drought at least,
It's good to have nice summer weather,
But there's a beauty and a beast.

Written by David Boyce
29 July 2013

David Boyce

Decisions And Life's Choices.

Decisions and life's choices.

The majority of people in this world,
Have the ability, to make their own choices,
In most daily decisions made,
Just by raising their voices.

Too many people blame others,
For the decisions they make,
Which changes their lives drastically,
And the path they will take.

We will all make mistakes,
And you need to live and learn,
Because by making things right again,
A lot of respect you will earn.

So, don't just sit back in anger,
And take life's hits as they run,
Grab every opportunity in life to make it positive,
And see what they become.

Written by David Boyce
20 September 2017
Copyright 2017

David Boyce

Deep In Thought

Deep in thought

Deep in thought
In your subconscious mind
Using your psych
That feels really sublime

You need to relax
For a message to flow
But once you connect
Your psychic power will show

Don't hesitate at all
And give what you get
You will be surprised
By the info, I bet

You may have to ask
For some help from your guide
But go with your feelings
From deep inside

Written by David Boyce
12 July 2007

David Boyce

Delighted

Delighted

I want people to be delighted
About the things they've done
Because they don't realise what's been achieved
The way others know they can.

You started off with nothing
And began with writing words
You don't know where they came from at first
But you cannot get them curbed.

Throughout your life you'll continue
To write down poetry and rhyme
Until you have to join us
And it becomes your time.

So until that day keep writing down
The thoughts you have in word
Don't matter if it sounds silly
Or even quite absurd.

Many words you'll write for others
But to you they will mean nothing
To those who read them everyday
They will find them very comforting.

So until you get your calling card
You will write poems to share
Because that's part of your life's learning
And to show that you do care.

Written by David Boyce
1 April 2008

DavidBoyce©2008

Depression Isn't A Sign Of Weakness.

Depression isn't a sign of weakness.

When you are suffering with depression,
And you are looking out,
No matter what anyone says,
Every thought is full of doubt.

There is no easy solution or cure,
It's not click on demand,
You really have to suffer with depression,
For you to really understand.

When you are feeling down,
It can really hit you hard,
But to get you back on your feet,
Some counselling is on the cards.

It's good to speak to others,
Not affected by your heartache and strain,
Because they can give impartial advice,
Without taking all your pain.

Depression isn't a sign of weakness,
It can happen to anybody at any time,
You may just need that one person,
To be there when you cross that line.

Written by David Boyce
15 July 2017

David Boyce

Determination

Determination

You have lots of determination
For you to fulfil your dreams
So when you get turned down again
Nothing will be as it seems

At the time you will be upset
And feel just like a loner
Don't worry now just cheer up
There's something better around the corner

You think everything's against you
And it may even make you mad
Keep determined in the future
Things won't turn out all that bad

Things will happen you don't understand
And it will make you feel low
Keep focused on your destiny
And just go with the flow

Written by
Dave Boyce
7 February 2006

David Boyce

Disheartened

Disheartened.

I can't help feeling saddened,
Feeling emotional and drained,
When the words are passed to me,
After their suffering and pain.

Loss after a sudden death,
Or a short illness,
Can leave so much heartache,
And so much of a mess.

As legal issues are being resolved,
Anger filled arguments ensue,
Without any thought of the heartache,
Or the pain and stress it's causing you.

Your loved ones would be disheartened,
Really upset and distraught,
Because of these selfless mannerisms,
Are not what you were all taught.

Written by
David Boyce
16 July 2018

David Boyce

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Written by
David Boyce
16 July 2018

David Boyce

Divine Intervention.

We all get divine intervention,
Throughout our required times in life,
Sometimes you may not be aware,
They have just saved you from strife.

We all will suffer some sort of loss,
No matter who you are,
And when you ask for proof they are still there,
You may see a shouting star.

We can all get divine intervention,
Asking rather than running to hide,
You simply need to find your connections,
With your own Spiritual Guides.

Divine intervention is there,
From the day of your birth,
And will be available to us all,
Until one day we return back into the earth.

Written by David Boyce
03 August 2014

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David Boyce

Divorce

I feel I am on the road to ruins,
I have been blown off course,
My marriage is breaking down,
And we are having a divorce.

We need to split belongings,
Purchased together over many years,
Some things are very precious,
Which may cause some fallen tears.

There was nobody else involved,
We have just simply grown apart.
The love is no longer there,
Deep within our tender hearts.

Although it starts out amicable,
I fear anger will soon set in,
For it's hard for both sides,
Once the legalities starts to begin.

There will be family who will be upset,
About the break up and divorce,
But look forward to the future,
And get your life back on course.

Written by David Boyce
25 July 2014

DavidBoyce©2014

David Boyce

Domestic Violence

You beat me up for no reason,
You beat me black and blue,
I ask you why you do this,
But even you're not sure.

You beat me full of bruises,
But they are always out of sight,
You beat me when you're drinking,
So it could be any day or night.

These bruises are all purple,
Before going orange and brown.
These are hidden by my clothing,
When you hit me whilst being down.

When you sober up you say you don't remember,
All the things you did to me,
But when I show you all the injuries,
It's quite clear for you to see.

I loved you when we first met,
But this violence is a drag,
No woman should have to go through this,
Just leave now, I've already packed your bag!

Written by David Boyce
26 July 2014

DavidBoyce©2014

David Boyce

Don'T Cry Tonight My Mum

Don't cry tonight my mum

Don't cry tonight my mum,
Because you think I'm gone.
I am still walking around you,
Where I will always belong.

I see the family around you,
Taking care of your wishes.
It really isn't important now,
If you forget to do the dishes.

You need to take care of yourself right now,
You feel your hearts just been ripped out.
Please don't blame yourself mum,
You couldn't stop me going out.

I suffered with my illnesses,
For so bloody long.
I'm now at peace and don't hurt no more,
So don't be sad that I am gone.

I know today your hurting mum,
But please don't be sad.
I'll be waiting here at heavens gate,
With our Paul and me Dad.

Written by David Boyce
07 September 2007

David Boyce

Don'T Do It

DON'T DO IT

WHEN YOU ARE UNHAPPY
AND YOU ARE FEELING LOW
YOU THINK OF THINGS LIKE SUICIDE
COS YOU HAVE NO WHERE TO GO

I WOULD LIKE TO TELL YOU SOMETHING
AND GIVE A LITTLE ADVICE
IF YOU EVER THINK OF SUICIDE
DON'T DO IT, ITS NOT NICE

WHEN YOU ARE THINKING NEGATIVE
TRY AND TURN AND GET STRAIGHT OUT
JUST THINK OF ALL THE HURT YOU'LL GIVE
BECAUSE YOURE NOT ABOUT

SO DON'T DO SOMETHING STUPID
THINK OF ALL WHO'LL BE LEFT BEHIND
SOMETIMES IT JUST TAKES "SORRY"
TO CLEAR UP YOUR MIND

WRITTEN BY DAVID BOYCE
10 MAY 2005

DavidBoyce©2005

David Boyce

Don'T Estimate Your Powers

Don't estimate your powers

Don't estimate your powers,
Cos it will be a big surprise.
The photographic visions,
With the closure of your eyes.

Don't estimate your powers,
It will help you to survive.
The things you see you'll need to give,
To their relatives alive.

Don't estimate your powers,
You will never find them all.
When you need help from us,
We are at your beckoned call.

Don't estimate your powers,
Not everyone's the same.
The learning of your gifted side,
Is like another game.

Don't estimate your powers,
It will help you to discover.
The powers you have held within,
Is not like any other.

Written by David Boyce
8th April 2005

DavidBoyce©2005

David Boyce

Don't Risk Contracting It Today.

Don't risk contracting it today,

In these troubled times,
Full of fear and unrest,
We must all work together in unity,
And simply do our best.

Think of those Key workers,
Who often have no choice,
In gratitude we will clap our hands,
And say Thank You with our voice.

We all need to think of personal surroundings,
Clean your hands after a task,
When you need to go near others space,
Make them aware and politely ask.

Covid-19 is a deadly virus,
Don't risk contracting it today,
If it isn't necessary to go somewhere,
Please help everybody and stay away.

With kindness from the public,
And the business sector too,
We can help to see a loved one,
And do the everyday things we wish to do.

Written by David Boyce
09 April 2020
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David Boyce

Dreaming

DREAMING

When you wake up in the morning
And think of the dreams you had
Some are really comforting
Some are really bad

Some dreams feel very physical
You don't think you are dreaming
Sometimes you do not understand
Sometimes they are full of meaning

Sometimes you dream of things you need to do
And things you need to plan
Sometimes you feel the kisses
Or the touching of the hands

When you wake up happy
In your heart you feel it's true
This is just your loved ones
Saying they are there to comfort you

Written by David Boyce
04 May 2005

DavidBoyce©2005

David Boyce

Dreams Are So Many

Dreams are so many

Dreams are so many,
We don't understand them all,
Some come from the spirit world,
And may be a wakeup call.

□

Dreams are significant,
In many ways and forms,
They give you simple messages,
In voice with simple tones.

Dreams give you pictures,
Which you may not understand,
But they will become clearer,
Like writing in the sand.

Dreams can justify,
Acknowledgement from the past,
From relatives who loved you dearly,
For their memories to last.

Written by David Boyce
15 May 2008

DavidBoyce©2008

David Boyce

Drilling Oil

Drilling Oil

Beneath the seas
To the foreshores
Its' rich with fuels
To the great earth's core

Beneath the sand
And the rocky ground
The giant drills
Will thump and pound

They drill so deep
And place on a cap
To extract the oils
Like a water tap

The pressures huge
For the oil is vast
Beneath the seas
It will not last

To profit more
They may drill faster
Which could very well
Cause a large disaster

Written by David Boyce
21 December 2008

DavidBoyce©2008

David Boyce

Dry Your Eyes

Dry your eyes

Dry your eyes
All you who cry
My soul lives on
Thou my body died

I will wait for you
At heavens door
Don't be upset
Don't cry no more

When we meet again
It won't be chance
I'll be waiting here
For another dance

I won't say goodbye
Cos I will walk with you
We will be together again
When your time is due

Don't cry no more
My precious one
Just call my name
And I will come

Written by
Dave Boyce
6 February 2006

David Boyce

E A P (Employee Assistance Program)

EAP

If you are feeling troubled
Give EAP a call
They are on the telephone
It will cost you nowt at all

They will help you through this bad time
Of worry and the grief
They will answer all the questions
Explain it really brief

The staff are very courteous
So polite and really kind
They are there to help you out
With your care all in mind

If you are feeling down one day
Feeling anxious and depressed
Just give EAP a call
And get the troubles off your chest

This service is available to you
And the company will pay
This excellent professional service
Is there for you everyday

Rewritten by David Boyce
19 May 2020

EAP is an EMPLOYEE ASSISTANCE PROGRAM which helps staff Health and wellbeing in many ways.

David Boyce

Elevated Thought

Elevated thought

Elevate your thought process
To a place that's far away
You only need a short time there
You do not need to stay

Sit there in the quietude
When there is no one about
Ask them to come and talk to you
They will come through, without a doubt

Think of all the things you see
And what you don't understand
Ask for other messages
Don't expect or just demand

The memories you will be sent
Will be clear and distinct
You will decipher these quite easily
And you will not need to think

So when you have the answers
For you to just believe
Thank them all for helping you
And you're ready then to leave

Written By David Boyce
17 June 2005

DavidBoyce©2005

David Boyce

Emotional Rain.

Emotional rain.

Rain makes you feel sad,

Rain makes you feel Yuk,

You only like the rain,

If you're a fish or a duck.

Rain makes you wet and cold,

Rain clouds make it feel dark,

Children don't want to go outside,

Or to play in the park.

Your smile is no longer there,

But in place there's a frown,

The rain makes you feel unhappy,

Your emotions feeling down.

Rain brings lots of illnesses,

When you're infirm and old,

With flu, viruses and pneumonia,

Or just a common cold.

We only see the negatives,

It's just the way we think,

But we need the rain to fill reservoirs,

With lots of water to drink.

Written by David Boyce

Copyright2016

David Boyce

Especially On Your Birthday.

Especially on your Birthday.

I woke up today,
On this autumn morn,
To celebrate the day,
My beloved dad was born.

Although he can't be with us now,
To celebrate this day,
We think of all the happiness,
We'll blow a birthday kiss and pray.

So today we will look forward,
Be happy instead of sad,
Not wanting us to shed a tear,
Because we lost our dad.

Today I really miss him,
More than I ever did,
But I smile from deep within,
From the memories as a kid.

I am sending out a message,
Through heavens gates to say,
We miss you more than ever Dad,
Especially on your Birthdays.

Written By David Boyce
04 October 2013

David Boyce

Every Day Feels Like A Struggle

Every day feels like a struggle

Every day feels like a struggle,
How do I cope and do my best,
When someone I cared for dearly,
Has now passed and laid to rest.

It feels like life is against me,
Some days I feel a mess,
It's because of psychological trauma,
And many months of built up stress.

Some days I well up with tears,
I feel as if I just want to cry,
I am drained and like a washed out rag,
And just keep on asking, Why?

Bereavement stress is hidden,
And can hit you anytime or anywhere,
There are trained people to help you,
And they do really care.

If you feel as if you're not coping,
Don't hide behind a smiling face by yourself,
Face your demons and ask for help,
You will end up with a better mental health.

Written by David Boyce
22 July 2015

DavidBoyce©2015

David Boyce

Everybody Deals With Grief Differently.

Everybody deals with grief differently.

When you are feeling sad and unhappy,
Full of pain, anger and sorrow,
When you just want to get through today,
To try and make a fresh start tomorrow.

Bereavement and grief can affect you,
Your emotions can make you go crazy,
Day to day living is a chore,
And from one to another is hazy.

Everybody deals with grief differently,
Some people are hard right to the core,
Whilst others are very sensitive,
And may need counselling and more.

It's not about life's journey we travel,
It's about how you deal with it instead,
Don't constantly bottle up your feelings,
And try to clear them from your head.

Written by David Boyce
David Boyce Copyright 2018

David Boyce

Everybody Has A Right

Everybody has a right

Everybody has a right in life
To say what they need to say
But religion plays a big part
And can sometimes get in the way

In years gone by there have been conflicts
Which go back to religious views
They fought because they had to
Not because they had the chance to choose

Religion is a factor still
In every bodies daily life
It brings may people together
But can add to all the strife

So if you have a religion
You picked that by choice
But others may have opinions
Which they also want to voice

Please don't use your religion
To act like little sods
Although they may be different
We all have our own gods

Written by David Boyce
29 October 2007

Copyright DavidBoyce©2007

David Boyce

Everybody Has An Amazing Ability.

Everybody has an amazing ability.

Everybody has an amazing ability,
But sometimes it's embedded deep within,
You may be confused what is happening,
And don't know where to begin.

The first stage is very simple,
Acknowledge the gift within your soul,
So you can start to learn more about it,
And get to your spiritual goal.

There are many places for learning,
But ultimately it's at your own speed,
Reading books and ask for help at churches,
Or ask other mediums what you need.

The help is freely available,
But it's up to you to source,
This is part of your spiritual development,
And just a part of your learning course.

Written by David Boyce
04 October 2013

David Boyce

Everybody Will Suffer From Anxiety.

Everybody will suffer from anxiety.

Many people cannot cope,
With bouts of anxiety,
This is often triggered,
But events or an anniversary.

You may start to get palpitations,
And an unusual racing heart,
You may not realise the symptoms,
But this could just be the start.

You may start to feel anxious,
And your emotions start to swell,
You may cry for no apparent reason,
But not realise that you are unwell.

Your body has its own ways,
Of coping with problems and fears,
Your body may give you signs,
Like shakes and lots of tears.

Be prepared to ask for help,
It could be an anxiety attack,
With a little support and comfort,
You could soon be back on track.

Everybody will suffer from anxiety,
At some point throughout their life,
Especially suffering bereavements,
Or everyday troubles and strife.

□

Written by David Boyce
29 December 2015

David Boyce © 2015

Everyday Will Help

Everyday will help

Everyday will help soothe your grief
And mend your broken heart
Once the loss has then been dealt with
You can make a brand new start.

I know you won't forget me
But sometimes block it from your mind
I know you'll always love me
And you have to be cruel to be kind.

On special days it hurts the most
Because the memories you had
And that bond will not be broken
Because I am still your dad.

I will be there when you're feeling down
And I watch you wipe away a tear
As I whisper words of comfort
You feel the tingle when I'm near.

Written by David Boyce
13 April 2008

DavidBoyce©2008

David Boyce

Faith.

Faith.

Faith may be very pure,
Faith may be very strong,
Faith may be there to help you,
If you do something wrong.

Faith may be there to help you through,
Problems in your daily life,
When you need faith it may be there,
In those times of trouble and strife.

Faith may help you keep your promises,
Faith may help keep to your vows too,
Faith is not seen or heard often,
But maybe there always with you.

Faith is good for all to have,
When your life is full of troubles,
Faith may help stop you feeling down and sad,
Faith may bring you out of your bubble.

Faith is made many religions.
It doesn't matter which faith you believe in.
As long as you have a little bit of faith,
You will always have somewhere to begin.

Written by David Boyce
19 November 2013

David Boyce

Fate Or Destiny.

Fate or Destiny.

Is this your destiny,
People you are meant to meet,
Until your paths cross,
The task is not complete.

Is this fate you ask,
Until the time is right,
Your paths may miss several times,
Just like fight or flight.

Is this your Spiritual path,
And your eternal road,
Their paths may cross yours,
At home or abroad.

What happens will be,
No matter if it is your Fate or Destiny,
It is really obvious,
It is meant to be.

Written by David Boyce
13 August 2013

David Boyce

Fathers Day Message

Fathers day message

If you come back home today
Don't you feel so sad
Because today is fathers day
And you cannot see your dad

I passed just a few years ago
But you still have my memory
I am always there around you
Although you cannot see

You sit there on the settee
And you have eyes full of tears
You know that I will come to you
And you feel me near

You need to tell the family
I am around on Fathers day
Our love is bonded for eternity
And I will never fade away

Written by David Boyce
17 June 2007

David Boyce

Feeling Down

Feeling Down

I don't feel right
I feel all tense
I'm feeling down
It don't make sense

I'm feeling down
I feel a jerk
I need time off
I just can't work

I need some help
A counselling session
To help me through
Reactive Depression

A problem spoken
Is a problem halved
I'm just not eating
I `m feeling starved

You will be right
In a little time
With all your might
It will be fine

You will be back
To your true self
Fighting fit
With a perfect health

So when you're down
And feeling bleak
Ask for help
And you will seek

Written by David Boyce
6th July 2004

DavidBoyce©2004

David Boyce

Fight For Peace.

In a world of deceit and anger,
And what are deemed as religious rights,
With many civilians killed each day,
Because they feel they need to fight.

With so many fanatical leaders,
Brainwashed from a low age,
With their personal anger and frustrations,
They use others to release their rage.

Religion is not about fighting,
Or sending people to war,
It should be used for peace and harmony,
And not killing more and more.

We all have individual rights,
We all have our own beliefs,
Our religion will tell us to love each other,
Don't fight for war, Fight for peace!

Written by David Boyce
28 August 14

DavidBoyce©2014

David Boyce

Finding Things

Finding Things

If you are missing items
And need to find where they are lost
They may be sentimental
Or bought at a high cost

You need to sit down on your own
And picture the item you want to find
Inhale deeply then exhale slowly
And clear your mind

A thought will be placed in your head
Don't change it, Just write it down
Then go and search your item
In that area it should be found

At first it may not be exact
But will be there or about
With practice you will find things
And will quash all of your doubt

Written By David Boyce
12 July 2007

David Boyce

Finding Treatments

Finding treatments

Many illnesses are treatable
Some are still unknown
Many diseases are put in labs
On plates to be re-grown

It can take many months
For the diseases to grow
They need to be patient
For the cultures to show

Some diseases are minute
They need to find them with a scope
Finding the correct result
Will help many people cope

Written by David Boyce
15thMay 2007

David Boyce

Flowers.

Flowers.

Black rose for sorrow,
White rose for love,
Yellow rose for an anniversary,
Connected to loved ones above.

Red rose for eternal love,
For whom you have heartache,
Lily for those just lost or recently departed,
Whom god had to take.

Carnations for Weddings,
Many colours will be applied,
Imprinted into their memories,
Before the day they died.

There may be lots of flowers,
Which they once used to send,
Or the mention of other types,
Received at the bitter end.

To many people it's a message from spirit,
In that wanton hour,
But those without strong spiritual beliefs,
It is simply just a flower.

Written by David Boyce
10 September 2015

DavidBoyce©2015

David Boyce

Flowing Tears.

Flowing tears.

Your tear ducts are swollen,
As you cry yourself to sleep,
The heartache hurts your tender frame,
Because the loss is so deep.

The handkerchiefs surround you,
Soaked from the tears shed,
As you try to sleep at night,
Alone within your bed.

Remember tears need to flow,
To show you really cared,
For the loss is so tragic now,
For the love which you both shared.

Written by David Boyce
26 February 2013

David Boyce

For Some Life Is Like Riding An Old Rollercoaster

For some life is like riding an old rollercoaster

Some people just manage to glide through life,
Without any problems or pain at all,
Others get everything against them daily,
It seems they are always up against the wall.

Some people seem to get all the luck,
Things just full upon their lap,
Then others get no luck or help at all,
And feels as if they are constantly being slapped.

Some people just fall into whatever jobs they want,
Without any need of trying,
Where others work hard to build their respect,
But the employers just keep denying.

For some life is like riding an old rollercoaster,
And constantly feels like a learning curve,
For so many others it's a pure heartache,
Who don't ever get the good which they really deserve.

Written by David Boyce
DavidBoyce©2015

David Boyce

For The Highest Blessed

For the highest blessed

For all the people around the world,
Who are hit with grief and sorrow!
Look forward with hope and pray,
You will have another pope tomorrow.

The time had come,
For the highest blessed.
And it was gods wish,
To call his guest.

For many things were done on earth,
To try and calm the hurt.
For those who prayed daily,
Within gods worldwide church.

Written by David Boyce
1 April 2005

DavidBoyce©2005

David Boyce

For You My Dad

For you my dad

For you my dad
Today we pray
Because you're missed
Here everyday

We pray for you
Every morning
To help me through
With everything

We miss your laughs
We miss the jokes
You brought me up
To be a good bloke

The love you gave
Can't be replaced
Nor can the smile
Off of your face

We pray for you
Last thing at night
When the moon glows down
And the stars so bright

Written by
David Boyce
27 June 2006

David Boyce

Friendship

WROTE THIS.....JUST FOR MY FRIENDS

FRIENDSHIP

FRIENDSHIP IS A SPECIAL THING
NOT TO BE TAKEN IN GEST
EVERYONE WILL NEED A FRIEND ONE DAY
ITS NOT A POSSIBILITY
A FRIENDSHIP IS A MUST.

FRIENDS ARE THOSE
WHO ARE THERE FOR YOU
WHEN YOU ARE FEELING LOW
THEY MAY SEND YOU AN EMAIL
OR A PHONE CALL, JUST TO SAY HELLO.

FRIENDS ALWAYS STICK TOGETHER
WHEN EACH OTHER IS IN STRIFE
THEY SOMETIMES GO FOR NIGHTS OUT
AS HUSBANDS WITH A WIFE

FRIENDSHIP
IS NOT JUST FOR A WHILE
IT'S A BOND
THATS THERE FOR LIFE.

WRITTEN BY DAVID BOYCE
6 SEPT 2004

DavidBoyce©2004

David Boyce

From Earth To Heaven

From earth to heaven

From earth to heaven,
To those we love,
We send our thoughts,
Way up above.

This time of year,
We can't send you a card,
To wish you Merry Christmas,
And we find this hard.

Your smiles and laughter,
On Christmas day morning,
Watching the children's faces,
And the joy this brings.

Your presence missed,
Around the Christmas table,
We know you would be here,
If you were able.

At Christmas time,
We are still very sad,
Because we will always miss,
Our loving Dad!

Written by David Boyce
23 December 2013

David Boyce

From Far Beyond

From far beyond

You are being watched from far beyond
The realms which you now live
They see what you're receiving
And also what you give

Through life you're always tested
From the time you touch this earth's plain
Sometimes the wrong ways taken
So you'll have that test again

Some people feel life's very hard
With things always going wrong
This is a challenge set for you
And you must try to carry on

Please do not be disheartened
When a loved one leaves your side
Their soul lives on and walks with you
So fill your heart with pride

Your time together was so special
And one day you'll meet your fate
But one thing I can guarantee will be
Is your loved one waiting at heavens gate!

Written by David Boyce
08 December 2007

David Boyce

From The Darkness Of Eternity.

From the darkness of eternity.

From the darkness of eternity,
Shines a sparkle of bright light,
To help guide us to our loved ones past,
When the time is right.

With Jehovial singing,
A mass choirs sound rejoice,
They welcome you to the spirit world,
Without them using any voice.

There is no barrier with languages,
No accents or dialects here,
No racism of any kind,
Or any conflicts to fear.

From this earthly land we leave,
All our troubles evaporate,
No longer need for any anger,
As we stand at those pearly gates.

Written by David Boyce
18 June 2013

David Boyce

Fun And Sadness

Fun and Sadness

It's hard for many people
To get through the Christmas season
They think of their loved ones
And grieve for many reasons

Christmas is for fun and love
But for others full of sadness
For their loved ones are above
And their loss drives them to madness

The seasons full of memories
Of joyous times gone by
So think of all the good times
And these will stop you cry

You may miss your loved ones
At this time of year
But because you think so much of them
They will be very near

Written by David Boyce
16 December 2006

David Boyce

Fuzzy Picture

Fuzzy picture

As you look into the water
Your own reflection you see
It is just like psychic vision
If you're not tuned in correctly

What you see is fuzzy
And the edges are unclear
You will need to focus better
To see those who are dear

All of your own energy
It can take to focus in
But when there's a clear picture
Your message can begin

Written by David Boyce
24 July 2006
In Rhodes

David Boyce

Give Your Help To Nature

Give Your Help To Nature

Give your help to nature,
Plant some little trees.
Plant lots of flowers,
Which will help our little bees.

Grass will just grow naturally,
Where it should really be.
On the top of mountains,
And on the edge of seas.

Give your help to nature,
This will help everyone.
With a bit of watering,
And the shining of the sun.

Written by David Boyce
8th April 2005

DavidBoyce©2005

David Boyce

Good Morning My Valentine

Good morning my valentine

Good morning my valentine
From your loved one who has passed!
They say that loves forever
And it shows love always lasts

I know since i have left you
At times it's really hard
Looking forward to Valentines Day
With some flowers and a card

I am close to you in our bed
And i am close to your side
I was there with you the other night
When you lay down and cried

I know you kept the old card
And it may have been my last
Put it back upon the shelf again
Think of all the love that past

You may shed some tears
And fill you full of sorrow
Put the card back up again
It will help you into tomorrow

Written by David Boyce
13 February 2006

David Boyce

Good Old Days

Good old days

To those who walked before us
We really owe a lot
For many wonderful people
You have just forgot

Many people were very poor
But they were the good old days
They taught their children manners
And showed them their ways

In the medical profession
This is another story
If they didn't do the tests they did
You would not have this glory

Many electronic things
Which are bought by all of us
Were thought of many years ago
By the good old genius

Written by David Boyce
3 May 2005

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David Boyce

Happy New Year Dad

Happy New Year Dad

There are many days in the past year
When I have been really sad
I try to block out many things
But I still miss my dad

I remember all those years ago
When I watched you having fun
It made me feel happy inside
Because Dad your number one

I remember things you said to me
When I was a little lad
I didn't know what they meant
Because they sounded really mad

I know I mustn't dwell upon
All things in the past
But I hold on to the thoughts of you
Until my memories will last

I miss you at this time of year
And the words which make me sad
Because I can no longer say
Happy New Year Dad

Written by David Boyce
31 December 2006

David Boyce

Happy Times

Happy Times

Don't be sad there anymore,
There's no need for you to be.
Think of all the happy times,
This will help,
You will see.

Think of those happy times,
Me and mam had our jives.
And the times we went out alone,
When I taught you how to drive.

Think of the happy times,
We had throughout your life.
Like when I signed the register,
When you married your wife.

Think of the happy times,
When you were just a lad.
It will take you from where you are,
And stop you being sad.

Written by David Boyce
26-12-2004
With Love from Dad

DavidBoyce©2004

David Boyce

Heavens Gate

Heavens gate

Don't despair
Your loved ones wait
For the day you walk
Through heavens gate

All you will see
In your minds eye
Is the brightest glow
And a clear sky

With massive halls
For you to learn
Until the time
You will return

Your knowledge grows
With your rebirth
Ready for the time
You return to earth

Written by
David Boyce
25 March 2006

David Boyce

Helping Others Whilst You Teach.

Helping others whilst you teach.

Where possible use all your senses,
To react with what feels right,
It doesn't matter what the situation is,
Or whether it's day or night.

Use your hearing just to listen,
Sensing what's all around you,
To make that snap decision,
And do what you will need to do.

Use your eyesight to scan around you,
Just in case you need to escape one day,
Because trouble may happen quickly,
No matter what you will say.

Use your mouth to give common sense advice,
Verbally talk with your speech,
This will enable you to give knowledge,
Helping others whilst you teach.

Written by David Boyce
18 August 2015

DavidBoyce©2015

David Boyce

Here I Write.

Here I write.

Here I write some final words,
Although it is just in case,
Because some lives are taken suddenly,
And I cannot say it to your face.

I love all my family,
Especially my daughters and my wife,
I love you with all my heart,
It's because my family is my life.

Over many years so many laughs,
Many great memories we have had,
But remember all the joyful times,
Rather than thinking of the sad.

A life is meant for living,
Sometimes to duck and weave,
Many chances and challenges taken,
Before it will be your time to leave.

Written by David Boyce
17 July 2013

David Boyce

Hiya Son

Hiya Son

Hiya Son I'm back again
to write some solemn words
It's not about some other people
The trees or even the birds.

I've come to give you a message
So you'll know that I'm around
Because you wonder when I visit
And I am on this sacred ground.

To that there is no exact answer
As I will differ every day
I will be there when you need me most
When you don't I'll stay away.

When you ask me for some answers
To help you cope with days just like tomorrow
I can send you all the love and light
But you will need to deal with your own sorrows.

Written by David Boyce
12 April 2008

DavidBoyce©2008

David Boyce

Holding Hands

HOLDING HANDS

When you hold hands
You cause a bond
A love so close
Which you have longed

Through life you learn
You need another
To be a partner
Or just a lover

When you are close
And you have a fear
Don't want to lose them
So you hold them near

To help you by
Just make some plans
It just takes minutes
To hold their hands

Written by David Boyce
02 May 2005

DavidBoyce©2005

David Boyce

Holiday Flight Abroad.

We taxi down the runway,
The plane engines roaring loud,
Hearing the undercarriage lifting,
As we go up into the clouds.

As we fly quickly forward,
We hit a patch of turbulence,
The people walking inside the plane,
Are all knocked off balance.

Food isn't served like old times,
Not everybody has a cooked meal,
Many people having snacks instead,
It's not a massive deal.

The blue skies and the clouds outside,
The horizon glowing orange and yellow,
Looking through the port hole type windows,
Passengers just being very mellow.

The descent was long and slow,
As we hear the lowering of the landing gear,
Not long until we touch down at the airport,
And the resort is quite near.

Written by David Boyce
30 July 2014

DavidBoyce©2014

David Boyce

Homebird

HOMEBIRD

I AM A LITTLE HOMEBIRD
DON'T WANT TO TRAVEL VERY FAR
DON'T LIKE TO GO IN A BUS
OR EVEN IN A CAR

I AM A LITTLE HOMEBIRD
I LIKE WHERE I NOW LIVE
I LIKE THE LITTLE ROOM I HAVE
AND THE LOVE MY PARENTS GIVE

I AM A LITTLE HOMEBIRD
NOT FAR FROM MY OWN NEST
I LOVE THE THINGS I HAVE AT HOME
COS IT REALLY IS THE BEST

WRITTEN BY DAVID BOYCE
26 MAY 2005

DavidBoyce©2005

David Boyce

Hope

HOPE

I'm just coming to let you know
There is a special place to go
When you come forth
You will see
And you will meet
Again with me.

For love is blind
But is not lost.
It's kept in memory
Without any cost.

I will pop back
On several times
To see the hills
You need to climb.

I'll help you through
For you to cope
We'll meet again
Don't give up hope.

Written by David Boyce
04 October 0204

DavidBoyce©2004

David Boyce

Host Of Angels.

Host of Angels.

May a host of angels,
Fly down from up above,
Surround your family now,
And smother them with love.

When a life is taken away so young,
We show that we all care,
For family ties are very strong,
And we will always be there.

Many messages of sympathy,
Come from those you love,
Because there is a family relative lost,
To the heavens up above.

May the host of angels,
Put their arms around you today,
And take your loved ones on their final journey,
Whilst we all kneel down and pray.

Written by David Boyce
28 August 2013

David Boyce

How Different Life Would've Been.

I sometimes sit down and wonder,
How different life would've been,
The obstacles we would have overcome,
And celebrations you would've seen.

The birth of Grandchildren and Great Grandchildren,
And pushing them in their prams,
Congratulating them all doing well,
In their sports and their exams.

But all that we can do,
Now that you have gone,
Is live in hope that these messages,
Our god just passes on.

For now all we can do is hope,
That one day we will all meet again,
Sending you all our love and messages,
And our prayers until then.

Written by David Boyce
24 August 14

DavidBoyce©2014

David Boyce

Humans And Daffodils

The human body
Is like a daffodil
It needs love
And a lot of will.

The stem itself
Is like the vein
Takes all the goodness
From the ground and rain.

The trumpet stands
So bold and proud
Like human beings
Within a crowd.

The growth depends
With strength within
Like a daffodil
And the soil it's in.

The colour not seen
Until the spring
Like a matured body
With love within.

Written by David Boyce
09 April 2009

David Boyce

I Ask Of You

I ASK OF YOU

I ASK OF YOU
TO SPEAK WITH ME
WHEN IT IS SAFE
AND I AM FREE

I ASK OF YOU
TO BRING TO ME
FRIENDS, RELATIVES
AND FAMILY

I ASK OF YOU
TO SAY TO ME
A SECRET THING
OR MEMORY

I ASK OF YOU
TO HELP ME LEARN
TO SEND ME THOUGHTS
I CAN CONFIRM

Written By David Boyce
23 Feb 2005

DavidBoyce©2005

David Boyce

I Grew Up In The Eighties

I GREW UP IN THE EIGHTIES

I GREW UP IN A TERRACED HOUSE
IN THE VALLEYS, BY THE WAY!
WE WEREN'T ALL INTO FITNESS
AND SLIMMING LIKE TODAY.

WE DIDN'T BOTHER WHAT WE DRANK
OR EVEN WHAT WE ATE.
WE EAT BLACKJACKS AND MOJO'S
AROUND THE OLD SCHOOL GATE.

FROM OLD PRAM WHEELS AND BITS OF WOOD
A GAMBO WE WOULD MAKE
WE'D STEER WITH OUR LEGS OR STRING
WITH YOUR SHOES AND WOOD FOR A BRAKE.

I GREW UP IN THE EIGHTIES
POP MUSIC OF ITS OWN
WE LOOK BACK WITH GREAT MEMORIES
NOW THAT WE ARE GROWN.

WRITTEN BY DAVE BOYCE
19December 2003

DavidBoyce©2003

David Boyce

I Heard A Little Whisper.

I heard a little whisper.

I heard a little whisper,
Which makes me feel really sad,
A friend who has an illness now,
And the outcome is really bad.

Many years ago they enticed people to smoke,
As a form of excitement and a thrill
But with the medical science today,
They can prove smoking can kill.

It hurts me just to think of them,
And my heart is full of sorrow,
As I know the illness is severe,
And they may not be here tomorrow.

So for all those people who are ill,
Tonight together we all will pray,
For you all touched our hearts in this life,
God bless, until we meet again one day.

Written by David Boyce
09 December 2013

David Boyce

I Heard A Voice.

I heard a voice.

I heard a voice,
" Are you ok ";,
" We are concerned ";,
I heard them say.

You worry lots,
And build up stress,
Then your nerves kick in,
And become a terrible mess.

You worry too much,
About the little things in life,
But all the tensions,
Will bring trouble and strife.

Try to relax now,
Try to stay calm,
Or all this built up stress,
May bring you harm.

Written by David Boyce
20 December 2013

David Boyce

I Long To Touch Your Face.

I long to touch your face.

I long to touch your face once more,
And try to sense the beauty within,
To stroke your hair so lightly,
And trace my finger down to your chin.

I long to touch your face again,
And to give your lips another kiss,
Just to show I love you,
And how much you're really missed.

I long to touch your face again,
And look into your eyes,
Just to see the glimmer once more,
When I meet you by surprise.

I long to touch your face again,
So I can see your smile once more,
Because we miss you dearly,
Although we know you had to go.

Written by David Boyce
30 July 2013

David Boyce

I Look Up Into The Sky Today.

I look up into the sky today,
And wonder how different it would have been,
If you were still here with us here,
And life wasn't so mean.

We know that loss hits everybody,
Once in a while,
But we cannot forget you ever,
Or that beaming happy smile.

For all parents are special,
And have a very special bond together,
The hurt of loss deep within,
Our broken hearts forever.

Throughout life we learn many lessons,
And served many bitter blows,
But nothing will ever hurt as much,
Than when your loved one goes.

I look up into the sky and think,
How different life would be,
Feeling alone and forgotten,
Like a solemn boat upon the sea.

Written by David Boyce
07 July 2014

DavidBoyce©2014

David Boyce

I Really Miss My Dad A Lot.

I really miss my Dad a lot.

I saw the video of my dad today,
On the ITV news archive,
It's great to see his smiling face,
From when he was alive.

He was dress up in is drapes,
Like a smart Teddy boy,
Always laughing and joking,
He was always full of joy.

He used to ride his BSA Bantam,
With his Teddy boy quaffed hair,
He was born and bred in Pontypridd,
And always referred to home being there.

Sadly he has now passed away,
But this is one of the memories I got,
Seeing him on the TV screen so young,
I really miss my Dad a lot.

Written by David Boyce
21 November 2015
David Boyce © 2015

David Boyce

I Remember

I REMEMBER

I REMEMBER THE DAY,
YOU WAVED ME OFF, GOODBYE.
YOUR GRINNING SMILE,
AND TEAR IN YOUR EYE.

I REMEMBER THE THINGS YOU SAID TO ME,
COS YOU SAID THEM OUT SO LOUD.
'SON YOU MAKE ME HAPPY,
YOU REALLY MAKE ME PROUD'

I WORE MY UNIFORM AT GROUND ZERO,
WITH YOUR SMILE STILL IN MY HEAD.
AS I THOUGHT HOW I MISSED YOU ALL,
LIKE THE FAMILIES OF ZEROS DEAD.

WRITTEN BY DAVID BOYCE
16 FEB 2005

DavidBoyce©2005

David Boyce

I See The Brightest Glow Ahead.

I see the brightest glow ahead.

I see the brightest glow ahead,
Beyond that of normal sight,
It emanates a golden glow,
So clean, so pure and bright.

They say it is the entrance,
To the spirit world so pure,
A place without racism and hatred,
Where all illnesses are cured.

A place full of many generations,
Who have before us passed,
With memories of old loved ones,
That will forever last.

A place of tranquillity and peace,
A place without solid ground,
A place where words are spoken,
Without the use of any sound.

When your life is ending,
The brightest light entices you in,
So your soul can be rejuvenated,
And your spirit life can begin

Written by David Boyce
12 December 2013

David Boyce

I See You In The Shadows.

I see you in the shadows.

I see you in the shadows,
Just sitting out of sight,
I notice the shimmering,
As the room leaves in the light.

I sense you are with me,
With a tingle as a sign
I know you are with me,
Because this confirmation is mine.

I understand you can't be here,
And you had to go,
So I love to see you visiting,
Even if only in the shadow.

Written by David Boyce
27 July 2013

David Boyce

I Sit Here Today.

I sit here today.

I sit here today,
Looking up to the sky,
With wishful thinking,
And tears in my eyes.

I sit here quietly,
And begin to sigh,
Asking myself constantly,
O' God Why, O' Why?

I sit here alone,
Unable to concentrate,
With far too much time,
To even contemplate.

I sit here thinking,
How life would still be,
And you were not taken,
Away from me.

Written by David Boyce
14 September 2015

DavidBoyce©2015

David Boyce

I Take Each Day As It Comes

I take each day as it comes.

I take each day as it comes,
After each one I close my eyes tight,
I say a little prayer to god,
To safely see me through the night.

Nobody knows what the future brings,
Whether it will be happy or sad,
This is down to you as an individual,
And personal experiences you have had.

Don't ever take your life for granted,
Don't plan too far in advance,
Because every day is still a challenge,
Just like a game of chance!

Try and learn from past mistakes,
Only you have that drive,
Turn the negatives into positives,
And adjust them to survive.

Written by David Boyce
Love conquers all © David Boyce 2016

David Boyce

I Will Never Forget

I will never forget

I will never forget
about those times
you told us stories
and taught us rhymes

I will never forget
the times we spent
fixing the engines
and banging out dents

When i bought a new home
you helped me loads
We even changed
the upstairs boards

We stopped a while
for a cup of tea
And i fell through
up to my knee

All of these things
go through my head
When i relax
up in my bed

I loved you then
and i love you still
I love you dad
and i always will

I will never forget
these times we had
You were the best
and you were
' MY DAD'

WRITTEN BY
DAVE BOYCE
12 July 2004

DavidBoyce©2004

David Boyce

I Will Say Happy Birthday We Love You Dad

I will say Happy Birthday we love you Dad.

Today I am thinking about you,
And the good times we both had,
Today would be your birthday,
And I miss you more than ever, Dad.

I know you're watching over me,
As I send you prayers every day,
But its days like this I miss you more,
And wished you could've stayed.

It's hard that I cannot see you in person,
Today I would give you a special Cwtch,
But I will send you Birthday Wishes,
Because we still all miss you very much.

I will say Happy Birthday we love you Dad,
Because I cannot meet with you today,
I know this message will get to you in heaven,
As I sit down here to pray.

Written by David Boyce
04 October 2015

David Boyce

I Will Walk With You Forever

I will walk with you forever

I will walk with you forever
Wherever you will be
To the Top of the mountains
Or the bottom of the sea.

In life we had a close bond
In the ether it will stay
To hold that bond together
As we communicate every day.

When you are with family
I will watch you from far
I will be your traffic angel
When you are driving in your car.

But most of all we need to know
I will walk with you forever
Because you share a part of me
like me you are so clever.

Don't rush to get the answers
What life after death may be
Because you have that gift of faith
Through my eyes you will see.

Written by David Boyce
13 April 2008

DavidBoyce©2008

David Boyce

I.C.A.S.

ICAS

If you are feeling troubled
Give ICAS a call
They are on the telephone
It will cost you nowt at all

They will help you through this bad time
Of worry and the grief
They will answer all the questions
Explain it really brief

The staff are very courteous
So polite and really kind
They are there to help you out
With your care all in mind

If you are feeling down one day
Feeling anxious and depressed
Just give ICAS a call
And get the troubles off your chest

This service is available to you
And the company will pay
This excellent professional service
Is there for you everyday

Written by David Boyce
17 August 2005

DavidBoyce©2005

David Boyce

If I Could See You One More Time.

If I could see you one more time.

If I could see you one more time,
Still in your bodily form,
I would give you cwtches,
And take you to our earthly home.

I would hold your hand for comfort,
Just like you did when I was small,
Because many years ago you had to leave us,
When you answered Gods call.

Even though many years have lapsed,
The memories of you are still strong inside,
I recall the tears and smiles of joy on your face,
On the sad day on which you died.

We hated to see you in discomfort,
We hated to see you in so much pain,
If I had one wish it would be simple,
Just to see my Dad on earth once again.

Written by David Boyce
14 December 2017

David Boyce Copyright 2017

David Boyce

If I Don'T Wake Up In The Morning

If I don't wake up in the morning

If I don't wake up in the morning
Give everyone my love
I will be watching over you
From the heavens up above

Thank them for the help they gave
To me whilst I was there
For the happiness and laughter
We had together each year

To my lovely children
Who will be crying for some time?
I will be beside you forever
As you go along your own lifeline

Don't be hard on others
Don't swear or rant and rave
Remember all the times we had
And all the love we gave

If I don't wake up in the morning
I will be waiting next to god
We will meet again some day
When you're ready, give me the nod

Written by David Boyce
28 August 2005

DavidBoyce©2005

David Boyce

If The Sky At Night Is Red

If the sky at night is red

As the street lights start to flicker
With the fading of the sun
The clouds above the mountain tops
Starting to blend as though they're one

The grey clouds seem to glow
The clouds look very strange
It looks just like a fire
With hints of red and orange

They say tomorrow will be fine
If the sky at night is red
So many children pray for this
Before they go up to bed

Written by
David Boyce
23 August 2006

David Boyce

If You Are Feeling Troubled

If you are feeling troubled

If you are feeling troubled
Don't hesitate to ask
If you have things on your mind
Don't hide behind your mask

The help is there if needed
It can easily be sought
Problems start with errors made
And entangled you'll feel caught

It will always be much safer
To talk to another
It will always feel much better again
Instead of being under a cover

There are many old proverbs
Which are said and make you laugh
But think of one in particular
A problem shared is halved

Written by David Boyce
06 December 2006

David Boyce

If You Just Try To Believe.

If you just try to believe.

You don't need to be religious,
Even intelligent or clever,
To believe your loved one hasn't gone,
You will sense them around you forever.

Their body form may have left this earth,
But their soul and spirit still lives on,
Even thou you don't see them physically,
They will prove they've not gone.

Their suffering and pain in life,
Would all just disappear,
With spiritual healing above,
Their soul will then move near.

For a while you may feel tearful,
With loads of anger as you grieve,
They will try and give you a little comfort,
If you just try to believe.

Written by David Boyce

07 May 2016

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David Boyce

If You Want

If you want

If you want my respect,
You must earn it,
If you want the knowledge,
You need to learn it.

If you want a good body,
You need to build on it,
If you want to win,
You must fight it.

If you want to cry,
You need a reason,
If you want to grow food,
You need the seasons.

If you have a chance,
You can always take it,
If you want a wish,
You only need to make it.

If you want to work with spirit,
You need to relax,
If you want to build family trees,
You need to find the facts.

If you want to work with your guides,
You need to learn not to hide,
If you want to give messages,
You need to sense us at your side.

Written by David Boyce
19 July 2015

DavidBoyce©2015

Illness.

Illness.

Illness is an awful thing,
It can happen at any time,
Sometimes easily cured,
But other times so sublime.

Illness affects everybody,
No matter if you're young or old,
Sometimes you can be hit for six,
By a simple common cold.

Illness can also affect the fit people,
But even more the frail and infirm,
You need to eradicate cross infections,
To try to stop the spread of germs.

There are many illnesses around today,
Which require drugs to try to cure,
There are also many nasty viruses,
Which are deadly for sure.

There are also many mental illnesses,
Which can affect the human mind,
These may not be seen like the physical,
But they are still so unkind.

Written by David Boyce
Copyright DavidBoyce©2015

David Boyce

Impediments And Disabilities.

Impediments and Disabilities.

There are many people who go through life,
With impediments and disabilities,
They require constant or regular care,
To help put them at ease.

Please be mindful ever body,
That every impediment and disability cannot be seen,
Many people won't want to broadcast the facts,
So, try not to be so mean.

Some senses may be lost or reduced,
Such as sight, hearing or smell,
But often is the case,
The other senses will improve vastly as well.

If you think somebody is being bullied due to a Disability,
Be kind and ask if they are OK,
This will often bring them happiness and comfort,
And may really make their day.

Written by David Boyce
22 December 2017

David Boyce

Impure Mind

Impure Mind

Your mind is impure
You will need to concentrate
When you relax into your sub-conscious
The feeling will be great

A child is much easier
For spirits to contact through thought
Because their minds are clearer
And not full of things been taught

A child is more receptive
Because their minds are always open
And they tend to see more spirits
Again and again

When you relax you open barriers
To the spirit world themselves
And your guides will come to help you
Through the unknown you wish to delve

Written by David Boyce
03 March 20

David Boyce

In A Very Special Personal Way

In a very special personal way

When you first start hearing spirits,
You don't really have much choice,
It makes you think what's happening,
Because you hear another voice.

Some get very emotionally happy,
Others feel really sad,
Then you get the non-believers,
Who think they are simply going mad.

Many medium give comforting words,
Working with the spiritual word each day,
Learning to understand the communication,
In a very special personal way.

They will get a voice, a vision or impression,
To help the spirit messages to begin,
To communicate a meaningful message,
To their loved ones still living.

Many have not asked to be mediums,
They just use the gift they had from birth,
To help others feel comfort and happiness,
Whilst they are still on this earth.

Written by David Boyce

11 May 2016

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David Boyce

In Life We Need To Be Prepared.

In life we need to be prepared,
To be down trodden from many places,
By people who think they own you,
With their inherited heirs and graces.

Just because they are wealthy,
They think they can treat you like dirt,
With no thought of you as a person,
Or how much inside you hurt.

Doing all the remedial work,
Treating you like slave labour.
Paying you the bare minimum required,
And think they are doing you a favour.

Sometimes we have to bite our tongues,
To stop us losing any work,
But just because you're employed by them,
They don't need to treat you like a jerk.

In life you must be prepared,
To stick up for yourself,
Living with your own self-respect,
Is far better than any wealth.

Written by David Boyce
21 July 2014

DavidBoyce©2014

David Boyce

In Life You're Like A Signaller.

In life you're like a Signaller.

In life you're like a Signaller,
Trying to get a clear path ahead,
But sometimes issues arise,
And diversions are required instead.

We all would like to stay on greens,
And sit comfortably as planned,
But life doesn't always flow like that,
When things start to get out of hand.

So often running on cautions,
The route set ahead on yellow,
Not knowing what's around the corner,
Unable to sit relaxed and mellow.

In life you're like a Signaller,
So many reasons could be said,
Unfortunately when it's your time to leave,
That signal will be on red.

In life you're like a Signaller,
But sadly when it ends,
We will all gather from all grades,
As true railway colleagues and friends.

Written by David Boyce
02 November 2016

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David Boyce

In Memory Of Love

IN MEMORY OF LOVE

WITH THE MEMORY OF OUR LOVE
WE WILL NEVER BE APART
COS THE MEMORY OF OUR LOVE
IS PLANTED WITHIN MY HEART

YOU READ OUR LOVE LETTERS
WITH A TEAR IN YOUR EYES
GET RID OF THE EMOTION
YOUR BODY NEEDS TO CRY

THE LOVE WE HAD IS IN SO DEEP
YOU'RE BODY GLOWS WHEN YOU'RE ASLEEP.
WITH LOVE SO DEEP IT MATTERS NOT
FOR WHAT WE HAD WE GAVE OUR LOT

WRITTEN BY DAVID BOYCE
31/01/2005

DavidBoyce©2005

David Boyce

In Multicultural Harmony And Peace.

In multicultural harmony and peace.

Innocent people being killed,
Severely injured or maimed,
And the people involved are brutal,
And don't even feel ashamed.

Aggressive actions being used,
Against innocent people enjoying their lives,
Some sustaining catastrophic injuries,
Not knowing if they will survive.

These individuals are just evil fanatical monsters,
Using religion to sustain fear to the human race,
With many from that same religion,
Thinking this is an utter disgrace.

We need to get a clear message out there,
That this violence must now cease,
So we can all live together,
In multicultural harmony and peace.

Written by David Boyce
20 June 2017

DavidBoyce©2017

David Boyce

In My Heart Forever And Ever.

In my heart forever and ever.

Before I go to sleep at night,
I talk to you in prayer,
Although you're no longer around physically,
I sense you are still there.

It's hard for those who have never suffered,
Any loss to be able to understand,
To no longer say good night in person,
Or even to just hold your hand.

To no longer feel you in bed beside me,
Or have our regular embrace,
To just feel the touch of your comfort,
And the stroke of your hand upon my face.

I live life full of memories,
Of our many good times together,
And you will always have a special place,
In my heart forever and ever.

Written by David Boyce
10 August 2016
Copyright DavidBoyce2016

David Boyce

In Solitude

In Solitude

Sitting here in solitude,
Overlooking the town.
The trees are looking beautiful,
And the houses are so brown.

The clouds are looking fluffy,
In the shades of light and grey.
It is really peaceful here,
I could sit about all day.

The sounds of small birds singing,
As I sit here in my car.
The small flowers near,
And the city is so far.

The smell of grass is lovely,
Its cut cos its so high.
The sound of the cars tyres,
As the traffic passes by.

I could sit for hours,
In this quiet street.
Overlooking Llandaf,
Where the trees are cut so neat.

Written by Dave Boyce
14 May 2004

DavidBoyce©2004

David Boyce

In Solitude We Sit

In solitude we sit.

In solitude we sit,
In an attempt to concentrate,
Relaxing our minds to think,
Of what we love and hate.

In solitude we sit,
Into blue yonder we stare,
Thinking about those we loved,
And all those we still care.

In solitude we sit,
Thinking of all the plight,
And what decisions need making,
To put them all right.

In solitude we sit,
Relaxed ready to meditate,
Clearing all our troubles,
To make us feel really great.

□

Written by David Boyce
2015

David Boyce

In Solitude We Sit.

In solitude we sit.

In solitude we sit,
In an attempt to concentrate,
Relaxing our minds to think,
Of what we love and hate.

In solitude we sit,
Into blue yonder we stare,
Thinking about those we loved,
And all those we still care.

In solitude we sit,
Thinking of all the plight,
And what decisions need making,
To put them all right.

In solitude we sit,
Relaxed ready to meditate,
Clearing all our troubles,
To make us feel really great.

□

Written by David Boyce
05 October 2015
David Boyce © 2015

David Boyce

In The Beat Of A Pulse.

In the beat of a pulse.

In the decisions we take,
Can make the difference each day,
To whether we go to heaven,
Or we get the chance to stay.

In the spur of a moment,
In which you can think,
In the beat of a pulse,
Or the time it takes you to blink.

In the sweep of a second,
In the split of an hair,
In the choice of decisions,
To show that you care.

In the time you can react,
Your life can simply just change,
And all the arrangements in your life,
Will need to be rearranged.

□

Written by David Boyce

04 October 2015

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Copyright held

David Boyce

In The Shadow

In the shadow

I LOOK FOR YOU
IN THE SHADOW OF THE NIGHT
NOTHING TO SEE
YOU'RE OUT OF SIGHT

I ASK OUT LOUD
FOR YOU TO DRAW CLOSE
IT'S A LEARNING CURVE
FOR YOU AND ME BOTH

I SEE YOU THERE
IN THE DISTANCE YOU WALK
I WAIT A WHILE
FOR YOU TO TALK

I AWAIT YOUR HELP
I HAVE NO CHOICE
I DON'T HEAR YOU
I ONLY HEAR MY VOICE

WRITTEN BY DAVE BOYCE
09/08/2004 16.25 HRS

DavidBoyce©2004

David Boyce

In This Lifetime.

In this lifetime.

In this lifetime,
You will see many changes,
Some you will be unable to stop,
As you have no power outside your ranges.

In this lifetime,
You will have many losses and gains,
Some will hit you face on,
Full of hurt and pains.

In this lifetime,
You will need the will to survive,
You may need a little help,
To give you that extra drive.

In this lifetime,
You will need a little faith,
To help you talk to spirit,
And ask to keep you safe.

Written by David Boyce
14 August 2013

David Boyce

In This Time Of Sadness

IN THIS TIME OF SADNESS

IN THIS TIME OF SADNESS
IN THE QUIETUDE WE PRAY
AS THE MEMORY OF YOUR LOVED ONE
IN OUR THOUGHTS WILL ALWAYS STAY

GIVE LOVE TO ALL THE FAMILY
AT THIS TIME OF SORROW
WITH LOVE AND LIGHT WE PRAY FOR YOU
FOR TODAY AND ALL TOMORROWS

Written By
David Boyce
1st February 2006

David Boyce

Independent

Independent

To be independent
Don't necessarily mean alone
You still have your loyal friends
To see you safely home

They may not be your best friends
But the ones you can rely
They are always there to talk to
When you need to have a cry

So when you're feeling lonely
And need help through this long day
Don't think you're alone my friend
In a independent way

You can contact us through thought or speech
Any time of the day
We will also listen carefully
If at night you wish to pray

Written by
David Boyce
02 October 2006

David Boyce

Inspired Words

Inspired words

When you have inspired words
Write them on a pad
This is the only way you'll know
The meaning of what you had

The inspired words come in many ways
In poems, wisdom or rhyme
You need to note them straight away
At that special time

When you read out to others
The inspired words you had
It may make them smile happily
Or make them seem really sad

But afterwards they'll thank you
For the inspired words you got
Whether happy or sad words
They will really mean a lot

Written by David Boyce
29TH August 2006

David Boyce

Irrational Death

Irrational death

You may feel irrational
If a loved one dies
You sit and become angry
With tears in your eyes

Your heart will be pounding
With your adrenaline
Your body may start shaking
When the shock kicks in

To overcome this problem
Talk to friends and family
It will not change the circumstance
But will make you feel at ease

Don't make yourself any worst
Having a kick and a shout
Have a scream and cry instead
And let the anger out

Written by David Boyce
26th July 2007

David Boyce

It Was The Day Before Christmas.

It was the day before Christmas.

It was the day before Christmas,
Known as Christmas Eve,
I was still working,
And I just wanted to leave.

Just one more trip left to do,
Up to the valley top,
It seems to take ages,
To get up to that stop block.

Today there has been lots of rain,
We even had hail storms,
But not too long to go now,
And I will be going home.

At least I don't need to drive home in traffic,
I didn't bring in my car,
Just a short journey left,
Home is not too far.

Just before I go and relax,
My family, Colleagues and friends,
I wish you all a Merry Christmas,
And a Happy New Year, before 2015 ends.

Written by David Boyce
24 December 2015

David Boyce © 2015

David Boyce

It's Father's Day Dad

It's Father's Day dad.

I cannot see you Dad,
Because you're in heaven today,
So I will send my love and wishes,
As I sit down here and pray.

I try my best to speak about you,
As you gave me lots of love and pride,
You taught me lots throughout your life,
Up until the minute you died.

I know that you would be proud of me,
But today I am still really sad,
Because unlike many others here,
I cannot say 'Happy Fathers Day ' to my dad!

Love you until eternity, until we meet again one day!
DaiDavid x

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David Boyce

It's Not Up To You To Justify

IT'S NOT UP TO YOU TO JUSTIFY

It's not up to you to justify,
What words are coming through?
As long as you are faithful,
And tell them that it's true.

Some people don't believe you,
Some people think it's wrong.
That's why we write in poetry,
And sometimes into song.

As long as you are truthful,
Ignore what's being said.
It's not up to you to justify,
It's them who are misled.

One day they will be sorry,
For all the lies were told.
This gift you have is full of love,
It's like a pot of gold.

Written by David Boyce
15 / 11 / 04

DavidBoyce©2004

David Boyce

It's Ten Years Today Dad.

It's Ten Years today Dad.

It's Ten Years today Dad,
We know you were in pain at the end,
So the lord came and took you away,
From your loving family and your friends.

We know he had his reasons why,
... But we can't help feeling sad,
Because today is the 10th anniversary,
Of the day I lost my loving Dad.

As life down here continues,
We miss you every day,
I wish I had a magic wand,
To cwtch you once more today.

Written by Dave Boyce
13 April 2013

Love you always and forever.
To a great Husband, Dad, Bampi
and Friend to us all.

Until we meet again one day xxx
Dai David xxx

David Boyce

It's That Time Of Year Again

It's that time of year again

It's that time of year again,
We think of those we love,
They've been taken away to heaven,
And look down on us from above.

At Christmas time we miss you loads,
And remember the years we had,
The great Christmas presents and happy times,
But now we're left feeling sad.

So please don't think we've forgotten you,
Cos this is just a day within a year,
We remember you each and everyday,
And we daily shed a tear.

So on that word I have to end,
Cos I miss you lots with love,
We will think of you at Christmas Dad,
So keep watching down from up above.

Written by David Boyce
23 December 2007

David Boyce

Just Them And Me.

Just them and me.

I am glad that I can communicate,
Whilst I sit here and pray,
And thank the lord for the memories,
Wishing they were here today.

On the hot sunny mornings,
I close my eyes and recall,
Many holidays in the past,
With the family as a whole.

The sound of the rippling pool water,
So relaxing and tranquil,
Bringing back the clear memories,
As though they are still here.

The cool breezes blowing,
Up from the local sea,
It helps to change my mind-set,
With just them and me.

Written by David Boyce
12 August 2014

DavidBoyce©2014

David Boyce

Just To Feel Their Holding Hands

Just to feel their holding hands.

I have asked you many times,
And received no answers before,
Because you took away our loved ones,
We didn't think it was their time to go.

We understand we need to learn,
The challenges of a loss,
But it seems too many believers,
You really don't give a toss.

We still had many things to do,
Which we wanted to achieve,
But we are now unable to,
Because they were called to leave.

We understand they can't return,
Even if we did demand,
But we wanted a little more time,
Just to feel their holding hands.

Written by David Boyce
17 August 2015

DavidBoyce©2015

David Boyce

Knights Of Olde (Rhodes)

Knights of Olde

We met a lady,
With a heart of gold
Who runs a place
Called the Knights of Olde

We wandered round
We walked for miles
Then we came across
Some happy smiles

When we called in
We'd have a laugh
With the management
And the waiting staff

The music played
The lovely sound
As we ate the best
For miles around

When we were there
We ate loads
At the best place
On the island of Rhodes

There is one thing
We would like to mention
Thanks very much
For all the attention!

Written by Dave Boyce
Bridgend, South Wales
25/06/2004

DavidBoyce©2004

David Boyce

Knowing Life Never Really Ends.

Knowing life never really ends.

I know there is an angel,
Watching over me,
I sometimes sense them beside me,
Although I cannot see.

I think it is a loved one,
Someone who I have known,
They visit me regularly,
To see how I have grown.

I often feel a spine shiver,
And tingle running through my hair,
I often think about you,
And then know you are there.

It's good to believe there's heaven,
And there are spirit friends,
It also gives us comfort,
Knowing life never really ends.

Written by David Boyce
DavidBoyce©2015

David Boyce

Lasting Friendship

Lasting Friendship

A Friendship is meant to last
For many years
A Friendship brings lots of laughter
And sometimes many tears

A Friendship can last all your life
Sometimes until you die
A friendship will give you memories
Which will make you laugh and cry

A Friendship is sometimes personal
And could be someone there
Or someone who lives miles away
That you can talk to, who does care

A Friendship sometimes breaks down
Sometimes for reasons unknown
But the Friendship memories will last
Because the Friendship seeds are sown

So when you read this poem
Contact your friends, by any way
Because Friendship means a lot to you
And brings happiness through the day

Written by David Boyce
29 December 2006

David Boyce

Leaving So Much Sorrow.

Leaving so much sorrow.

Today mark the anniversary,
Of a disaster felt worldwide,
When the small Welsh village of Aberfan,
Was covered in a landslide.

The residual coal dust from mining,
The NCB wanted to keep,
So they piled it up on a local mountainside,
On the notorious coal slag heaps.

Fifty years ago today,
This renowned disaster began,
In the small mining village,
Known across the globe as Aberfan.

On that day parents took their children,
To school like every other day,
They later heard a noise like thunder,
As the coal slag heaps gave way.

Many teachers noticed the darkness,
And told the children to hide,
But the school was covered in slurry,
With children and teachers still inside.

So we all stand in harmony on this morn,
And in memory we will pray,
For all who lost their lives at Aberfan,
Leaving so much sorrow fifty years today.

Written by David Boyce
21st October 2016

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David Boyce

Life After Death

Life after death

Many centuries have passed
With scientists trying to get facts
But the after life is far beyond
The remedial simple tasks.

Every day someone will get a message
No one else could have known
From a loved one who has left this earth
Many visions will be shown.

The fact of life after death
Is plain and very clear
It is up to many mediums
To act on their seer's.

So don't think too much of science
And remain with just the fact
You have a gift you can share
But is purely not an act.

The power you will gain in thought
Can never be explained
Because only you can communicate
With the knowledge you have gained.

Written by David Boyce
13 April 2008

DavidBoyce©2008

David Boyce

Life Can Often Be So Cruel.

Life can often be so cruel.

Life can often be so cruel,
In an instant your life can change,
No matter what plans were made,
They will need to be rearranged.

Life can often be so cruel,
It can put you into a sorry state,
Because of a negative memory,
On a specific date.

Life can often be so cruel,
No matter who you are,
Because the loss of a loved one,
Can leave you with a mental scar.

Life can often be so cruel,
If you are poor or rich,
But when everything seems to be against you,
Life can really be a bitch.

Life can often be so cruel,
A child, a mam or a dad,
You must learn to cherish each moment,
And the good times that you had!

Written by David Boyce
12 December 2016

DavidBoyceCopyright2016

David Boyce

Life Depends Upon

Life depends upon

Life depends upon
The decisions that you make
Many things will change for you
With the direction that you take

You must think first
Before you go into a direction
You may regret one day
That you made that selection

If you stand back and take a look
At what your life can hold
This will help you to decide
Before the future then unfolds

If you make the correct choice
Your life will hold good times
Your life will run so smoothly
Like a poem which just rhymes

Written by
David Boyce
25th October 2006

David Boyce

Life Is Like A Train Driver

LIFE IS LIKE A TRAIN DRIVER

In life you're like a train driver
Ready just to drive.
In life you'll have your ups and downs
You'll learn just to survive

You start there at the station
Waiting for the whistle to be blown.
The green lights there ahead of you
Until you're fully grown

You've started going forward
There is no going back.
The route is set ahead of you
Just like the railway track.

Like junctions, there's decisions
Which you will have to take.
Once you decide which way to go
This life you'll have to make.

Like troubles there are tunnels
I know that this is true.
You need to make the right choice now
You need to struggle through.

For just around the corner
The way that life's track bends.
There will be a stop block
And that's where life's journey ends.

Written By David Boyce
27 January 2004

DavidBoyce©2004

Life's Lesson

LIFE'S LESSON

Through life your here,
To live and learn,
To get good jobs,
For more to earn.

Not everyone,
Will do the same,
You take your chance,
It's not a game.

To learn something's,
You will need to ask,
And other things,
Will be a task.

You do your work,
Until you're trained,
A lesson learnt,
Is knowledge gained?

Written by
David Boyce
16/10/04

DavidBoyce©2004

David Boyce

Life's Questions

Life's Questions

Death can make you sorrow,
It can make you dazed.
It can make you angry,
And even make you crazed.

Death hurts every body,
A daughter and a son.
Grandparents or a father,
A wife or even mum.

It Isn't just one family,
It hurts people worldwide.
It gives you grief and sorrow,
And hurts you deep inside.

We ask sometimes to them above,
Why the ones we love must go.
It's up to us to live life fully,
And not for us to know.

Written by David Boyce
21 November 2004

DavidBoyce©2004

David Boyce

Life's Ripples.

Life's ripples.

From minor movements,
There are ripples on the waters top,
A part of nature's magic,
Which is hard to stop.

Just like a pebble in a pond,
The momentum continues on,
Like the heartache felt after a loss,
And your loved one has now gone.

Life takes us through many ripples,
Some we can just ride.
But those who cannot cope,
Try to put them to one side.

If you are feeling down and troubled,
Speak to a colleague or friend,
To help you through the hard times,
So life's ripples can then end.

Written by
David Boyce
18 July 2018

David Boyce

Life's Trials And Tribulations

Life's Trials and Tribulations

The memories of times gone by
The happy times of past
Some will always be there
And some will never last

Life's trials and tribulations
Are with you throughout your life
Whether it's having kids
Or marrying a wife

Things are sent to try us
Sometimes we can get low
You feel that you can't cope any more
And there's nowhere to go

Life's trials and tribulations
Don't think you can get by
For help, you only need to ask
Don't let the chance walk by

When you're feeling low one day
Just sitting round to mope
Think of those great memories
To help you get by and cope

Life's trials and tribulations
Not happiness and wealth
Remember all the happy times
At least you're in good health

Written by Dave Boyce
04 June 2004

DavidBoyce©2004

Like A Wilting Flower.

Like a wilting flower.

Like a wilting flower losing petals,
We will be left with just the stem,
As their soul departs their physical body,
We think of our memories of them.

Their soul will gracefully leave their human forms,
Making their way to the pearly gate,
To meet again with their departed loved ones,
Without no malice of love or hate.

In death we mourn them,
Each and every day.
At times of heartache and pain,
Together we will all pray.

In solitude we can relax,
Although we are all heartbroken together,
In the comfort they are now at peace,
And with their beloved forever.

Written by
David Boyce
18 July 2018

David Boyce

Like The Hunter And The Gatherer.

Like the hunter and the gatherer.

Like the hunter and the gatherer,
You need many food sources to survive,
The need to eat nutrients is vital,
For your body to thrive.

Meat is a natural source,
Full of many things your body needs,
It is only just food,
Whatever the breed.

Vegetables and fruit have many vitamins,
And nutrients deep within,
A mixture of all are required,
Or your bodily functions will give in.

You need both nutrients and vitamins,
To keep your muscles and bones strong,
This will help keep you fit,
And to help you live long.

Written by David Boyce
16 August 2013

David Boyce

Little Angel

Little Angel

I know a little angel,
Who is really strong.
She's using all her courage,
As the treatment goes along.

Her friends are there beside her,
To help this angel through.
They share their love and make her smile,
And send a light so pure.

We want to help this angel,
To show we really care.
Because we are each others friends,
And friendships always there.

Written by David Boyce
16 April 2005

DavidBoyce©2005

David Boyce

Little Cry

LITTLE CRY

When you are feeling very low,
Full of anger and the tension.
And you feel unhappy about things,
You don't want to mention.

You don't think there is any thing,
To put all these things right.
Stand back and ask a question,
Look in a different light.

Go into a quiet room,
Take a deep breath and a sigh.
To release all built up tension,
Sit down and have a cry.

So next time you feel unhappy,
Give this a little try.
Help find your happiness,
And have a little cry.

To help bring out those smiles again,
You need a little sorrow.
So have a little cry today,
Wake up happier tomorrow

Written by David Boyce
23 Feb 2005

DavidBoyce©2005

David Boyce

Live, Listern And Look

Live, Listern and Look

Live for the morning
Live for the night
Feel for the fear
Feel for the plight

Listern for the learning
Listern for the sound
Listern very carefully
With your ear to the ground

Looking into nothing
Believing in your thought
Believe in what you're seeing
And loved ones will be brought

Written by David Boyce
27 August 2004

DavidBoyce©2004

David Boyce

Living In Fear - Corona Virus

Living in fear.

Everybody are living in fear,
The Corona virus is worldwide,
Worried about contracting the virus,
Many in self isolation trying to hide.

Since the virus was announced,
Panic buying every where,
Many thoughtless bulk buying,
With very little care.

Key workers putting themselves at risk,
In hospitals, trains and on the road,
Terrible situations with travellers stranded,
Whilst holidaying and working abroad.

All the people worldwide advised to wash their hands,
To help end this dreadful cause,
Key workers are still working,
All the rest being told to stay indoors.

Hopefully this will pass soon,
As we all live with the strain,
Sadly there is loss of lives,
We pray as we feel their pain.

Written by David Boyce
27 March 2020

David Boyce

Losing A Dad.

Losing a Dad.

Like a dagger to the heart,
Full of excruciating pain,
Enough to make a grown man cry,
And drive you all insane.

Taken away so quickly,
So many questions of, Why? ,
You feel so deep with sorrow,
No chance to say your goodbyes.

With family around you,
To console the loss you've had,
It's so hard for a child to accept,
Losing a loving Dad.

The pain will take many years,
To accept they are not here,
But they are with you on spirit,
Every time you shed a tear.

Written by David Boyce
26 February 2013

David Boyce

Loss Throughout Life.

Loss throughout life.

Throughout life we will ultimately,
Lose a special person in our lives,
But it hits us much harder,
When it's your partners, husbands or wives.

The intense heartache and pain,
Can really hit you so deep,
You can start to feel depressed,
And loose many hours of sleep.

The reason you're hurting,
Is because you loved them so much.
Plus you now have that void left,
By that person you can no longer touch.

Written by
David Boyce
09 July 2018

David Boyce

Loss Throughout

Loss throughout life.

Throughout life we will ultimately,
Lose a special person in our lives,
But it hits us much harder,
When it's your partners, husbands or wives.

The intense heartache and pain,
Can really hit you so deep,
You can start to feel depressed,
And lose many hours of sleep.

The reason you're hurting,
Is because you loved them so much.
Plus you now have that void left,
By that person you can no longer touch.

Written by
David Boyce
South Wales, UK
09 July 2018
Copyright

David Boyce

Lost That Loving Feeling

Lost that loving feeling

You try not to show your feelings
To friends who really care
You sit down in your comfort seat
Looking into the blank air

You have lost that loving feeling
And you've become really snappy
One day you'll be yourself again
And you will feel really happy

You need to talk to someone
To let your feelings out
The love you lost is massive
For this there is no doubt

There is no need to sit there
There are things you need to do
Nobody else can sort them out
It can only be done by you

Written by David Boyce
06 July 2006

David Boyce

Lots Of Loving Care.

Lots of loving care.

Many illnesses out there
Keeping people at bay,
Sometimes for many years,
Until their calling day.

Different cancers and viruses,
From many airborne sources,
Attached to their bodies systems,
Until the disease takes their courses.

Some have ailments and remedies,
Many have been around for years,
For others they won't help,
And sadly it could end in tears.

Many illnesses have cures,
If it is caught in the early stages,
They will mainly work slowly,
And often seem to takes ages.

For others who are very ill,
We give comfort and prayer,
And hope for many cures,
And lots of loving care.

Written by David Boyce
13 March 2017
David Boyce Copyright 2017

David Boyce

Love

(Davidboyce©2003)

Love

Love is like a butterfly
Flying around so free.
Love is like a rainbow
And the colours that we see.

Love is unconditional
Unseen in all its might.
Love is in your thoughts and soul
And always full of light.

Love is all around us
For all to give and take.
Love is inside all of us
For what we want to make.

Love sometimes makes us happy
And sometimes makes us cry.
Love will always be there
From birth until we die

Written By David Boyce
19 December 2003

DavidBoyce©2003

David Boyce

Love Conquers All

Love conquers all

If you are feeling troubled right now,
But you don't know who to call,
Remember you have loved ones,
And love conquers all.

Love can make you feel much happier,
Pick you up when you're feeling sad,
It can also change your attitude,
When you are feeling really mad.

When you are feeling down and depressed,
And you feel you are up against the wall,
Remember you can talk to other people as well,
Because friendship helps to make you feel tall.

If you are feeling lonely right now,
You can ask for help from your friends and family,
Because love conquers many problems and issues,
No matter where in the world you may be.

Written by David Boyce
Love conquers all © David Boyce 2016

David Boyce

Love Decisions

Love decisions

Don't be trapped in a relationship
You no longer wish to be in
You need to break away from it
For a new life to begin

You don't have to put up with it
The trauma or the stress
It plays tricks to your state of mind
And your head ends in a mess

All you need is the courage
To say "enough is enough"
You will then feel much happier
And your life won't feel as rough

You need to realise yourself
What you're putting yourself through
You know within your heart my friend
That love decisions begin with you

Written by
Dave Boyce
29 June 2006

David Boyce

Love From The Heart

LOVE FROM THE HEART

WITH ANGELS ALL AROUND US
IN THE SKIES ABOVE
THEY COME HERE WITH AFFECTION
WITH COURAGE AND WITH LOVE

AS THEY HOVER OVER YOU
THEY LOOK WITH A BIG GRIN
THEY SMOTHER YOU WITH MAGIC DUST
AND RELEASE THE LOVE WITHIN

THE SOURCE OF YOUR AFFECTION
IS DEEP WITHIN YOUR HEART
IT ACHES WHEN YOU'RE TOGETHER
AND LONGER
WHEN YOU'RE APART

WRITTEN BY DAVID BOYCE
31/01/2005

DavidBoyce©2005

David Boyce

Love Is There For Eternity.

Love is there for eternity.

Love is there for eternity,
No matter what happens in life,
You may only be together a short while,
Or a long-time Partner, Husband or wife.

Love can be shown in many ways,
Not just sex and kisses for protection,
We may send cards, chocolates and flowers,
To show our personal affection.

Love may change your attitudes,
Towards others at arm's length,
Love may give you a will to live,
And gives you that needed extra strength.

Love can last for many years,
Between two people who care,
But the love for your own family,
In your soul will always be there.

Written by David Boyce
01 December 2013

David Boyce

Making Life Better Again For Us All.

Making life better again for us all.

The quietude of this isolation,
Has changed for most of us,
Like hearing the natural sounds around us,
With the birds early morning chorus.

The cleaner air to breath again,
With less industrial and vehicle pollution,
Out of this nasty virus now,
Has become a positive solution.

Peoples attitudes have had to change,
Since we all had to begin,
It has hit home what our personal needs are,
No matter which country you are in.

The type of foods we are eating,
And the types of liquids we drink,
Where and how to get your medications in time,
In advance we have all had to think.

Together we can overcome,
Staying in isolation is your call,
Protect your family, friends and colleagues,
Making life better again for us all.

Written by David Boyce
20 April 2020

David Boyce

Mams Message

MAMS MESSAGE

Don't cry at night
Yourself to sleep
With love so strong
And in so deep.

Think of the things,
That we have bought,
And talk to me,
In your thought.

I'll come to you,
To prove you wrong,
That I'm still here,
I haven't gone.

Just talk to me,
On every night,
I'll come to you,
In your plight.

For love is strong,
And will always be,
From me to you,
And you to me.

Written by David Boyce
10 / 02 / 2005

DavidBoyce©2005

David Boyce

Many Chances

Many chances

Some people take many chances
Whilst they are on this earthly plain
They don't think of a consequence
Or a love once lost or pain

Some people take many chances
Which luckily turn out right
This makes them become wealthy
And smile with much delight

Some people take many chances
Which ultimately turn bad
Sometimes it's financially difficult
Which makes that person mad

Some people take many chances
Dealing with it day by day
But ultimately they do not learn
And in the future they will pay

Written by David Boyce
23 July 2008

DavidBoyce©2008

David Boyce

Many Times

Many Times

There will be many times
You will feel upset
About things you have said
To people you have met

For many decisions in life
Are done on a moments spur
And you will never know
What could occur

So when you are upset
And think of what you have said
Think how you would react
If that was you instead

It takes but a second
To change a reply
Don't say things without thinking
Because later you may cry

Written by David Boyce
19 December 2006

David Boyce

Marriage And Divorce

Marriage and Divorce

All marriages are different
Some full of love or full of hate
Some marriages are really bad
Where others are really great

Some partners make their relationships
Feel tough and really hard
A breakdown in the love once had
And divorce is on the card

Pressure of our daily lives
Make you feel enough is enough
But violence will not resolve matters
And do not make you tough

Sometimes you need that little spark
To regain the love you've lost
Divorce is not always the right answer
And involves a lot of cost

A few years on you'll meet again
It isn't just a glance
There may be regrets of many years ago
And you may have a second chance

Written by David Boyce
26 April 2007

David Boyce

May The Lord Have Mercy Upon Us.

May the lord have mercy upon us.

May the lord have mercy upon us,
No matter what our bad deeds,
No matter what our religious belief,
Nor the colour of our skin or creed.

May the lord have mercy upon us,
And forgive us all our sins,
Many are up against the world,
From the minute life begins.

May the lord have mercy upon us,
And take all the good deeds into account,
To many they will be insignificant,
But it's what life is all about.

May the lord have mercy upon us,
No matter which is the chosen way,
For death is one certainty in life,
When it is our calling day.

Written by David Boyce
30 March 2018
David Boyce Copyright 2018

David Boyce

Mediums In Solitude

Mediums in solitude

As a medium I sit alone in solitude,
Trying to come to some conclusion,
I see people ahead of me,
Just like an optical illusion.

We want to give a message,
To those they dearly love,
Because of whatever reason,
They are in god's hands above.

As I relax the messages become clearer,
And continue to come through,
As a working Clairvoyant medium,
We need to ask questions to help you.

Sometimes messages will be a jumble,
So other senses are used instead,
The use of Clairsentience,
For clearer visions in your head.

So often we need to retract,
From the feelings deep inside,
As loved ones impress emotions,
They need to portray from the other side.

Written by David Boyce
17 November 2016
Copyright-DavidBoyce2016

David Boyce

Mediums Just Like Me

Mediums just like me

You miss the friends and family
Who you no longer see
So you go to have a reading
From a medium just like me

We try to keep you nice and calm
To help the spirits through
So we can give you messages
To show that this is true

Some confirmation we can give
To show they are not gone
Some things only you will know
Showing spirit still lives on

A spirit reading can be done
At home, church or on a PC
As long as the spirits work
For mediums just like me

Written by David Boyce
31 December 2006

David Boyce

Mental Health Is A Serious Issue

Mental health is a serious issue

So often it is the case,
That mental health care is in demand,
But often it is for people,
Whose situations have got out of hand.

They need the love and attention,
Only an institution can give,
But they are thrown out into the communities,
To defend for themselves to live.

Mental health is a serious issue,
Without the right medication to take,
And the care and comfort they need,
Or you don't know what decisions they will make.

They often feel excluded from society,
Because of their conditions each day,
But it would often not be an issue,
If they are cared for the correct way.

If you know anybody with mental issues,
Take five minutes to make sure they are okay,
There for the grace of god go I,
Tomorrow could be my day.

Written by David Boyce
18 August 2016
Copyright DavidBoyce2106

David Boyce

Merry Christmas Dad

Merry Christmas Dad

I will miss you dad at Christmas time
In my own special way
I'll really miss you even more
At home on Christmas day

I remember all the times we had
Having all the things we liked
Lots of little presents
And the main one was a bike

There were always lots of toys
Some wrapped up in a little box
With tangerines and chocolates
In stockings made from your socks

I won't forget you at Christmas time
I may be a little sad
I will look up towards the sky
And say "Merry Christmas Dad"

Love Always

Written by David Boyce
12 December 2004

DavidBoyce©2004

David Boyce

Message From A Child

Message from a child

□

Tell mammy that I love her
Tell daddy I love him too
Tell them I remember the time
They took me to the zoo.

Tell mammy that I loved the dress
On my last Birthday photo
But I am very sad as well
Because I really had to go.

My body was taken over
By an illness that was strong
And I still hear all the prayers you send
In all the time that I have gone.

I know that you both miss me
And I miss you too, mam and dad
But have a happy smiley face
Don't you both be sad!

Written by David Boyce

21 December 2008

DavidBoyce©2008

David Boyce

Message From Dad

Message from Dad

We don't want you to feel so sad,
Although you lost a friend and dad,
This saddening thing was meant to be,
I know to you,
It's hard to see.

He sends his love to your mother,
The grandchildren and your brothers.
Tell your mum he has missed her,
And send his love,
To your sister.

I know a sad time is coming soon,
Look up at night,
Talk to the moon.
I know it's hard,
It seemed so wrong.
But your life now,
Must carry on.

Written by David Boyce
10 /02 / 2005

DavidBoyce©2005

David Boyce

Message From Heaven

Message from heaven

Today we come together
As a whole family
To mark the passing over
Someone we loved dearly

The sadness will be overwhelmed
In the year 2007
Because it has been four years now
Since Dad left and went to heaven

Dad doesn't want us to be unhappy
But we still feel really sad
Because today marks the anniversary
Of the passing of our Dad

Dad tells me he's around us
Whilst we carry on
Because it's only in body
And his soul and spirit lives on

Dad told me to remember
The good times not the bad
To be happy for what we have
And stop looking sad

He will come and stand beside us
As we talk about his life
With his loving children
And his adoring caring wife

You can be reassured
That he will be there to mingle
You will feel the room go cold
And feel the special tingle

Written by David Boyce
13th April 2007

David Boyce

Message From My Guide

Message from my guide

When we are needed,
We are by your side,
We're known as guardians,
And sometimes Guides.

When you are ready,
We will show,
For we are with you,
You will know.

Then we will show,
When we are there,
A tingling feeling,
In your hair.

When in church,
Where you are taught,
Just relax,
We are there in thought.

From birth to death,
We are bound,
To walk with you,
Along this ground.

We will help you out,
Bring others through,
This is not fake,
This is true.

With a message,
From the ones they love,
Comes through to you,
From us above.

This will help others
To feel uplifted,

Use your gift,
Because you are gifted.

Written by David Boyce
30 June 2004

DavidBoyce©2004

David Boyce

Message To Dad

Message to Dad

On the 13th of April in 2003

They took you away from us and especially from me

Although no longer with us for you are out of sight

I talk up to you everyday and also every night.

I always feel you're close to me

In our special way

I know that we will meet again

I look forward to that day.

God Bless Dad.

Dai David

Written by David Boyce

April 2004

DavidBoyce©2004

David Boyce

Message To Dad On Fathers Day

MESSAGE TO DAD ON FATHERS DAY

Dear lord, we lost our father,
A short time ago.
We are all still hurting inside,
Like he would only know.

We have our personal memories,
Which we will never share.
Because that cherished moment,
Came with a lot of love and care.

He knows that we all love him still,
And we still really care.
But we cannot tell him anymore,
As he is sat there in his chair.

So lord, please take care of him,
He was the only one I had.
It is on days like Fathers Day,
I really miss, MY DAD

Written By David Boyce
18 June 2005

DavidBoyce©2005

David Boyce

Message To Mum

Message to Mum

To help you through this time of pain,
We've bought a locket and a chain.
And locked inside, Photo's of Dad,
For you to glance, when you are sad.

The loss of love will never go,
And we'll be close when you are low.
As promised to my Loving Dad,
We'll comfort you when you are sad.

Written by Dave Boyce
September 2003

DavidBoyce©2003

David Boyce

Missing You

MISSING YOU

ITS TWO YEARS NOW
SINCE YOU HAVE PASSED
AND THEY SAID THE GRIEF
WOULD NEVER LAST

I THINK OF YOU
WHEN I GO TO BED
AND TRY TO REMEMBER
THE THINGS YOU SAID

YOU SEND ME WORDS
TO CARRY ON
BUT IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE
THAT YOU HAVE GONE

I MISS YOU'RE VOICE
ON THE TELEPHONE
I MIISS YOUR LAUGHS
AND EVEN MOANS

I THINK WE'LL MANAGE
ALTHOUGH WE'RE SAD
WE WILL ALWAYS MISS YOU
WE LOVE YOU DAD

WRITTEN BY DAVID BOYCE
10 APRIL 2005

DavidBoyce©2005

David Boyce

Misty Dawn

Misty Dawn

As the clouds of mist rise over mountain tops
On a murky winters morn
A new day is just starting
With unclear skies at dawn

The mist slowly rises up skywards
With lots more for you to see
Like the mountain tops and villages
And the autumn coloured trees

The mist will slowly clear up
But the wind chill is about
The cold winter times ahead of us
For that there is no doubt

As grey clouds just fill the sky
With a marble effect of white
As the mist magically disappears
But there is no rain in sight

Written by David Boyce
10 November 2007

David Boyce

Morning

Morning

The sunlight of the morning
As you go to walk the dog
The mist in the distance
Looks like moving fog

You hear the cheeping of small birds
In the trees as you walk by
You see some small dead animals
On the road which makes you sigh

The morning air is very crisp
Your body feels cold too
Your mind drifts to the day ahead
And what you have to do

The morning's very calm
So sit and take in the peace
Before the peak hour traffic flows
Negative energies can be released

Written by David Boyce
31 December 2006

David Boyce

My Child

My Child

My child is now without a mother
Please take care of her my love
I will watch over both of you
From this peaceful place above

I will be there when she marries
And you walk her down the aisle
You will see me in a glimmering light
Say thanks and take a smile

Be patient she's a teenager
With hormones everywhere
Because she may rant and rave
Doesn't mean that she don't care

I will be there beside her
To help her through her stresses
I'll help her choose her make up
And even pick her dresses

My child is now without a mother
I may not be there to see
But when she thinks out for me
Beside her I will be

Written by David Boyce
03 September 2007

David Boyce

My Dad

(Davidboyce©2003)

My Dad

O' dad you taught me lots of things,
O' dad you are a star.
You taught me how to fix a bike,
And engines in a car.

O' dad you taught me right from wrong,
You taught me to respect.
You taught me to take things apart,
And put them back correct.

Although you used to potch a lot,
Dismantle and repair.
When I am potching just like you,
I know that you are there.

Now you're gone I miss your smile,
Your humour and your fun.
We know your watching over us,
Cos you were number one.

Written byDavid Boyce
12 September 2003

DavidBoyce©2003

David Boyce

My Mam Jackie.

My Mam Jackie.

My mam is a marvel,
One of life's hidden gems,
I would write down all the good things I could,
But I don't have time for all of them.

My mam really looked after us,
When we were really ill,
With all the cwtches and motherly love,
She gave us all the will.

My mam will say she isn't special,
But her family will disagree,
Because she loves us all the same,
Wherever we may be.

My mam is an angel,
Sent to us in disguise,
But I don't need to tell you all,
Because this is no surprise.

My mam is full of energy,
And always on the go,
When anyone is in need of help,
She will rarely say No!

To many she is just Jackie,
But she has made us what we are,
So as a Special thank you,
I say to Mam, You are a Star!

Written by David Boyce
31 October 2014

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David Boyce

My Wife

MY WIFE

I loved her as my girlfriend
I love her as my wife.
I hope I'll still be with her,
The remainder of my life.

My wife, she is as gorgeous now,
As on our wedding day.
I hope that we don't fall apart,
And together we will stay.

Her eyes looked blue and sparkled,
In the photo you will see.
In the dress she looked terrific,
As a wife, she made for me.

As trouble comes and troubles go,
With changes to my life.
There's always one, I rely on,
And that will be,
My Wife.

Written by David Boyce
13 September 2003

DavidBoyce©2003

David Boyce

Natures Plight

Natures Plight

The wind is blowing,
With a small chill,
As the water trickles,
Down the hill.

The sun starts to glimmer,
In the morning dew,
This great event,
Seen by a few.

The sights which nature,
Brings to you,
Some people ruin,
Without a clue.

They have no care,
For what is done,
They only care,
About number one.

They ruin natures,
Wondrous sights,
Not understanding,
Natures fight for life.

Written by David Boyce
10 /02 /2005

DavidBoyce©2005

David Boyce

Nearly Ten Years.

Nearly Ten Years.

Today I seen a white feather,
And it made me think of you dad,
Because you're with the angels now,
Which really makes me sad.

It's nearly ten years now,
Since that horrendous day,
But the pain you suffered daily,
Ended when you drifted away.

I know you still work spiritually,
Like when we fixed the cars,
Although I miss you so much now,
I know you watch over me from afar.

I sense you around me sometimes,
But I would love to hear your voice,
It's ten years on the 13th of April,
We lost our loved one named Freddy Boyce.

Written by David Boyce
06 April 2013

David Boyce

Negative Feelings

Negative feelings.

Don't be angry anymore,
When you feel desperate,
Don't get mad with anyone,
Don't ever feel irate.

You bottle up your negative feelings,
You don't speak out,
But instead you go crazy,
With screams and shouts.

You are concerned about yourself,
You don't think anybody cares,
But they are unaware of your problems,
Your health issues and scares.

There is always a ear to listen,
A shoulder to cry on each day,
To give you that little bit of comfort,
Or to sit down with you and pray.

Written by
David Boyce
08 July 2018

David Boyce

Negative Feelings.

Negative feelings.

Don't be angry anymore,
When you feel desperate,
Don't get mad with anyone,
Don't ever feel irate.

You bottle up your negative feelings,
You don't speak out,
But instead you go crazy,
With screams and shouts.

You are concerned about yourself,
You don't think anybody cares,
But they are unaware of your problems,
Your health issues and scares.

There is always a ear to listen,
A shoulder to cry on each day,
To give you that little bit of comfort,
Or to sit down with you and pray.

Written by
David Boyce
South Wales, UK
08 July 2018
Copyright 2019

David Boyce

New Year Challenge

New Year challenge

The heavenly father said to me,
Don't just wait for change,
Focus on what you want to do,
The New Year is in range.

Don't hesitate to set a challenge,
But don't set your sights too high,
Or you will not complete it,
And opportunities will go right by.

It don't matter what you want to change,
But what you chose give it your best,
It will help you in your life ahead,
Treat it like another test.

Written by David Boyce
27 December 2008

David Boyce

Newly Born

Newly Born

The tranquil sounds
Of the early dawn
The distant cries
From the newly born

With skin so soft
As their life starts
The sounds of beating
Of their little hearts

Their bodies small
Their hands minute
With tiny feet
And faces cute

You'll here them cry
As they will need
Their want for love
And nutritious feed

Written by David Boyce
08 May 2006

David Boyce

Night Flight

NIGHT FLIGHT

I'M FLYING ON AN AEROPLANE
UP IN THE SKIES ABOVE
FLYING AWAY ON HOLIDAYS
WITH THE ONES I LOVE

WE'RE GOING AWAY ON HOLIDAY
TO AN ISLAND WHICH IS NEW
THE FLIGHT IS GOING REALLY WELL
WITH REAL NICE CABIN CREW

WE ARE ALL WATCHING T.V.
TO GET US IN THE MOOD
WE'RE GETTING HUNGRY NOW
CAN'T WAIT TO HAVE OUR FOOD

THERE IS A BIT OF TURBULENCE
IT IS A BUMPY FLIGHT
IT'S STARTING TO GET DARK OUTSIDE
COS IT'S AN EVENING FLIGHT

WE BOUGHT THE AIRLINE HEADPHONES
TO HEAR THE T.V. SOUND
ONLY THREE MORE HOURS
AND WE'LL BE ON THE GROUND

WRITTEN BY DAVID BOYCE
09 June 2004

BY178A
CARDIFF TO RHODES FLIGHT

DavidBoyce©2004

David Boyce

Night Spirits

Night Spirits

Don't cry yourself to sleep tonight
And think I'm not about
You sometimes feel me with you
But you always have a doubt

So many spirits walk around you
As you go about your day
You don't realise how much we help
In our very special way

We help to soothe your sorrow
When you lose the ones you love
We help to get a message to you
From their spirits up above

So don't cry yourself to sleep tonight
As we are there in your dream state
It was my time to leave the earth
So don't fill your mind with hate

When you wake up in the mornings
For no reason your full of glee
Because I've been beside you all night
You could feel, but could not see

Written by David Boyce
10 November 2007

David Boyce

Night Time Prayer

Night time prayer

Dear Lord,
Protect me whilst i rest in bed,
Don't put bad thoughts within my head,
Don't let the spirits wake me at night,
Please cover me with love and light.
Night God Bless.

Written by David Boyce
26 November 2006

DavidBoyce©2006

David Boyce

No More Rhondda Gold.

No more Rhondda Gold.

We remember the men with blackened faces,
When we look back into the times of old,
When they mined tons of coal from the ground,
Which they called Rhondda Gold.

In the eighties this all changed,
Because the Union members were so strong,
But no matter what they wanted,
The government wanted them gone.

The miners went on strike for what they believed,
And Thatcher wouldn't turn around,
Because she had already made the decision,
Not to let them go back underground.

For the Welsh this was a drastic decision,
Because there would be no more coal,
And so many of the older miners here,
Would simply end up on the dole.

Now all the pitheads have long gone,
After the closing of the local pit gates,
And now thirty years on,
Many areas are industrial estates.

The local mines brought their own communities,
And friendships which would always last,
No more Rhondda Gold coal mined today,
We will leave that in the past.

Written by David Boyce
31 July 2017

David Boyce

Now That They Rest In Peace.

Now that they rest in peace.

Although a life is ended early,
The prior memories are deep within.
No matter if they are pure white,
Or totally full of sins.

Everybody will have their own memories,
No matter if it's good or bad.
Because some days will be full of happiness,
And for others really sad.

No matter what the illness,
It will be a great release.
To know they will no longer suffer,
Now that they rest in peace.

Written by David Boyce
17 July 2013

David Boyce

O' Dad We Miss You

O' Dad we miss you

O' Dad we miss you O' so much,
It's been a sad long year.
We've thought about you so many times,
And all have shed a tear.

We know we had the best dad,
Of anyone on earth.
You took care of all six of us,
From the days of our birth.

You know we miss your laughter,
Your emotions as you cry.
We ask ourselves here everyday,
For the reasons why?

We know you're always with us,
From the messages we have had.
We know you'll always be there.
Cos you're our loving Dad.

Written by David Boyce

In loving memory of
Frederick James Boyce
04/10/1942 - 13/04/2003

DavidBoyce©2004

David Boyce

O' Lord I Need Your Help Right Now

O' Lord I need your help right now

O' Lord I need your help right now
To show me the right way
I need a little influence
To get me through today

My mind is running wild right now
I really cannot think
Because I feel like this my lord
I've turned myself to drink

I really need some help right now
But I am too proud to ask
My family can give me support
But it's far too big a task

So Lord please try and help me
So they can sleep at night
Because my mind is everywhere
I need your guiding light

Written by David Boyce
17 April 2006

DavidBoyce©2006

David Boyce

On A Cold Dark Dusky Morning.

On a cold dark dusky morning.

On a cold dark dusky morning,
When there is no rain about,
So cold it chills your body,
Snow is but a doubt.

The clouds look like a grey blanket,
Unable to see the moon,
A light falling of moisture,
Snow will be here very soon.

As the morning warms,
Snow starts to fall from the sky,
Whatever falls will mostly stick,
Because the last few days were dry.

The sky is just continuous,
With a dreary shade of grey,
Hoping the snow won't be too thick,
As it falls throughout the day.

Written by David Boyce
14 February 2013

David Boyce

On A Winters Day

ON A WINTERS DAY

WHEN THE SKY IS GREY
AND THE TREES ARE TETHERED
YOUR SKIN IS ROUGH
AND LOOKS ALL WEATHERED

YOU'RE JOINTS ALL ACHE
AND YOU'RE FEELING OLD
THE SLIGHTEST BREEZE
AND YOU CATCH A COLD

YOU'RE HANDS AND EARS ARE FREEZING COLD
YOUR LIPS ARE FULL OF CRACKS
YOU PUT YOUR BIG THICK CLOTHING ON
AND THEN YOUR GLOVES AND HATS

WINTER WILL SOON BE OVER
AND WARMER TIMES WILL COME
YOU CAN WALK ABOUT IN T SHIRTS THEN
AND BATHE OUT IN THE SUN

SO WHEN THE SKY IS GREY AGAIN
DON'T THINK OF WEATHERS BAD
GET OUTSIDE IN THE FRESH AIR
AND YOU'LL FEEL REALLY GLAD

Written by David Boyce
6 January 2006

DavidBoyce©2006

David Boyce

On International Workers Memorial Day.

On International Workers Memorial Day.

To all those we have lost to the heavens above,
And over the years we worked alongside,
By illness, incidents and accidents,
Having been taken away and died.

We will think of those especially,
On International Workers Memorial Day,
As we sit in silence and in isolation,
In solitude we can sit and pray.

In these times of global lockdown,
From this earth many had to leave,
Not getting their last rights as requested,
And where many of their families cannot grieve.

We think of our colleagues,
And the fun times we spent together,
Be thankful our paths crossed in life,
Their memories will stay with us forever.

Written by David Boyce
27 April 2020

David Boyce

One Day

ONE DAY

ONE DAY YOU HAVE TO LEAVE THE EARTH
ONE DAY WE HAVE TO PART
ONE DAY THERE'LL BE DECISIONS
TO MAKE A BRAND NEW START

FOR LIFE IS ALL AHEAD OF YOU
ALTHOUGH YOU WANT TO CRY
YOU HAVE TO LOOK STRAIGHT THROUGH IT
AND STOP ASKING THE REASONS WHY

FOR WE ARE ALWAYS WITH YOU
TO DO THE DAILY TASK
JUST SEND A THOUGHT AT ANYTIME
YOU ONLY HAVE TO ASK

WE COME TO YOU WHEN YOU'RE ASLEEP
AND CLOSE WHEN YOU WILL CRY
WE'LL COMFORT YOU WITH LOTS OF LOVE
AND THIS WILL MAKE YOU SIGH

REMEMBER WE ARE ALWAYS AROUND
WHEN THINGS ARE BEING SAID
WE WILL SEND YOU COMFORT THOUGHTS
OF LOVE INTO YOUR HEAD

WRITTEN BY DAVID BOYCE
1 DEC 04

DavidBoyce©2004

David Boyce

Only You Can Decide The Path To Take.

Only you can decide the path to take.

Inspirations come from many sources,
From people you may meet from many places,
Those ones who can cheer you up,
And put smiles upon your faces.

Behind their smiles is so much darkness,
In times gone by without a dad,
But inspiration has helped conquer,
Their past which made them sad.

In life we have to learn,
To stop ourselves from hitting out,
Or madness within will take over,
Which could make you scream and shout.

Inspiration comes in many forms,
Like writing, song or dance,
Only you can decide the path to take,
You may just need to take a chance.

Written by David Boyce
25 August 2013

David Boyce

Open Mind

Open mind.

My mind is open to spirit,
As I sit here and pray,
I hope they will connect with me,
And give me words today.

Some loving words to write down,
From loved ones who've passed above,
Giving comforting words to pass on,
To the ones here who they love.

Using the gift I have been given,
To write when deep in thought,
Alongside the help and guidance,
Which I have thankfully been taught.

Like my spiritual gift deep in my soul,
For years was just laying dormant within,
Which will also come out of hiding for many,
When their time comes for them to also begin!

Written by
David Boyce
South Wales, UK
15 July 2018 Copyright

David Boyce

Open Mind.

Open mind.

My mind is open to spirit,
As I sit here and pray,
I hope they will connect with me,
And give me words today.

Some loving words to write down,
From loved ones who've passed above,
Giving comforting words to pass on,
To the ones here who they love.

Using the gift, I have been given,
To write when deep in thought,
Alongside the help and guidance,
Which I have thankfully been taught.

Like my spiritual gift deep in my soul,
For years was just lying dormant within,
Which will also come out of hiding for many,
When their time comes for them to also begin!

Written by
David Boyce
15 July 2018

David Boyce

Our Dads Remembered Today.

Our Dads remembered today.

Many tears have passed,
But the memories will stay.
When we remember our Dads,
On Father's Day.

Many years may pass,
Many times we will cry.
Our Dads are remembered today,
So our tears may dry.

So for you my Dad,
Who I wished could stay.
Rest in Peace my father,
Until we meet again someday.

Written by David Boyce
16 June 2013

David Boyce

Our Soul Will Return One Day.

Our soul will return one day.

When your life is extinct,
And your body has gone,
Your spiritual life takes over,
And your soul lives on.

After lots of pain and suffering,
No illness to now deal with,
As the pain just evaporates,
With the torment you had to live.

Although your life on earth has ended,
We can all hope and pray,
That our life's journey will continue,
And our soul will return one day.

Written by David Boyce
14 February 2017
David Boyce©2017

David Boyce

Our Troops

OUR TROOPS

IT IS NOT OUR WAR TO FIGHT
ON SOMEONE ELSE'S SOIL
THIS IS JUST POLITICAL
AND IS ONLY BECAUSE OF OIL
THERE ARE LOADS OF RELIGIOUS FANATICS
WHO GO AROUND IN GROUPS
LED BY RELIGIOUS LEADERS
AND THEY TRY TO KILL OUR TROOPS
TROOPS HAVE PHOTOS OF THEIR CHILDREN
WHO THEY CAN'T TUCK UP IN BED
LOOKING FORWARD TO THEIR RETURN HOME
AND PRAYING THEY WON'T BE DEAD
SO FOR THEIR LITTLE CHILDREN
PLEASE HELP US DEAR LORD
WE PRAY FOR THEIR SAFETY EVERYDAY
SO BRING OUR TROOPS HOME FROM ABROAD

Written By David Boyce
28 October 2005

DavidBoyce©2005

David Boyce

Parted

PARTED

Although the loves no longer there
You can still be kind
Relax and just stay pure
In body and in mind

Although you're not together
Because you both have parted
Just think of all the times you had
When the relationship was started

Those memories are yours
In your mind they'll always stay
Look forward and stay positive
And you both will be o.k.

Written By David Boyce
26 May 2005

DavidBoyce©2005

David Boyce

Peace, Tranquility And Solitude

Peace, Tranquility and Solitude

Peace, Tranquility and Solitude
Are the things we all need most
Sit all alone and meditate
Relaxing by the coast.

Allow those sounds to aggitate
And fill your empty head
Help your inner self to meditate
To natures sounds instead.

The sound of wind and water
Waves crashing on the land
Listern to the tides which turn
And flow along the sand.

Sitting by the coast
Breath in the cool sea breeze
It helps relax the mind and soul
And your body is all at ease.

Written By David Boyce
25 November 2006

DavidBoyce©2006

David Boyce

Perhaps Love

Perhaps Love

Perhaps love was a favourite song
We sang in the afternoon
We really liked the lyrics
The rhythm and the tune

We went to a special concert
To hear him play this song
The just a year later
An accident and he was gone

The words were very spiritual
But we did not realise
Now when you listen to the song
It brings tears to your eyes

We enjoyed the songs together
Be happy and remember
Don't cry my love, they weren't sad times
They were best sang by John Denver

Written by David Boyce
23 March 2006

DavidBoyce©2006

David Boyce

Phobias, Fears And Pain

Phobias, fears and pain

We all have coping mechanisms,
Whether it's for fear or pain,
You may feel unwell at the time,
But you will bounce back up again.

You may have a phobia,
Which you are terrified about,
This could make you go silent,
Or hysterically scream and shout.

Many people use hypnosis,
To try and conquer the fear head on,
It will rick your minds process,
And to you the phobia will be gone.

Others will use reflexology or acupuncture,
When they are in severe pain,
This will help to make them comfortable,
To take away the daily stress and strain.

Written by
David Boyce
03 May 2016

©DavidBoyce2016

David Boyce

Please Come Home Soon.

Please come home soon.

I will comfort you when it's needed,
Don't look up at night at the moon,
Don't sleep upon the streets,
Please come home soon.

I will help to cloth you,
To help to keep you warm,
Please return safely,
To the comfort of a home.

There is no need for starvation,
There is no need for drink,
There is no need for sleeping rough,
Or for letting your clothes to stink.

If there's been an argument,
Forget it we won't be mad,
Come home safely now,
To the love of Mam and Dad.

There is no reason to suffer,
Sleeping in the cold and rain,
No matter whatever the reason,
Please contact home again.

Written by David Boyce
27 March 2017

David Boyce

Please Come To Me O' Great One

Please come to me O' great one

Please come to me O' great one
When I can't stand this pain no more
Please answer my calling
When I stand at your door

Please come to me O' great one
Don't chastise me for my faults
The life I lived was all mine
So don't lock me in the vaults

Please come to me O' great one
Leave me enter through heavens doors
I prayed for you throughout my life
And the light from heaven soars

Please come to me O' great one
In life I had some fun
Please consider all the happiness
And the good which I have done

Written by David Boyce
18th September 2007

David Boyce

Plight.

Plight.

I know you are near,
But out of sight,
Please answer our questions,
So full of plight.
God has taken you,
Away from us,
But we don't want to be seen,
To make too much fuss.
Your death was sudden,
And knocked us off guard,
You were so physically fit,
And rarely bard.
When you visit us,
Please let us know,
Just a little sign,
You need to show.

Written by David Boyce
25 March 2013

David Boyce

Poetry Can Flow So Freely

Poetry can flow so freely

When your spiritual mind is opened,
Just relax and let the writing start,
When the sentences come together,
It will flow freely like art.

You can ask them to come forward,
So you can start to understand,
When you get used to the process,
You can try and call them on demand.

You may write many things,
Like poems and philosophy,
Or a mixture of these both,
If you are spiritually gifted like me.

Poetry can flow so freely,
When you start to get the knack,
And once you start your writing,
There will be no going back.

Written by David Boyce
24 July 2015

DavidBoyce©2015

David Boyce

Ponty Tumble

Ponty Tumble

They came down from the valley's
From many miles around.
The hustle and the bustle,
Of the old market town.

They'd have their weekly meetings
As some lived miles apart.
Their hair was combed back perfect,
And they dressed up really smart.

Standing with his mates,
Looking really coy.
Wearing his leather jacket,
Like a proper teddy boy.

You can hear the voices mumble,
As they have their daily smoke.
Standing on the Tumble
As they have a laugh and joke.

When you're felling unhappy,
Depressed and really down.
Just watch the old T.v. programme,
Of the sixties Ponty town.

Written by
David Boyce
01 May 2004

Inspired by the
Wynford Vaughan Thomas History Programme
of Pontypridd Town in which his father,
Frederick James Boyce appeared several times
at the Ponty Tumble.

The footage has been shown on several history programmes

Praise To Thee.

Praise to thee.

Praise to thee,
Almighty god,
Praise to the poor,
With thy staff and rod.

Praise to the lord,
Whom in we believe,
Who gives us comfort!
When we need to grieve.

Praise to thee,
Who gives us hope,
When we are suffering,
And cannot cope.

Praise the lord,
Until eternity,
Praise for the future,
Whatever it may be.

Praise to thee,
Our God above,
Praise thy lord,
For those ones we love.

Written by David Boyce
20 November 2015
David Boyce © 2015

David Boyce

Problems

Problems

We are aware of problems
Which have recently transpired
You say that you have had enough
And you are feeling sick and tired

Look forward to the future
Don't dwell upon the past
You'll notice things will change for you
And those feelings will not last

Your family and friends can help
To get you back all right
Don't rush cos it will take a while
Things can't change over night

Sit down and talk to those you love
While you still have each other
It's your choice to make today
You need the first step to recover

Written by David Boyce
17th April 2006

DavidBoyce©2006

David Boyce

Pure Mind

PURE MIND

As pure as a mountain spring
Your mind will need to be
To work with your spirit friends
The clearer you will see

You will need to sit down comfortably
And you need to relax
Your mind has super powers
It really is complex

So next time you are open
Talk to your spirit guide
Cos they are walking there with you
Always on your side

Now that you are working
Much happier you will be
Ask them to draw forward
And they will work with thee

Written by David Boyce
23/03/04

DavidBoyce©2005

David Boyce

Railway Track Danger

Railway Track Danger

They don't understand the dangers
Whilst playing on the railway track
If they get hit by the train
There is no coming back

Just hope to god that they will see
As the train is getting near
Although they will be frightened
With a body full of fear

Hopefully, the driver will see them
And take a second glance
Then the brakes will be applied
This is their second chance

Please help and stop your children
From playing on the railway track
There will be a bigger chance tonight
That your child will be coming back

Written by David Boyce
21 June 2005

DavidBoyce©2005

David Boyce

Reaching Out

Reaching out

I reach out to touch your tender hand
But you're no longer there
At the end there was more pain than love
And you needed all the care

As your body was slowly shutting down
You told me things you had to mention
I knew you was in so much pain
And you needed my full attention

There was so much love around us
But I really didn't care
Because I knew you were dying
And you will no longer be there

My heart is still full of love
Memories we had together
I loved you then, I love you now
And I will love you, For ever

Written by David Boyce
7th April 2007

David Boyce

Realise The Guilt.

Realise the guilt.

There is a feeling many live with,
That feeling is known as guilt,
It's hard to describe the feelings,
But it can make the strongest wilt.

Guilt will come in many forms,
And can even make some people lie,
Don't burden yourself every day,
Or hide behind teary eyes.

The feeling of guilt can be helped,
But it's up to you to ask,
The longer this is left,
It will become an harder task.

Sometimes you need to become weak,
To find out where you need to begin,
But it's up to you to realise,
To find the strength from deep within.

Written by David Boyce
06 April 2013

David Boyce

Regain Composure

Regain Composure

History is one thing
Which you can never change
Although some things will be resolved
And even rearranged

You must work through the troubled times
And forget about what's done
Don't hesitate or contemplate
You think of number one

You will then regain composure
And refocus on your life
Just think about your self for once
And get rid of all the strife

Written By David Boyce
16 June 2005

DavidBoyce©2005

David Boyce

Re-Join The Lord Above

Re-join the Lord above

At the end of your lifetime here,
You can sit down and reminisce,
Think of all the good memories,
And those you are going to miss.

At the end of your lifetime you can cherish,
All through life that you have achieved,
And think of the many people around you,
That will now need time to grieve.

At the end of your lifetime you can apologise,
For all the mistakes you made when in strife,
And say sorry to all those you hurt,
In hope they will now forgive your decisions in life.

At the end of your lifetime you can give thanks,
To all those you have met and loved,
Before your lost breath has been drawn,
And you re-join the Lord above.

Written by David Boyce
DavidBoyce©2015

David Boyce

Relationship

RELATIONSHIP

When you meet the right one
Your hearts will beat so fast
Don't rush cos of excitement
Or it will never last

You have to find the best pace
And take it nice and slow
You need to set a target
To see how things will go

When you both are happy
An the love inside you feel
Go out and talk to each other
You can even have a meal

If you feel it isn't working out
The relationship will end
Don't be sad or angry to each other
You can always be a friend

Written by Dave Boyce
7th March 2006

DavidBoyce©2006

David Boyce

Relationships Can Be Very Stressful.

Relationships can be very stressful.

Relationships can be very stressful,
And life itself very hard,
We have to try our best to work at it,
Nobody knows what's on the cards.

Sometimes arguments will happen,
Between partners or husband and a wife,
This is because you're both working hard,
To give your children a better life.

You both may need to take a step back,
And talk about the problems at hand,
Make some changes for the better,
No matter what you had planned.

Don't fall out because of little things,
Put disagreements in the past,
Work at loving each other again,
And your relationship will last.

You may need to sacrifice a little,
So you both can gain a lot,
You won't realise until it's over,
What you both have really got.

A relationship is about lots of things,
Not just about being a lover,
The first thing you should both say every day,
Is that you still love each other.

Written by David Boyce
27 November 2015

David Boyce © 2015

Relax And Respect

Relax and Respect

When you're in the mood
And the time is good
Relax by yourself
Cos you know you could

Get rid of the anger
Pent up inside
You will then feel relaxed
This will not be denied

Sit down in the quiet
Try to meditate
Within a short time
You'll be in a relaxed state

Ask for your guides
To come in and talk
You then know who is with you
On the path that you walk

Sit there and listen
With their help you will learn
Take note and acknowledge
Their respect you will earn

With your guides help
You will get some respect
And the knowledge you'll gain
Is not what you'd expect

You will have many guides
Through your life you will learn
With all of your willingness
Your spiritual light will burn

Written by David Boyce

12 May 2006

DavidBoyce©2006

David Boyce

Reluctance

Reluctance

You live your life with reluctance
As if you're living with a curse
But believe me you're not the only one
And there are a lot who do have worse

Patience is a virtue
Be relieved you're in good health
Don't beat yourself up inside
Because you're living without wealth

Remember life's for learning
Sometimes good things, sometimes bad
You need to have these learning's
Although they sometimes make you sad

When your life is over
Your soul will carry on
To come and learn another day
On the earth plain we're upon

Written by David Boyce
19 November 2007

David Boyce

Remember Our Brave

Remember our brave

Remember those who fought for us
So many years ago
They fought for our liberty
So we didn't need to anymore

They fought in all the seasons
Their clothes were sometimes drenched
Rut they missed their loving families
As they fought in their trench

The battlefield was full of bodies
Of the men all killed at war
It was a high price to pay with lives
So we need not fight no more

So many didn't return home
For us they gave their lives
They did not see their new families
Newborn children or their wives

So on the next Armistice day
Think of the Brave still lost
For those we still can pray
For their life was the cost

Written by David Boyce
26 September 2006

DavidBoyce©2006

David Boyce

Remembering 9/11

Remembering 9/11

On September Eleventh
Please lay your flowers
For all the people
Lost in the Towers

Remembering those
Who past that day
In a land
That's far away

We remember you all
Lost there as one
On 9/11 2001
In the rising of the morning sun

We remember you all
In our own way
All who lost their lives?
In the USA

Since that day
The USA has sworn
On September Eleventh
We all shall mourn

Written by Dave Boyce
1 September 2004

DavidBoyce©2004

David Boyce

Remembrance Day

Remembrance Day

The wind blows hard,
The clouds are grey,
But we stand to remember,
Those lost today.

For those lost in the air,
We salute the sky,
With a fond memory,
And a teary eye.

For those lost in battle,
And died in tanks,
We salute you all,
And send our thanks.

For those who lost their lives on foot,
And died at someone else's hand,
We salute you all,
Together today we stand.

For those who lost their lives at sea,
Whose bodies were not retrieved,
We stand and salute you as well,
Because you gave your own life for me.

For those all lost in wars gone by,
So many tears today still cried,
So November 11th we stand and pray,
They gave for us to have our today's.

Written by David Boyce
11th November 2008

DavidBoyce©2008

Reputation

Reputation

A reputation is built upon
Your attitude and skill
It helps to be courteous
And show a little good will

Your reputation may precede you
If you're a negative sort
Because you may have money
Your reputation can't be bought

Your reputation is continuous
And in life may well depend
How nice you are to family
Your colleagues or friends

So if you want a good reputation
Stand back and think twice
There's no point in being horrible
Think, smile and be nice

Written by David Boyce
02 March 2007

David Boyce

Respect

Respect

There are certain things don't come with jobs
Like some people automatically expect
One thing must be earned, you know
And it's something called Respect

You shouldn't talk to people
Like they've just left a slum
Because you won't gain respect
And you'll be treated back like scum

So when you talk to others
Talk at their level and not below
Then you might earn a little respect
This eventually will grow

Respect is earned in many ways
Like with loyalty and tact
Respect is not with any title
And that is a well known fact

Written by David Boyce
02 October 2006

DavidBoyce©2006

David Boyce

Reunited In Paradise Above.

Reunited In Paradise above.

I cried myself to sleep last night,
The pillow absorbed the tears,
Because I miss you so much,
And I could sense you so near.

I've held back many tears,
Since the day our lives were shattered,
But some don't realise a loss,
And they carry on as nothing matters.

When I lay in bed sometimes,
I feel your energy so very strong,
So much so I place my hand over there,
To only realise that you have gone.

R.I.P. Until we meet again,
Reunited In Paradise above,
A day when tears will freely flow,
Not from sadness, but full of love.

Written by David Boyce
06 April 2013

David Boyce

Revitalise Your Soul

Revitalise your soul

Revitalise your soul
And energise your mind
Concentrate on living ahead
And not looking behind

Change your living habits
And look after your health
You will then feel happier
Within yourself

Discuss with others
How you really feel
Don't focus on the past
And it won't make a big deal

Put your best foot forward
And think for the year ahead
This will help you stay focussed
And live your life instead

Written by David Boyce
04 January 2007

David Boyce

Safer Bet

Safer Bet

Don't treat everyone the same
No matter what their past
Life isn't just a game, you know
Your friendship may then last

The problems not just yours
It's also theirs as well
Some things said in confidence
You both should never tell

So if your love then blossoms
The closer you will get
Because you know past history
It is a safer bet

This doesn't mean you can't talk
To those called 'real friends'
Cos you'll need someone to lean on
If the relationship ever ends

Written by David Boyce
06 August 2006

DavidBoyce©2006

David Boyce

Say Farewell To Your Loved Ones.

Say farewell to your loved ones.

Say farewell to your loved ones,
as though this is your last,
Because there could be regrets,
If by tomorrow you have passed.

Say farewell to those around you,
With a cwtch and a kiss,
Because if you're not here tomorrow,
It could be the love they miss.

This could make a difference,
If by tomorrow you have passed,
Because your loved ones have that memory,
Of the kisses which were your last.

Say farewell to your loved ones,
With a smile full of grace,
Don't forget to tell them you love them,
When you are face to face.

Don't forget this little message,
Say farewell to those you love,
It will help those who are grieving,
When you're looking down from up above

Written by David Boyce
04 October 2013

David Boyce

School Can Teach You Many Things.

School can teach you many things.

School can teach you many things,
But not how to cope with the loss of the ones you love,
Who have left this earthly life,
To the heavens up above.

The feeling of love will not leave you,
It is just stored in your memory,
So you don't forget them,
For the rest of your life to eternity.

You can learn how to cope,
With the loss of those you loved,
But you will never overcome,
The fact they are in heaven above.

Don't ever forget their laughter,
Their smiles and humour to,
Because this will help you cope,
When you are down and feeling blue.

Written by David Boyce
14 August 2013

David Boyce

Seasons

Seasons

THE DAFFODILS ARE COMING
AND SOON IT WILL BE SPRING
AND ALSO COMES THE BLUEBELLS
AND THE SUNSHINE IT WILL BRING

AND SOON WILL BE THE SUMMER
THE SUN AND NO MORE RAIN
THE TROUBLE IS THAT WHEN IT'S HOT
THE DROUGHT IS JUST A PAIN

THEN THERE COMES THE AUTUMN
THE LEAVES GO GREEN TO BROWN
THEN SEVERAL WEEKS LATER
THEY ALL COME FALLING DOWN

ALONG COMES THE WINTER
WITH HIGH WINDS AND THE COLD
THE REALLY ICY WEATHER
LIKE THE WINTERS, WE HAD OF OLD

THEN THEY START AGAIN IN SPRING
AND WORK RIGHT THROUGH THE REST
THEY ALL HAVE DIFFERENT MEMORIES
WHICH ONE DO YOU LIKE THE BEST?

WRITTEN BY DAVE BOYCE
29/01/04

DavidBoyce©2004

David Boyce

Secret Wishes

Secret Wishes

Try to make a wish each day
And see if it comes true
Some days it can be for others
And some will just be for you

If you wish upon a little star
Just think it in your mind
Don't matter where ever you are
No one else can ever find

If you put your pennies
Into a wishing well
It will only be a secret wish
If you never tell

The reason it's a secret
Is because it's meant for you
You may wait days or months or years
But no one else will have a clue

Written by David Boyce
5 September 2006

DavidBoyce©2006

David Boyce

Self Distancing Is Now A Way Of Life.

Self distancing is now a way of life.

Sent into lockdown by the government,
No longer allowed into crowded places,
No kisses or cwtches for a while,
Some not even allowed to see their loved ones faces.

Self distancing is now a way of life,
Children and teachers not allowed into school anymore,
The virus is hitting all parts of life and industry,
With affects right to the countries core.

Many people have had flu type symptoms,
High temperatures, sneezes and coughs,
The graphs shown on tv of the sad death tolls,
Seem to have lots of peaks and troughs.

They say it will all pass soon,
And we can get back to a normal place,
Until that day arrives for all of us,
Be careful and please stay safe!

Written by David Boyce
30 April 2020

David Boyce

Show Me The Guiding Light.

Show me the guiding light.

Show me the guiding light,
To me as your friend,
Show me the guiding light,
At the time when my life ends.

Show me the guiding light my Lord,
So that I can be sure,
Show me the guiding light my Lord,
To a heaven so pure.

Show me the guiding light my God,
Send the angels to escort me in,
Show me the guiding light my God,
And relieve me of any sins.

Written by David Boyce
22 July 2013

David Boyce

Silence Isn't Always Golden.

Silence isn't always golden.

Silence isn't always golden,
When things are tough,
Because it's not so nice,
When things are going rough.

You need someone just to talk to,
And to ask you how you feel,
To others it may be trivial,
But to you it's a big deal.

Even somebody just nodding towards you,
With a reassuring glancing smile,
It may just give you that comfort,
To go on for another mile.

You don't necessarily want hours,
Just a quick few minutes of their day,
To help you put things back into perspective,
Before you set back off on your way.

When you see a friend or colleague feeling low,
Just ask them if they're alright,
Because it may just be that minutes acknowledgement,
Which will help them through tonight.

Written by David Boyce
05 July 2017
DavidBoyce©2017

David Boyce

Simply Dreaming

Simply Dreaming

Dreams can take you many places
Show you things and many faces
Some dreams you will understand
Others you need to ask in demand

In some dreams you may see a face
Who you never met around this place
It could be a working guide
So just confirm you cannot hide

They don't wish to frighten you
So they come in your dream state
It is like having a new friend
If you wish to communicate

Dreams are very spiritual
They come when you're relaxed
If you search long and hard enough
You will find them full of facts

So if you dream remember it
Cos it may have some meaning
Don't dismiss the info you have got
When you simply think you are dreaming

Written by David Boyce
21 September 2006

DavidBoyce©2006

David Boyce

Sitting In The Park

Sitting in the park

I sit down in the park
On a summers day
Wearing summer clothing
Soaking up the rays

Lots of people playing
Children with footballs
Parents on blanket
Babies on their shawls

The park is not so busy
On this summers day
Because the grass is nice and soft
Some decide to lie

Some people come here early
Others stay `til dark
I really feel relaxed here
When I am sitting in the park

Written By David Boyce
10 August 2006

DavidBoyce©2006

David Boyce

Smile And Forget The Bad

Smile and forget the bad.

As I stare deeply,
Out into the yonder,
My thoughts flood back,
To those loved ones here no longer.

We remember them all,
As they lived on this earth,
For who they were deep down,
Not for what they were worth.

Think of all the positive times together,
Smile and forget the bad,
Because any negative thoughts you have,
Will just make you feel sad.

As time goes by in your life,
You may have less to regret,
The feelings may hurt deep down,
But you may learn to forgive and forget.

Written by David Boyce
DavidBoyce©2015

David Boyce

So Much Heartache And Pain Is Left Behind.

So much heartache and pain is left behind.

You hear a voice whispering your name,
As if your loved one was here still,
You see the single white feather,
Laying upon the window sill.

You have been waiting for a sign,
Since the day on which they passed on,
And you feel at ease right now,
With confirmation their soul hasn't gone.

We all need that little inspiration in life,
When a loved one sadly dies,
Just to give us peace and comfort,
Although each day we may regularly cry.

For those of us who believe in spirit,
The world can so often feel so unkind,
For those passed over are now at peace,
But so much heartache and pain is left behind.

Written by David Boyce
30 July 2016
Copyright ©DavidBoyce2016

David Boyce

So, Just Smile And Think Of Me.

So, Just smile and think of me.

Smile when you're unhappy,
Please don't cry when you are sad,
Think of all the nice things,
And the good times that we had.

The memories of birthdays past,
Going to the beach with your brother,
The times we cherished together,
Which meant so much to each other!

Don't ever think you're all alone,
Don't let it eat you up inside,
I will always be with you,
So live your life with pride.

When the sun is shining,
Over the local coastal sea,
Appreciate what we had together,
So, Just smile and think of me!

Written by David Boyce
10 August 2013

David Boyce

Some Animals Are Part Of The Family.

Some animals are part of the family.

Although compared to humans,
Some animal's lives are very brief,
When you lose one as a pet,
It can leave you full of grief.

Many animals are treated like children,
Rather than household pets,
Being pampered and spoilt,
With thousands paid out at the Vets.

Some animals are part of the family,
A precious gift full of love,
We will miss them just like people,
When they go to the heavens up above.

Written by David Boyce
28 July 2016
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David Boyce

Some Decisions You Make Within Your Life.

Some decisions you make within your life.

Decisions made in split seconds,
May change your whole life's path.
If you have made any errors,
Only you will face the wrath.

As long as you walk along the road,
Don't run along life's crooked path.
There will be no turning around,
And not any turning back.

Some changes you will need to take,
Things may change day to day.
For these you may need a faith,
To kneel down and just pray.

Some decisions you make within your life,
You will later learn to regret.
Others mean you will find good wealth,
And the rest of your life is set.

Written by David Boyce
17 June 2013

David Boyce

Some Dreams

Some dreams

All dreams have reasons
Some you will not understand
Some seem very exciting
And some are very bland

Some dreams contained with messages
From someone coming close
With significant meaning
From those you loved the most

Some dreams seem realistic
As if you are really there
It's spirits sending love to you
Because they really care

Some dreams will show you images
To point you in the right direction
So they send you help from up above
With love, light and affection

Written by David Boyce
10 February 2006

DavidBoyce©2006

David Boyce

Some People

Some people

Some people play pianos
Some people play guitars
Some people stay amateurs
Whilst others become stars

Many people have hidden talents
But fail to use their gift
Some people don't have confidence
Until encouraged to uplift

Some people can't play instruments
But have a great singing voice
Some people are disabled
And do not have that choice

So if you find that hidden talent
Don't despair give it a go
Because with the gift you have been given
Your confidence will grow

Written by David Boyce
29th December 2007

David Boyce

Some People Give You Inspiration

Some people give you inspiration

Some people give you inspiration,
Without realising they have done so,
No matter what knocks them back,
They just seem to fight back more.

If it's everyday living Issues,
With a lack of common wealth,
Or being hit by a serious illness,
So you're suffering with ill health.

Some people give you inspiration,
By talking about what they went through,
So others in a similar position,
Will find it easier to do.

It's not always about taking over,
But just being there to hold their hand and talk,
About what they are going through,
And the road they had to walk.

Written by David Boyce
19 November 2016

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David Boyce

Some People.

Some people.

Some people think we are crazy,
For following our religious beliefs,
But we are using gifts we are born with,
Sometimes which were hidden deep beneath.

Some people say we are mental,
And it's all in our head,
But we manage to give messages,
From many loved ones who now are dead.

Some people don't think it can be proven,
And say things so unkind,
Some say we are just telepathic,
And we just cleverly read a person's mind.

Some people will never accept,
Messages a medium will give,
Because they are disbelievers,
And that's the way they wish to live.

Written by David Boyce
23 November 2013

David Boyce

Some Words Are Spoken

Some words are spoken

Some words are spoken freely
Some words are spoken in jest
Some words are spoken in love
Some words are spoken in lust.

Some words are spoken in context
Some words are spoken without
Some words are spoken matter of fact
Some words are spoken with doubt

Some words are spoken with meaning
Some words are spoken with none
Some words are spoken without thought
Some words are spoken not knowing what's been done

Some words are spoken with friendliness
Some words are spoken with happiness too
Some words are spoken with loving care
Some words are spoken direct to you

Written By David Boyce
21 December 2008

David Boyce

Sometimes A Life Is Taken

Sometimes a life is taken

Sometimes a life is taken
Quicker than we think
One day you're full of laughter
And you're then gone in a blink

When you pass with friends around you
And there's nothing they can do
It's hard for all those left behind
And i'm looking down at you

The sadness and the shock
May hit you all one day
So please take the help that's given
And for me, please just pray

Throughout my life i've touched the hearts
Of many friends and staff
Remember all the good times had
Don't cry, please have a laugh

My family are all upset
Cos i'm not coming home tonight
Please pray for them aswell as me
To smother them with love and light

Written by David Boyce
2 February 2007

David Boyce

Sounds Of Water

Sounds of Water

The sound of gentle ripples
As water trickles down the hill.
It ends up many miles away,
In a pond that's very still.

The waters very pure,
As it leaves its deepest source.
It makes its way into the lakes,
Or further to the coasts.

The minerals in the water,
Taken from the nature's soil.
If the water becomes dirty,
The people simply boil.

The sounds of running water,
Is really, very great.
It helps you to calm down a lot,
To dream and meditate.

Written by David Boyce
23 April 2005

DavidBoyce©2005

David Boyce

Special Tingle

Special Tingle

If there is one thing
That I miss
It is the tender care
The love and kiss

You stand there waiting
With all your charms
You want me back
With open arms

You are the one
I miss so much
With a loving smile
And the tender touch

When we meet again
You will then see
You have never been
Away from me

When I visit you
You know I'm there
As I kiss your lips
And stroke your hair

I may be gone
But you are not single
You know I'm there
I am the special tingle

Written by David Boyce
25 May 2005

DavidBoyce©2005

Spirit, Souls And Goals

Spirit, Souls And Goals

The distance between the living
And the spirits is not great
Living in the same ether
When you die, they separate

Your spirit body lies within
From the time you are conceived
And your new life just begins
This is what is believed

The things which happen through your life
Are imprinted in your soul
Everyone's tests are different
And have their own life's goals

So when you lose a loved one
This is one of your life's tests
Although the loss brings heartache
Deep within your chest

If your feeling bad remember
The love is deep within
Your spirits will rejoin again
And your love again begins

Written by David Boyce
03 July 2006

DavidBoyce©2006

David Boyce

Spiritualism

Spiritualism

Gather around everyone
There is something which must be said
Spiritualism is alive
It's the people who are dead

It is only a thought process
From loved ones who have past
For there is no discrimination
For your creed or cast

It makes no difference to spirit
About the money they once had
The message is always loved
From a beloved mam or dad

There is no importance of religion
From the world of spirit
The important thing is the message
And making sure you get it

So go and have a reading
And see what messages come through
Because Spiritualism is alive
To be used by me and you

Written by David Boyce
18th August 2007

David Boyce

Stand Tall And Full Of Pride

Stand tall and full of pride.

Sometimes in life we go through stages,
With many apprehensions,
We make many difficult decisions,
Often with very big intentions.

Over time our lifestyle changes,
Those intentions may have passed,
And the commitment you once had,
Was difficult to keep and unable to last.

It may mean you need to leave a role,
You have endured for many years,
And the decisions you need to make,
Will make you shed a few tears.

You can stand there in judgement to yourself,
Feeling sorrow deep inside,
But with the past commitments shown,
Stand tall and full of pride.

Written by David Boyce
DavidBoyce©2015

David Boyce

Stand Up And Be Counted

Stand up and be counted

Stand up and be counted
For all that you have done
Your thoughts of love so positive
Many hearts which you have won

Many things you say and do
Each day without a thought
You say something to make them well
And a positive is caught

You are so determined
To help others out
Determination to make things better
We can never doubt

So stand up and be counted
For all that you have done
A new year will be started soon
Start thinking of number one

Written by David Boyce
31 December 2006

DavidBoyce©2006

David Boyce

Summer In Bloom

Summer in Bloom

The sun is shining
There are no clouds in sight
The newly born birds
Are all out in flight

The plants and the flowers
Are starting to bloom
The early morn birds
Start singing in tune

The trees become greener
As the sunlight soaks in
The grass becomes longer
Until the owner starts cutting

They all need their water
To help their flowers come out
They will need to soak it up
Before there's a drought

Written by David Boyce
4th Jun 2006

DavidBoyce©2006

David Boyce

Ta' Ra My Love

Ta' ra my love

Ta'ra my love
My time has come
But we will always
Be as one

Don't be so sad
Don't go and hide
I will always be
By your side

Remember the times
We'd go and walk
The things we promised
When we sat and talked

Please talk to friends
About me love
I will be watching
From up above

You'll notice changes
When I'm about
The coldest breeze
In the warmest house

Light a candle
And watch its ember
It will flicker loads
For you to remember

Written by David Boyce
1 July 200

DavidBoyce©2006

Take Your Mind Away

Take your mind away

To take your mind away
From the daily strife
And the negative influence
In the daily life

With muscles strained
And pulled ligaments
A message here
Is imminent

Relax your mind and body
Treated with hot stone
All the stress of life
Will soon be gone

A head massage
Performs many tasks
Returning your aching mind
And helping you relax

Written By David Boyce
12 July 2007

David Boyce

Taking The Challenges That Life Gives

Taking the challenges that life gives.

There is a time in everyone's life,
When they step back and contemplate,
The things in life they love,
And those which they hate.

Sometimes a judgement needs to be made,
Only you can make that call,
And if it doesn't go right for you,
You will need to take the fall.

Through life you will learn many lessons,
Some you will need to ask for advice,
According to how successful you were,
You may need to complete it twice.

If you can learn a lesson each time,
From every task set up for you,
Taking the challenges that life gives,
Just doing the best that you can do.

Written by David Boyce
14 August 2015

DavidBoyce©2015

David Boyce

Tears

Tears

Tears for the future life
Tears for the past
Tears for a new life
Which may not last?

Tears for sadness
Tears for joy
Tears just to pretend
Or to use as a ploy

Tears cried for happiness
For a life that has been saved
Tears for a newborn
A loving wife has gave

Tears under pressure
Tears for hope
Tears out of anger
Cos you can no longer cope

Written by David Boyce
31 March 2007

David Boyce

Tears For A Loved One.

Tears for a loved one.

Tears for a loved one,
In your time of need,
The wish for their return,
Is never seen as greed.

Tears for a loved one,
A child unborn,
A bond so strong with love,
You will both need to mourn.

Tears for a loved one,
A loving mam or Dad,
Tears so heavy thinking about,
Memories and good times that you had.

Tears for a loved one,
A friend or colleague,
There to give them some comfort,
In their time of need.

Tears for a loved one,
Suffering from illness and pain,
With continuous weight loss,
And their strength constantly being drained.

Tears for a loved one,
When we need to all grieve,
Heartbreak and sorrow,
Because they had to leave.

Written by David Boyce
11 September 2015

DavidBoyce©2015

Tears For Many Reasons.

Tears for many reasons.

Tears for many reasons,
Within a group or all alone,
Sad tears when a life is taken,
Happy tears when a child is born.

Tears flow from many eyes,
The young and the old,
Many tears after someone's passing,
When you need to be consoled.

Tears of happiness and kindness,
When you are overjoyed,
A birth of someone special,
No matter if it's a girl or a boy.

Don't ever stop those tears,
When emotions are very high,
It's a release for many reasons,
And sometimes it's good to cry.

Written by David Boyce
22 July 2013

David Boyce

That Loving Smile

That Loving Smile

Please, Please, Please,
You're doing really great
You feel a little low right now
And it's just yourself you hate

You need a bit of cheering up
To get that smile right back
Within a couple of weeks from now
Your true self will be back

You need to get out a little more
For you to socialise
To meet someone new to love
You will see it in their eyes

You will meet the right one, I promise
I will send him across your path
After a little time alone together
You will both have a laugh

So don't you let that true love
Really pass you by a mile
Go with your inner feelings
And you'll have back that lovely smile

Written by David Boyce
1 August 2006

DavidBoyce©2006

David Boyce

That Very Man.

That very man.

There once was a little boy,
Who was very ill when he was young,
He had bronchial pneumonia,
And then a partial removal of a lung.

Although sports were restricted in school,
He always tried his best,
And when it was a contact sport,
He became a spectator with the rest.

As a teenager he did many things,
Mostly without any regrets,
Trying to be a normal child,
And joining the Army Cadets.

As he was leaving his teenage years,
He met the woman of his life,
That soul mate so loving,
One day would become his wife.

After a lovely wedding day,
Marrying the woman of his dreams,
He had two precious daughters,
With smiles so full of beams.

With determination and the will to succeed,
Becoming a train driver of many years,
As well as being a Special Constable,
For free he goes and volunteers.

The moral to this story is simple,
Always try the best you can,
I know that this is all so true,
Because I am that very man!

Written by David Boyce

14 November 2015
David Boyce © 2015

David Boyce

The Break Up

The Break up

The break up of relationships,
Leaves you in a mess.
Your head is full of confusion,
And then you're full of stress.

Belongings are a problem,
Just things you need to sort.
It's sometimes very awkward,
To work out what you have bought.

Life can be very messy,
But things must carry on.
Take it as a lesson,
Until you come back strong.

Decisions are all up to you,
The outcome will depend.
Remember if you need to talk,
You always have a friend.

Written by David Boyce
21 March 2005

DavidBoyce©2005

David Boyce

The Crisp Spring Air.

The crisp spring air.

The daylight rises,
Its early morn,
One day is history,
And a new day born.

The crisp spring air,
Bitter to the core,
With better weather,
Now coming more.

Rain forecast less,
To your delight,
With brighter mornings,
And darker nights.

With less rainfall now,
There is always doubt,
If it gets too hot,
We may have another drought.

Written by David Boyce
06 May 2016
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David Boyce

The Darkened Sky.

The darkened sky.

Grey clouds cover the sky,
Like some ashen skin,
As the temperature drops,
And the rain draws in.

The darkened sky,
Looking full of gloom,
Quickly moving clouds,
Mean the rain is coming soon.

A touch of bright sunlight,
Shines along the side,
As the blue sky disappears,
And the sun goes and hides.

As the clouds blend into one,
And clash once more,
The raindrops start falling,
It is wet once again upon the floor.

Written by David Boyce
27 May 2013

David Boyce

The Earthquake

The Earthquake

I would like to tell you,
What lurks beneath the ground,
It sits there still for many years,
And doesn't make a sound.

Then one day you will feel,
The grounds beneath you shake,
The trees start falling over,
All cables loose like snakes.

Then the floor will open,
Wide cracks along the ground,
And a noise as loud as thunder,
With buildings falling down.

No body has control of it,
The shaking and the sound,
It's deadly and takes many lives,
The earthquake beneath the ground.

Written by David Boyce
08 December 2004

DavidBoyce©2004

David Boyce

The Garden

The Garden

From season to season,
The weather changes fast.
With all the climate needed,
For the growing of the grass.

The grass in the garden,
Entwined with all the weeds.
New flowers planted recently,
Growing up from their seeds.

The flowers in the garden,
Ready for their bloom.
And up from their hiding place,
Pops the spreading wild mushroom.

Nature has a funny way,
To help these things to last.
To help their vibrant colours
And the greenness' of the grass.

Written by David Boyce
14/10/04

DavidBoyce©2004

David Boyce

The Green Wales We Love

The green Wales we love

As the clouds flow over,
The hills and vales,
And dampens the ground,
Across our Wales.

We all complain about the weather,
As the rain makes us feel mean,
But we need the rain water,
To make our land so green.

Rain water fills up the ponds,
The reservoirs and the lakes,
And for the large cities,
Great drinking water it makes.

I so when we see the rain clouds,
Flow over up above,
Remember we need it as much as the Sun,
To make the green Wales we love.

Written by David Boyce

24 September 2014

DavidBoyce©2014

David Boyce

The Hand Of God.

The Hand of God.

The hand of god reached out,
Then taps him on the shoulder,
God says "You still have lots to do,
I will return when you're much older".
He looks up into the lord's eyes and replies,
"Lord I thought this was my time to go";,
God replied with a smile and calmly said,
"The answer to that question son is definitely, No!
Return back to your loving family now,
Because you are not dead,
Your body is recuperating,
Whilst they are waiting beside your bed.
You should make a good recovery,
But you will need to watch your health,
Your workload needs to be shortened,
Which may have some impact on your wealth.
Life is full of learning my son,
This is one lesson you don't want to repeat,
Take life a little more relaxed from now on,
And consider what you eat".

Written by David Boyce

09 November 2015

David Boyce © 2015

David Boyce

The Haze And Mist.

The haze and mist.

The haze and mist on the winters morning,
Making the views look sheer,
Sometimes it lays for miles,
And your focus is unclear.

The views may look dramatic,
Like a wondrous piece of art,
But the dangers lurking are hidden,
Which could break many people's hearts.

The mist lays on the fields,
Looking like a blanket of white,
An amazing photographic scenery,
And a beautiful natural sight.

The haze and misty mornings,
Cover mountain tops out of sight,
Hidden dangers can be treacherous,
Even when the days are light.

Written by David Boyce
29 October 2014

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David Boyce

The Last Big Sigh

THE LAST BIG SIGH

I'm lying here,
I need to sigh,
To give my loved,
My last goodbye.

I am aware,
Of those around.
Both here from heaven
And earthly ground.

I need to look,
To see their faces.
Before I pass by,
And they give their graces.

I feel their love,
So deep within.
As they stroke my hair,
And my facial skin.

I have to go now,
To the place up high.
With loved ones greeting,
To help me by.

So here I go,
My last big sigh.
God Bless you all,
This is my Goodbye.

WRITTEN BY DAVID BOYCE
14/10/0

DavidBoyce©2004

The Lord Gave Us

The Lord gave us

The Lord gave us our legs to walk
To run and climb up high
The Lord gave us our arms to touch, to feel,
And to reach up to the sky

The Lord gave us our eyes,
To see our loved ones as our lives go by
Your eyes to show emotion
And to help us cry.

Your mouth to smile so happy
And frown when you're sad,
To talk to loved ones dearly
And shout when you are mad.

A nose he gave to us as well
As an extra power
To smell the things we need to eat
And the scents of nature's flowers.

Written by David Boyce
24th April 2004

DavidBoyce©2004

David Boyce

The Love So Deep

THE LOVE SO DEEP

THE LOVE YOU'RE SOMETIMES LOOKING FOR
IS SOMETIMES,
HIDDEN SO DEEP
IT WILL ONLY SHOW ITSELF
WHEN YOU'RE IN THE DEEPEST SLEEP

THE LOVE IS ALL SO PURE
IT IS PLANTED DEEP WITHIN
IT MAKES GOODNESS OUT OF EVIL
AND COMFORT OUT OF SIN

ONE DAY,
YOU WILL SHARE THAT LOVE
WITH HAPPINESS AND THE SMILES
THE LOVE YOU SHARE IS IN SO DEEP
IT WILL LAST FOR MANY MILES

WRITTEN BY DAVE BOYCE
4 SEPT 2004

DavidBoyce©2004

David Boyce

The Memories

The Memories

THE MEMORIES I LOOK BACK ON,
WHEN I WAS ONCE A CHILD.
SOMETHINGS I DID WERE REALLY GOOD,
AND SOME WERE REALLY WILD.

WHEN SNOW FELL THICK AND SIX FEET HIGH,
WE WENT OUT IN THE SNOW.
SLED DOWN THE STREET AND OVER CARS,
SO DEEP WE DIDN'T KNOW.

WINTER WAS A HAPPY TIME,
WE'D RUN AROUND AND CHASE.
WE'D MAKE SOME BIG FAT SNOWMEN,
AND PUT ON A SMILEY FACE.

WRITTEN BY DAVID BOYCE
DECEMBER 2003

DavidBoyce©2003

David Boyce

The Memories Of This Smile.

The memories of this smile.

The memories of this smile,
To us will always be,
Something you will be remembered by,
Just you wait and see.

You always seemed so happy,
Although troubled deep within,
But your sudden loss is so sad,
I don't know where to begin.

Your loss will have a deep impact,
To the Abercynon community,
Because you were a part of us,
From our school time memories.

Written by David Boyce
07 July 2011
David Boyce © 2011

In loving memory of our old school friend
Debbie Matthews of Abercynon.

David Boyce

The Memories We Need To Retain For Eternity

The memories we need to retain for eternity

They say some things happen for a reason,
But I sometimes really wonder why,
Because they can be so upsetting,
And make you feel you want to just cry.

It may be the loss of something precious to you,
A ring, a bracelet or a necklace,
Given to you by a loved one,
Some things you just cannot replace.

It is really hard to try to explain,
The hurt and anger you feel to another,
Especially when things you lose,
Are from a long lost father or mother

We all have those sentimental items,
Which we want back when they are lost,
The memories we need to retain for eternity,
No matter at what cost.

Written by David Boyce
DavidBoyce©2015

David Boyce

The Mist.

The mist.

The mist along the mountainside,
Looks like the morning dew,
You are unable to see the tree tops,
No sun is shining through.

The sprinkles of rain is falling,
You can feel it in the air,
It will not be long now,
There will be rain showers everywhere.

The mist will help to feed the wildlife,
And help the plants to grow,
So the animals can store some food,
Ready for the winters snow.

The mist can look so eerie,
As you can't see very far,
And you feel lost when walking,
Because you can't see exactly where you are.

Written by David Boyce
28 September 2016

David Boyce

The Mountain.

The Mountain.

The view across the mountain,
Where I played as a child.
All new trees are growing there,
And ferns are growing wild.

The prominent position,
Of the well known Jockeys Cap.
Its surprising, How big it really is,
You can see it on a map.

We played up there as little kids,
Even on the Old Farm roof.
We'd then walk across the mountain top,
Up to the Giants Tooth.

How I miss the mountain,
I ain't been up there for a while.
But when I come here visiting,
Memories just make me smile.

Written by David Boyce
14 September 2003

DavidBoyce©2003

David Boyce

The Multi-Coloured Skyline.

The multi-coloured skyline.

The multi-coloured skyline,
Cold windy winter's day,
The sun gleaming through the clouds,
Across the local bay.

The white and silvery looking clouds,
With the sun behind so strong,
The rain clouds flowing freely,
As they slowly drift along.

The light blue sky in the background,
With scattered clouds of white,
The golden glow surrounding clouds,
As the sun shines through so bright.

In the distant there's hazy rain clouds,
Turning white clouds into grey,
You can see the precipitation,
Of the rain fall due today.

Written by David Boyce
29 December 2013

David Boyce

The Night

The Night

As darkness falls,
Looks full of sorrow.
For night is here,
Until the morrow.

As darkness falls,
Across the land.
Across the sea,
Across the sand.

The moon comes out,
In all its might.
It shines on earth,
Throughout the night

As dusk arrives.
The sun does rise.
A new day starts,
Another, Surprise.

Written by David Boyce
7 December 2003

DavidBoyce©2003

David Boyce

The Night Time

The Night time

As the darkness draws forward
And extinguishes light
The time will start changing
From day into night

As the swallows start playing
In a gamely array
The time is now drawing
To the end of the day

As some settle down
And cuddle up tight
They need to get cosy
For the cold of the night

As they go to sleep
The nocturnal awake
They scour for food
And have all they can take

As the night comes to daylight
And the moonlight descends
Another day starting
As night time just ends

Written by David Boyce
7 June 2005

DavidBoyce©2005

David Boyce

The Old Relic

THE OLD RELIC

The old relic is just sitting there
Looking dull and drawn
Its appearance is very bleak
Just like the daily dawn

It looks all chipped
And cracked within
It looks as if
It needs the bin

The old relic,
Is worth more than that
It is as precious
As a dog or cat

Through time it grows
In all its worth
One day it will return
Back to the earth

Written by David Boyce
23 May 2005

DavidBoyce©2005

David Boyce

The One That You Called Dad

The one that you called Dad

When you are feeling lonely
Depressed and really sad
Think of someone special
The one that you called Dad

Whenever he was needed
Your dad was always there
When things you needed fixing
Like the plumbing and a carpet on the stair

He treated you with kindness
With love and lots of care
Because he's no longer with us
You think he is not there

Remember as a little child
He would make you smile so bright
If you had a nasty dream
He cwtched you up at night.

Written by David Boyce
12 March 2006

DavidBoyce©2006

David Boyce

The Orange Glow From The Morning Sun.

The orange glow from the morning sun.

The orange glow from the morning sun,
Making the horizon look sun kissed,
The meadows dew is rising slowly,
To an early morning mist.

The early summer morning birdsong,
Echoes through the misty air above,
The sound of different species of birds singing,
Is a part of nature that we love.

As the nocturnal animals settle down,
Ready to go to sleep and yawn,
It's a new day for many others,
On this misty but sunny morn.

Written by David Boyce
30 June 2017
DavidBoyce©2017

David Boyce

The Pool Glistens

The pool glistens

The pool glistens
As the sun shines down
The ground is hot
On the footpath all around

The waters calm
The sounds of a rippled pool
The sun shining down
But the water's still cool

The planted palms
Shake from side to side
The sun shades are up
From the rays some hide

Written by David Boyce
14th August 2006

DavidBoyce©2006

David Boyce

The Poolside

The Poolside

Sitting on the sun bed,
Now the holiday has begun,
The weather is really lovely,
Relaxing beneath this hot sun.

The palm trees swaying side to side,
With the very slightest breeze,
Walking into the hotel pool,
And doing so with ease.

The pool water rippling softly,
As other people take a swim around,
The poolside paths are getting hot,
As the sun beats onto the ground.

Having a nice holiday abroad,
Taking time to relax and think,
Sitting by the poolside,
And having a nice cool drink.

Written by David Boyce
12 August 2015

DavidBoyce©2015

David Boyce

The Poppy Is A Symbol

The poppy is a symbol

The poppy is a symbol
For those who have gone before
Whilst fighting for this country
Sometimes in times of war

So many killed in battle
By a bullet or a device
Lots suffered wounds and scars
Which were not very nice

Sights seen that lasted a lifetime
Leaving a psychological scar so unkind
Many seen their friends killed or injured
And colleagues bodies left behind

Through wartime things happened
Because orders were being dictated
Although they did the necessary
Many of things were personally hated

Every year we dedicate the heroes
And all with many thanks
Army, Sailors and pilots
Frontline Infantrymen and those within tanks

Written by David Boyce
11th November 2010

We Will Remember Them !

David Boyce

The Railhead Shines

The railhead shines

The railhead shines so brightly,
As you look along the track,
The junctions ahead of you,
Shine and look like cracks.

The new signals shine so clear,
Now it's a fibre optic lens,
The signals are more prominent,
With the signal it now sends.

The winter sun is shining bright,
And seems to be quite low,
With no clouds in the clear skies,
It gives a nice blue glow.

Written by David Boyce
27 December 2008

David Boyce

The Railway Of Old

The railway of old

The old railway sleepers,
Once oily are looking dry,
Distressed and broken by many seasons,
And many years gone by.

Old boundaries of signal boxes,
Which today can still be seen,
Many removed without forethought,
By politicians trying to make the industry more lean.

The old semaphore signals are all going,
Changed to the new brighter style LED,
The small signal boxes have been closed down,
And into the Super Signalling Centres the staff will be.

Some old features can still be noticed,
Whilst travelling along the railway tracks,
The remnants of old buildings, platforms and sidings,
Which will never come back.

Whilst transport is getting much quicker,
From outskirts into towns and cities,
New village stations won't be built,
Which is more the pity.

The railway of old were so intense,
The routes were much wider and vast,
A network which we need again today,
Removed by wrong decisions in the past.

Written by David Boyce
23 July 2015

DavidBoyce©2015

The Rising Dawn

The Rising Dawn

As the rising dawn
By waters deep
As people awake
Up from their sleep

The water reflecting
A calming scene
It feels so cold
But looks so clean

The sun beats down
We find some shade
Some natural
And some man made

I love the sounds
Of the early morn
It sounds so calm
With the rising dawn

Written By David Boyce
20 July 2006 in Rhodes

DavidBoyce©2006

David Boyce

The Sea From Hell.

The Sea from hell.

I have never known,
Of such a water swell,
Waves so high and rough,
A sea from hell.

The waves so violent,
Giving the ships a thrashing,
Rolling towards land,
Where they come in crashing.

Causing chaos everywhere it flows,
So many people in strife,
But we prayer with hope,
There is no loss of life.

Buildings and homes damaged,
Some beyond any repair,
Causing so much stress,
Upset and despair.

We all need to treat the seas,
With a bit of respect,
It has a lot more power and force,
Than we can ever expect.

Written by David Boyce

24 September 2014

DavidBoyce©2014

David Boyce

The Sky

The Sky

The light shines down from the clouds above,
Shining through with a glow of love.
The sky is blue, in its lightest form,
When you look up you think of home.

The sun shines down with a glow of heat,
The warmth of love that you will meet.
Through the clouds it shines so bright,
The loving feeling of that light.

The clouds move slowly across the sky
The daylight moon sits there so high.
As clouds just form, then fall apart,
It's like a moving work of art.

The different colours
Blues, greys and whites.
The sky!
It's a wondrous sight!

Written by David Boyce
13/03/04

DavidBoyce©2004

David Boyce

The Snow Can Bring Back Memories.

The snow can bring back memories.

As the sunshine filters through
The trees looking white and gold
The heavy snow now glistening
Just like those years of old

As the sun rays shine down through the trees
The snow starts to melt and fall
As the heavy snow disappears
The trees stretch up so tall

The snow brings back old memories
Which they can now recall
When the pits in Wales were working
And the snow covered mounds of coal

Written by David Boyce
14 February 2011
David Boyce © 2011

David Boyce

The Spirit World Is..

The spirit world is..

The spirit world is a wonderment,
A vision of delight,
They help many people to connect,
And use their extra sight.

The spirit world is magical,
A place so full of doubt,
So many unanswered questions,
Which you need to work out.

The spirit world is that special place,
Full of love and hope,
It's the place your loved ones rest in peace,
That helps the living cope.

The spirit world is full of love,
So calm with serenity,
The feeling of excitement and tingles,
From mediums, who can see.

Written by David Boyce
23 June 2011
David Boyce © 2011

David Boyce

The Spring

The spring

The daffodils are out in bloom
Now it's become spring
Only a short time now
And the hot weather will begin

The weather is still uncertain
Bouts of sun, rain and snow
It's erratic day by day
Climate nobody can know

For many animals and birds
There are many changes in spring
The bleating of newborn lambs
And yukker birds start to sing

Written by
David Boyce
18 March 2007

David Boyce

The Start Of A New Year

The Start of a New Year

The start of a New Year
Sees the beginning of change
You can start a fresh life
Or just even rearrange

The start of a New Year
To change so much to your life
You can make promises to yourself
Or vows to your husband or wife

The start of a New Year
Can block out things of old
Search forward in the year ahead
For the Pot of Gold

The start of a New Year
Can revitalise your soul
Think what you want out of life
To meet your special goals

Written by David Boyce
30 December 2006

DavidBoyce©2006

David Boyce

The Storm.

The storm.

The storm is coming over
The rain will be here soon
The clouds cover all the sky
Blocking the light out from the moon

The cold and eerie feeling
As the wind whistles by
You know the storm is coming
And you will not be very dry

You will need to get a move on
For the safety of your home
Out of the rain and winds
In a place that is nice and warm

The storm itself will clean the air
Leaving it full of ions
But the threat of thunder
You won't be happy until it is gone

Written by David Boyce
12 February 2011
David Boyce © 2011

David Boyce

The Summer Months Are Coming.

The summer months are coming.

The summer months are coming
I think it may be hot
Many people love the sun to tan
But there are some, who just cannot

The temperature will rise again
They may end up so extreme
For those with chest complaints
It can be very mean

Remember when the weathers' hot
Breathing normal can be tough
Make sure you have medication
And that you have enough

This summer will be tough again
For those with a chronic chest
Anticipate the hotter days
And the drugs will work its best

Written by David Boyce
18 April 2011
David Boyce © 2011

David Boyce

The Sun Beating Down

The sun beating down

The sun beating down,
Upon your cool skin,
Warming your body all over,
And deep down within.

With a wind blowing in the air,
The slightest of a breeze,
But enough to move the tops,
Of the evergreen trees.

The springtime has moved over,
This year is going so fast,
We will look forward to the summer,
If this lovely weather will last.

The sun makes people happy,
But watch for spots upon your skin,
You need to put on sun tan lotions,
As soon as your tanning spree begins.

Written by David Boyce
DavidBoyce©2015

David Boyce

The Sun Beating Down.

The sun beating down.

The dust blowing wildly,
Across the barren land,
The sun beating down,
On the beaches sands.

The palm trees moving,
With its shadows cast below,
Waiting for some moisture,
To help them to grow.

Looking at the crisp clean water,
Sitting in the poolside seats,
Happy just to relax,
It is just like the beach.

The clear blue sky,
The sun beating down,
Upon your bodies skin,
Which is now tanning brown.

Written by David Boyce
21 August 2013

David Boyce

The Sun Beats Down In Autumn.

The sun beats down in Autumn.

The sun beats down in Autumn,
We see the start of morning frost,
We take a minutes silence,
To remember all those lives lost.

The trees starting to lose their fruit and leaves,
Falling to the ground below,
Ready for next year's new start,
After the melting of the winter snow.

The springtime we will see the new buds,
New growths to replace the old,
Leaves will grow so quickly,
Coloured green, brown, yellows and gold.

Trees need to shed their fruit and leaves each year,
To collect the nutrition they will need,
The fruit and leaves which fall onto the sodden ground,
Next year will become seeds.

Written by David Boyce
01 October 2013

David Boyce

The Tower

The Tower

Into the Tower, we must go
There's people in trouble, We all know.

The towers stretch into the sky
Over one hundred storeys high.

As people run out every way,
They are in trouble they cannot stay.

Down the stairs, they must go lower,
To leave the danger of the tower.

For damage caused to the towers beauty,
We must go in, it is our duty.

As we go high we have to poke,
Because the thickness of the smoke.

It's getting hot as we go higher,
The intense heat of burning fire.

This is real, It's no dream,
As people run, and people scream.

As things drop of the damaged tower,
People hide and people cower.

We did not know it would fall,
We done our duty,
We gave our all.

Written by David Boyce
30 May 2004

DavidBoyce©2004

The Train Journey

The train Journey.

As the train moves off,
With slow moving wheels,
Going around the bends,
With it making little squeals.

The train moves quicker,
With a clickety clack,
The scenery passing faster,
As we go running down the track.

You can hear the blasts,
As the loud horn sounds,
Warning the track workers we approach,
Who are upon the ground.

The train starts to go slower,
With gasps of frustration,
But the people start to smile,
Now they are arriving at their destination.

Written by David Boyce
DavidBoyce©2014

David Boyce

The Tunnel

The Tunnel

Look into the tunnel
It looks as dark as coal
It goes really dark inside
And looks like a giant black hole

The mouth of the tunnel
Is made of stone outside
The tunnel is really long
And goes under a mountain side

As you go in Fifty feet
The tunnel starts to bend
In the distance you see the daylight
Where this tunnel ends

Written by David Boyce
23 March 2007

David Boyce

The Ultimate Sacrifice And Cost.

The ultimate sacrifice and cost.

The country are working together now,
To help stop this Coronavirus to spread,
Thousands of vulnerable people in isolation,
Otherwise they could end up dead.

The Coronavirus is a worldwide Pandemic,
So there is no escape by travelling away,
Unless you are a key worker,
Put yourselves in isolation and stay.

Panic buying of vital food and provisions,
Seems to have started to calm down again,
For those trying to get their list of weekly shopping,
It has been a massive pain.

We can all get through this together,
Sadly some lives will be lost,
Many frontline key workers losing their lives,
And will pay the ultimate sacrifice and cost.

The NHS is struggling now,
Doing their very best to try and cope,
Calling retired staff to help once more,
So we can all live in hope.

Written by David Boyce
15 April 2020

David Boyce

The Undergrowth

The undergrowth

You look into the undergrowth
From above you see nothing
But inside there are little animals
Which are living deep within

You don't see them in daylight
Cos they rarely make a sound
They sometimes hide in the undergrowth
Or burrow underground

Some blend in with the background
To help them to survive
They stay still when they sense you
That's how they stay alive

The forage through the undergrowth
To find things for their feed
They don't eat everything at once
They just take what they need

So please take care in the undergrowth
Where they have lived and fed
Cos if you damage their habitat
These animals will end up dead

Written by David Boyce
7 September 2006

DavidBoyce©2006

David Boyce

The Valleys Surroundings

The valleys surroundings

The valleys surroundings
Are changing so fast
Building homes and offices
On green areas so vast

There are not many places today
Businesses won't build
Many are large companies
Who are very strong willed

Green belts are disappearing
For profits and greed
Much natural beauty
Taken just for need

Many animals and creatures
Homes taken and left for dead
Their natural green surroundings
Changed to house brick red

Written by David Boyce
22 March 2007

David Boyce

The Vicious Rain

The Vicious Rain

When you are woken up at night
By noises on the window pane
When there are sounds of tapping
Caused by the pouring rain

You look outside the window
At the vicious tamping rain
It seems like many gallons
Are pouring down the drain

At least there's one less thing to do
Which you sometime feels a pain
Cos your gardens now been watered
Naturally by the rain

Written by David Boyce
28th August 2006

DavidBoyce©2006

David Boyce

The Views

THE VIEWS

The mountains in the distance,
With greens and browns along.
The birds are singing sweetly,
With their early morning song.

The mist is rising upwards,
Along the valley floor.
The river waters flowing,
And downwards it will pour.

Now the fields just glitter,
With the early morning dew.
Just like an oil painting,
Still shining and so new.

The sound of nature all around,
It's really good to hear.
The views they are so wonderful,
You sit there and you stare.

Written by David Boyce
27 April 2004

DavidBoyce©2004

David Boyce

The Violent Rain Water Flowing.

The violent rain water flowing.

The violent rain water flowing,
Along the valley floor,
Beating the river banks,
Until some can take it no more.

Although the rain has stopped falling,
Over the nearby valley hills,
The fallen rain will find its way down,
Sometimes running at its own free will.

The dirt and mud is churned up,
Roughly beating the river beds and walls,
Flowing higher than the weirs,
Making them into water falls.

The rivers flow through the valleys,
The tributaries adding extra on the way,
This makes the water flow rougher,
Until it settles down at the bay.

Written by David Boyce
25 November 2015
David Boyce © 2015

David Boyce

The Weather Makes No Choices.

The weather makes no choices.

The rain keeps falling down,
Onto the sodden ground,
The puddles getting deeper,
With the pitter patter sound.

The misty clouds gathering over,
Making the sky all grey,
It looks as if it's going to stay,
We will probably have rain showers all day.

The umbrellas turned inside out,
By the gusts and windy breeze,
Some people are hiding,
Until the bad weather starts to ease.

Many people full of the flu symptoms,
With lots of coughs and colds,
The weather makes no choices,
Of the young and the old.

If you are going outside today,
Please wrap up warm and tight,
And you will feel much better,
When you snuggle up in bed tonight.

Written by David Boyce
27 September 2016

David Boyce

The Welsh Rugby

(Davidboyce©2007)

The Welsh Rugby

The Welsh have feelings about rugby
No other Nation can describe
They sing all their rugby songs
To keep the game alive

We hate to lose at rugby
And cannot stand defeat
Their songs are sang much louder
As they stand out of their seats

The Millennium Stadium
Is their National rugby ground
You need to see a Welsh rugby match
To enjoy the immense sound

The Three Feathers as a logo
Sits right above Welsh hearts
They sing their National Anthem
Before the Rugby starts

So come on the Welsh rugby teams
Play the game like a proper side
Because the Nation is behind you
So play the game with pride

Written by David Boyce
17 March 2007

DavidBoyce©2007

David Boyce

The Whispers From The Shadows

The whispers from the shadows.

I hear whispers from the shadows,
Those passed over from generations before,
Some through pain and suffering,
In lands so deep with war.

You can feel the heartache,
From the suffering of old,
In buildings built upon land,
Where many people died upon, feels cold.

The pain through years of torture,
Lack of food grown upon the land,
Killed just to take these produce away,
Because this was all unplanned.

The whispers from the shadows,
In languages I shouldn't understand,
Translated by Spiritual forefathers for me,
So we have this information to hand.

Written by David Boyce
13 August 2015

DavidBoyce©2015

David Boyce

Their Memories Are Even More Precious.

Their memories are even more precious.

As the end of this year comes closer,
Remember those who have passed,
Their memories are even more precious,
And therefore will forever last.

We look into the New Year,
With many hopes to the future times,
But we will not forget those we loved,
Who have this year joined heavens line.

We can look back to this year,
With sadness and lots of sorrow,
But we can look into the New Year,
With many hopes and dreams for tomorrow.

Be glad for what we always have,
Cherish all the memories always,
Be hopeful and happy,
As we will join our loved ones again one day.

Written by David Boyce
30 December 2013

David Boyce

Their Soul Is Now At Peace Once More

Their soul is now at peace once more.

In life there are many hurdles,
And we all live in hope,
That whichever path we take,
We will then be able to cope.

Instead we weep into a handkerchief,
For the loss of another life,
Sometimes life deals out some rotten hands,
Full of many troubles and strife.

We all make personal decisions,
Sometimes they turn out wrong or just right,
But sadly there are loved ones,
Who are no longer here tonight.

Many decisions with different outcomes,
According to which one you make,
Will depend on the severity,
And what life's path you will now take.

Don't beat up yourselves today,
For when things happen unplanned,
Because decisions another makes,
Is totally out of your own hands.

We can now sit in solitude,
Their soul is now at peace once more,
Taking comfort in the knowledge,
This was their time to go.

Written by David Boyce
DavidBoyce©2015

David Boyce

There Are Only Two Things.

There are only two things.

There are only two things
Which everyone can know
When we come to earth
And one day we'll have to go

From the day we arrive
On this solemn earth
It's a learning curve
From a baby's birth

It is up to you yourself
To make your own choice
Or listen spiritually
To your inner voice

Take time to learn lessons
From any mistakes you found
Because you're here to learn
On this earthly ground

To the lord one day
You will be called back again
It doesn't matter what the weather is
Sun, Snow, Wind or Rain

Written by David Boyce
27th July 2011
David Boyce © 2011

David Boyce

There Is No Written Template.

There is no written template.

Messages will come from many sources,
Like in a dream throughout the night.
Or through a gifted person,
Who can use their psychic sight.

Some messages will be unclear,
Others will be really strong
Only you may understand the message,
From your loved ones gone.

There is no written template,
Some messages are quick and others long.
Often many will be garbled,
Whilst some will be very strong.

All they ask of you is to acknowledge,
Write down all that's said
For the message given are for you not me,
As confirmation may later pop into your head.

Written by David Boyce
17 July 2013

David Boyce

They Cannot Get Any Aid.

They cannot get any aid.

In this angry world,
So bitter and sore,
Too many countries leaders,
Trying to win their score.

Loads of people injured,
Left in severe pain,
With poverty and hunger,
Causing a massive strain.

People so down trodden,
They don't know where to begin,
Yet their leaders do nothing,
But smirk and grin.

With bombs and bullets flying everywhere,
The people are so afraid,
But because it is so dangerous,
They cannot get any aid.

□

Written by David Boyce
27 December 2015
David Boyce © 2015

David Boyce

They Don't Want To Show Their Emotions.

They don't want to show their emotions.

To enable us to continue,
We have to release the strain,
And tears is just one way,
To help to ease the pain.

Everybody grieves differently,
Some will dismiss the loss occurred,
Others will shout and scream,
So their sadness can be heard.

Bereavement will affect everyone,
Whilst living upon this earthly land,
That's when we say a prayer,
For them to be safely in gods hand.

No matter if it's an animal or human,
It will be something you loved,
And it will upset you one day,
Thinking they are now up above.

Many will bottle up their feelings,
And all the anger which they get,
Because they don't want to show their emotions,
Or the fact they are upset.

Written by David Boyce
22 October 2016
Copyright DavidBoyce2016

David Boyce

They Say That Time Is A Healer.

They say that time is a healer.

We all go through bad times,
With lots of hurt and sorrow,
It's hard to envisage,
What we are going to do tomorrow.

It is hard to often accept,
A loved one has now sadly gone,
You feel as if you are in a bubble,
And life still keeps moving on.

You fear you will soon forget,
The important things they had said,
But these are forever embedded,
Deep within your head.

When you are sat all alone,
Think of the good times you had,
This will help you to smile again,
Instead of you feeling so sad.

They say that time is a healer,
Of this open wound of love,
So pray for your loved ones every day,
As they look down upon you from above.

□

Written by David Boyce
05 February 2016

David Boyce©2016

David Boyce

Think Deeply

Think Deeply

Think deeply
And ensure that you write
All the information
That comes to you out of sight

Don't try to change things
Because you don't like what you wrote
It's your hand that's writing it
But it's coming without thought

Sometimes their meant for others
You won't know until the end
So think of those around you
Who the message will depend

The poems and the rhymes you write
Are coming from the others past
So pass them to be read by those
Who can confirm the words at last

Written by David Boyce
30 December 2006

DavidBoyce©2006

David Boyce

Think Of All The Cleaners As Well

Think of all the cleaners as well

The fleet cleaners are doing a Stirling job,
Down in the Railway yards,
They're delving into nooks and crannies,
And generally working very hard.

They are cleaning every surface,
From the floors to the bulkhead,
The desks, buttons and controllers,
To make sure this virus is dead.

Putting themselves in danger but wearing PPE,
Heavy cleaning cabs and saloons of trains,
Unsung heroes who are never seen,
Your work will not be done in vain.

When we clap for all the Key workers,
Think of all the cleaners as well,
Because they support our colleagues,
Stopping us from contracting this living hell.

We may not say it every day,
But the cleaners deserve credit to,
So Thanks you for the hard work,
And everything you all do.

Written by David Boyce
15 April 2020

David Boyce

Think Of The Decisions

Think of the decisions

THINK OF THE DECISIONS
WHICH YOU HAVE TO MAKE TODAY
THINK OF THOSE WHICH HAVE TO GO
AND THOSE WHICH NEED TO STAY

THINK OF THE DECISIONS
WHICH YOU HAVE TO MAKE
GO WITH YOUR GUT FEELING
IT WILL NOT BE A MISTAKE

THINK OF THE DECISIONS
THE TRUE FEELING YOU WILL KNOW
DON'T LET YOU'RE HEART RULE YOUR MIND
IN THE END, THIS WILL JUST SHOW

THINK OF THE DECISIONS
AND JUST THINK POSITIVE
ONLY YOU CAN DECIDE NOW
TO LIVE THE LIFE YOU WANT TO LIVE

WRITTEN BY DAVID BOYCE
7 JUNE 2005

DavidBoyce©2005

David Boyce

Thinking Of You.

THINKING OF YOU

I woke up this morning,
Thinking of you.
I know you're not with us,
I know this is true.

I know you're around me,
Although out of reach.
I remember the good things,
Which you used to teach.

Always be nice,
To all who are old?
Politeness is one thing,
Which can't be bought or sold.

You taught me lots of things,
And put me in good stead.
You pointed me the right way,
For all the years ahead.

Written by David Boyce
19/10/04

DavidBoyce©2004

David Boyce

This World Is Very Cruel.

This world is very cruel.

This world can be very cruel at times,
Taking away the ones you love,
To a place so tranquil and peaceful,
Known as the Heavens up above.

We know they will be cared for,
By those loved ones who have gone before,
But the heartache and pain right now,
Hurts us all so much more.

This world is very cruel,
When we loved them all so much,
At a time when you want to just hug them,
Or again to feel their tender touch.

They will know we will always love them,
Putting any disputes and arguments aside,
For family bonds are forever,
From birth until we die.

Written by David Boyce
05 February 2013

David Boyce

Three Years

Three years

It's been three years since I have passed
Went to heaven a place so vast
I left behind the wife I loved
Who I cannot kiss or hold and hug

I miss my kids in different ways
Love and laughter all the days
My family who I love so much
They don't see me as I come and touch

I just need to let them know
Although I'm gone I love them so
I visit you all to show I'm there
Sometimes you hear me on the stair

You turn your heads as you see me walk
I interrupt as you all talk
You notice things that I will move
So you're not alone that I can prove

You can talk to me as if I am there
Still sitting down in my comfy chair
I will always walk around my home
You may be by yourself but you're not alone

Written by David Boyce
13 April 2006

DavidBoyce©2006

David Boyce

Through Life

Through life

Through life you will have many options,
You will need to make many choices,
Stand up for what you believe,
And use your strong voices.

Be prepared for any challenges,
As some people's views will be negative,
But believe in your own ability,
So just give all that you can give.

Through life you will encounter happiness,
Just embrace the love that shines out,
Smile and encourage others around you,
And show you have no doubt.

In life you will feel much sadness,
It is something we all have to endeavor,
Unfortunately those we love may have to leave us,
Which may stay with you forever.

Written by David Boyce
DavidBoyce©2015

David Boyce

Throughout Life

Throughout life.

Throughout life we may endure,
Some times of heartache and pain,
Often with depressive reactions,
Which makes them feel insane.

The loss of a loved one passing away,
Hurts deep within there is no doubt,
Many bottle up their feeling,
Instead of talking and letting it out.

Life can often be a struggle,
Which can make you stressed,
You may need to speak to professionals,
If you start to feel depressed.

There is no need to suffer in silence,
To act okay or just to pretend,
Everybody suffers a loss in their lives,
Whether it's an animal, family or a friend.

It's a human instinct,
To try to cope by yourself,
But this could end up with implications,
With you suffering with your health.

Written by David Boyce
10 August 2016
Copyright DavidBoyce2016

David Boyce

Thunder And Lightening

Thunder and Lightening

The black clouds are above us,
As we hear the thunder roar.
We are waiting for the rain to come,
When it does it will just pour.

We can see the clouds in front of us,
As they clash they open up.
Then the rain comes clashing down,
Like water from a cup.

As the rain comes heavier,
We make a running dash.
Then we see the lightening,
In the distance there's a flash.

This can be frightening,
This really is no dream.
The thunder and the Lightening,
Work together as a team.

Written by David Boyce
06 June 2004

DavidBoyce©2004

David Boyce

Tingle In Your Heart

Tingle in your heart

I am gone but not forgotten
Cos you think of me each day
You talk to my old photographs
To say what you want to say

You sit down in your favourite chair
And ask me silly questions
You need to know if i'm still there
Cos you can't see my impression

When you take the dog for a walk
And you stand over my grave
I stand next to you as you talk
About the love that we both gave

You go there in all weathers
An excuse to walk the dog
I can hear you just as clear
Without you being in the fog

If you need to really know
We are never far apart
Just talk and you will know i'm there
With a tingle in your heart

Written by David Boyce
30th December 2006

DavidBoyce©2006

David Boyce

To All Religions You're A Disgrace

To all religions you're a disgrace.

My thoughts go out to all the people,
Involved in the attack of Manchester,
They say this is for Allah,
But it's just a religious slur.

So many innocent lives of children taken,
Killed in this mindless attack,
Lots of families clinging on to hope,
That their loved ones are coming back.

Many true Muslims are also distraught,
Sat in shame with their heads in their hands,
Because some radical fanatics think it's right,
And are bowing down to ISIS senseless demands.

Many words have been twisted by radical fanatics,
In the old holy books today,
Some thinking they will be blessed,
On their prophets calling day.

Well let me tell you something,
You're nothing but evil my friend,
There will be no twenty virgins waiting for you,
In hell you will burn in the end.

We offer you security, comfort and wealth,
And you twist it back in our face,
You are nothing but a coward,
And to all religions you're a disgrace!

Written by David Boyce
22 May 2017
©DavidBoyce2017

David Boyce

To Cope

To Cope

You don't know how you're going to cope,
With pent up guilt and sorrow.
You need to just get through today,
And then think about tomorrow

You need to talk to family,
To help you to recover.
If you talk about the loss,
You will then help one another.

Then the pain that you are going through,
Will get less with you each day.
And even though you won't forget,
You'll remember your own way.

Written by David Boyce
21 March 2005

DavidBoyce©2005

David Boyce

To Dad, Missing You Lots

To Dad, Missing You Lots

Although you walk beside me
Every day and night
Guiding me the correct way
But staying out of sight

The day you left us all behind
You made us very sad
But we will not forget you
Happy Birthday Dad!

Written by David Boyce
04 October 2006

DavidBoyce©2006

David Boyce

To Help You Travel Safe

To help you travel safe.

Rail staff are here to assist you,
And to help you travel safe,
Be patient when delays occur,
Don't swear and point fingers in their face.

We have to deal with drunken behaviour,
Some people act just like louts,
With abusive attitudes and bad language,
Towards others they scream and shout.

When you are being anti-social,
On a station or on a train,
You may be asked to simply leave without any travel,
Because you're being a pain.

We will not tolerate it any longer,
Any violence towards another will need to cease,
The CCTV evidence will be captured,
And used to convict by the police.

Written by David Boyce
DavidBoyce©2015

David Boyce

To Live In This Land Known As Wales.

To live in this land known as Wales.

On the cold damp misty mornings,
Full of drizzle and the rain,
The thoughts of poor weather,
Haunts your mind again.

Don't ever be disheartened,
Because we may dislike the weather,
But the plants, the trees and flowers need water,
To flourish again to live forever.

We are lucky to have this weather,
Which helps to make our land so green,
Because we can also have the pleasure,
Of this lands beauty to be seen.

So when you're feeling full of sorrow,
Because of the drizzle, rain and hail,
Thank god you were born lucky,
To live in this land known as Wales.

Written by David Boyce
10 May 2013

David Boyce

To My Dad

To My Dad

Its been five years since you have left
And broke all of our hearts
You've left a gap that can't be filled
In any of its parts.

You know we talk to you everyday
And sometimes I have a cry
But I know you're looking down at us
Way up in heavens sky.

I think of you on sunny days
With that great big wicked smile
And I think of you on cloudy days
Walking your last mile.

You know that we all miss you
Because you are our dad
But on the 13th of April every year
I can't help feeling sad.

To you i owe all that i have
And the comfort that you gave
With love and light and happiness
From your son, Dai Dave.

Love you always and forever
x x x x x

Written by David Boyce
13 April 2008

David Boyce

To My One And Only Father.

To my one and only father.

To my one and only father
Who I will love all my life
You seen me through the good times
You seen me through the strife

Although you had an illness
Your passing was still so sad
It pulled upon my heartstrings
Because you are my Dad

To the one whom I miss everyday
Because you're always in my thoughts
I think of the time we spent together
And the things you taught

This week I know you would be proud
To see another granddaughter turn 18
I know you have visited us spiritually
Although you can't be seen

Written by David Boyce
31 May 2011
David Boyce © 2011

David Boyce

To Not Forget But Simply Just Forgive

To not forget but simply just forgive.

We fill up on our anger and pain,
We choke on our pride,
We let every little issue in life,
Beat us up inside.

We think of our own situations,
And how things could have been,
Because of a decision made quickly,
Which made you look really mean.

Life is full of bitterness and sadness,
Also lots of emotions and pride,
And life goes on whatever you chose to do,
Even if you feel you want to hide.

Sometimes we need to take a step back,
And look from another perspective,
This may allow you some discretion,
To not forget but simply just forgive.

Written by David Boyce

David Boyce

To The Dad I Love So Dearly.

To the dad I love so dearly.

To the dad I love so dearly
Held full of respect
I hope I make you happy
The way you would expect

To the dad I love so dearly
I miss the words you spoke
Sometimes full of wisdom
From a genuine bloke

To the dad I love so dearly
You are always in my prayers
I say goodnight, God Bless
Every night I walk my stairs

To the dad I love so dearly
Our memories will forever stay
Your love will run throughout my heart
Until the time we meet one day

Written By David Boyce
25 September 2011
David Boyce © 2011

David Boyce

To The Emergency Workers O' So Brave.

To the Emergency workers O' so brave.

This weekend we take our hats off
To the emergency workers who lost their lives
Trying to save so many
But leaving behind children, husbands and wives.

On September the eleventh
I ask you all to bow your head
And think of all their loved ones
Who died on that day of dread.

We join our thoughts together
No matter where you are
Look up into the night sky
And thank our lucky star.

Because on that day in 2001
Many innocent people died
For their families we pray for comfort
With tears in our eyes.

For those sent to the Twin Towers
Doing their duty, they did die
To help those who needed them
Over One hundred storeys high.

God Bless those killed on that day
And we thank them on behalf of all those saved
We appreciate the efforts made
To the Emergency workers O' so brave.

Written by David Boyce
07 September 2011
David Boyce © 2011

David Boyce

To Use Your Sixth Sense And Third Sight.

To use your Sixth Sense and Third Sight.

When you start to work with Spirit,
Use your intuition deep inside,
Stay safe and learn to protect yourself,
With the help of your own guides.

Don't be frightened to be a medium,
Learn to interpret what comes through,
Ask questions to confirm these messages,
It's like picking things out of the blue.

You may feel many tingles in your body,
To confirm these messages are right,
Thank spirit and continue on,
To use your Sixth Sense and Third Sight,

When you've finished giving messages,
From loved ones above, who have gone,
You need to learn to close your mind again,
For your own daily life to carry on.

Written by David Boyce
20 May 2013

David Boyce

To Walk Your Own Life's Path.

To walk your own life's path.

You take from life, what you can,
You have that personal choice,
To overcome the negatives around you,
You may need to use your voice.

Be prepared for many downfalls,
Through your life they will arise,
But only you have the ability,
To see the situation through your eyes.

In life you will make decisions,
Full of sorrow or full of laughs,
Only you can decide your fate my friend,
And to walk your own life's path.

Written by David Boyce
17 May 2013

David Boyce

Today I Sit Before You.

Today I sit before you.

Today I sit before you,
And talk to you in jest,
I would love to come to heaven,
Purely as a guest.

I would like to see my loved ones,
Who I miss here every day,
To hold them in my arms again,
Rather than see them when I pray.

I would like to talk to my fore fathers,
To ask about our genealogy,
Because there are many assumptions,
In our families history.

If I cannot visit heaven,
In my spiritual form,
Please take care of all those I love,
Until the day I will come home.

Written by David Boyce
28 January 2013

David Boyce

Today We Are Happy.

Today we are happy.

Today we are happy,
Today I wish to shout out loud,
For this is another occasion,
My eldest daughter will make us proud.

With lots of love,
And even more admiration,
We will be attending Swansea again,
For Hannah's Graduation.

She had a goal she set herself,
And that one seemed out of reach,
But after loads of hard work,
She will now Graduate to Teach.

Written by David Boyce
05 July 2017

Congratulations to my daughter Hannah Boyce who graduated on 10th July 2017
as a Teacher at University of Wales Trinity Saint David at Swansea!

David Boyce

Today We Count Our Blessings.

Today we count our blessings.

Today we count our blessings,
With a tragic loss to us,
Although we may be grieving now,
We will not make a fuss.

For every loss is tragic,
And makes so many people sad,
But a loss of loving family is worst,
Like a child, a mam or Dad.

Today we count our blessings,
For we can carry memories on,
Share photographs and stories,
Of our loved ones who have gone.

Written by David Boyce
26 July 2013

David Boyce

Tokyo Tsunami.

Tokyo Tsunami.

The tsunami was so vicious
Many did not survive
But those who were lucky
Are still fighting to stay alive

Many homes just swept away
In the tsunami tidal wave
With so little warning
No time for them to be saved

So many families are devastated
Due to so many lives lost
The numbers will hit the thousands
As Tokyo counts the cost

Vehicles and boats ruined
Buildings cut in half
A tidal wave of many tons
Demolishing everything in its path

Our thoughts go out to Tokyo
Because their loss will be so high
As they gather up the remains
Of the thousands who have died

Written by David Boyce
16 March 2011
David Boyce © 2011

David Boyce

Tonight Will Be A Wondrous Night

Tonight will be a wondrous night

Tonight will be a wondrous night
Don't matter how you feel
It will help you everyday
With the things you have to deal

I'll show that I'm around you
By doing little things
Perhaps I'll move an object
Or make something go ting

When you watch the tele
I will come and make you tingle
It's just our way of telling you
The spirits are trying to mingle

Don't ever let this frighten you
We know of you from old
Although it's a little tingle
It's not like being cold

We want you to acknowledge
That you feel us really close
Because we are also learning here
And it will help us both

Don't hesitate to give us thanks
When you have this feeling
So we know we can work with you
And you know with whom you're dealing

Written by David Boyce
4 May 2006

DavidBoyce©2006

David Boyce

Trapped

Trapped

Trapped inside this body
I will not reach my goal
I want to leave this body
An involuntary soul

I feel like there is no one
To help me through this quest
I need positive thoughts now
To get me through this best

I am unable to think straight
My mind is just a jumble
I can't think straight at this time
I feel as if I will tumble

Written by David Boyce
14th August 2006

DavidBoyce©2006

David Boyce

Travelling Through The Countryside

Travelling through the countryside

The grass, the trees
The mountainside
You're travelling through
The countryside

The grass is long in shades of green
Trees so high and trees so lean
With autumn brown
And summer green

With houses scattered
Some old, some new
You're travelling through
This lovely view

You're passing fast
At speeds so high
The change of clouds
In the grey - blue sky

Written by David Boyce
1 October 2004

DavidBoyce©2004

David Boyce

Tremendous Applause

Tremendous Applause

Tremendous Applause

To everyone

For all the support

Since I have begun

Although it has been

Sometimes a mess

You have helped me

Get over the stress

So thanks to you all

For helping me out

You are great friends

For this there's no doubt

So here's a few words

Which you'll appreciate

Thanks very much

For being my Mate

Written by David Boyce

22 December 2006

DavidBoyce©2006

David Boyce

Triumph Over The Power

Triumph over the power

Triumph over the power
Of negative energy
Think positive thoughts
To go where you want to be

The world is your oyster
One saying goes
When you can think positive
Things will come in threes

Triumph over the power
For the negative is weak
Although it makes you feel down
And your life really bleak

Think of the positive things
Which you do every day
And the happiness will cheer you up
And keeps the negatives at bay

Triumph over the power
For negative can't win
Think of everything that's good in life
And your new life will begin

Written by David Boyce
22 January 2007

David Boyce

True Intentions

True intentions

Some people have true intentions
They don't sometimes follow through
They take too long to consider
What they want to do

Without really thinking
Don't realise what they've got
They take too long to decide
To ask questions or not

Isn't it miraculous
How some things fall into place
And other things just hold you back
Cos it's not at your pace

With the best of true intentions
Give them time to decide
If the wrong decisions made
It could mean your hands are tied

Written by David Boyce
08 August 2006

DavidBoyce©2006

David Boyce

True Love

True love

True love is like invisible glue
You have a special bond
It isn't just physical
It goes on far beyond

True love is mysterious
It brings both people together
Some for just a little while
And others are forever

True love always brings happiness
And makes everybody smile
If you have that special bond
You can go that extra mile

Every bit of love is special
If you split it doesn't matter
Because that love has touched within
And your heart will never shatter

Written by David Boyce
07 March 2006

DavidBoyce©2006

David Boyce

True Love For Eternity.

True love for eternity.

True love is hard to come by,
This must be rightly said,
It is also about honour and respect,
And not just being in bed.

True love is about caring,
For each other from the heart,
True love is there between you,
Right from the very start.

True love is a matter of opinion,
No need to be always together,
But true love is when you know,
When you both will be attached forever.

True love isn't about money,
Neither debt nor wealth,
But true love will help you through,
If either of you suffer ill health.

True love can make you happy,
Keeping you full of smiles,
Talking to each other without malice,
Whilst walking hand in hand for miles.

True love is not taken for granted,
Both will need to feel the electricity,
Hopefully you will always be happy,
And together for eternity.

Written by David Boyce
21 July 2016

CopyrightDavidBoyce2016

David Boyce

True welsh

We talk about our origins
For some they are unknown
We talk about our grandfathers
And the places they had grown.
We ask about our Welshness
This is right close to our heart
But we need to go back centuries
To make a truthful start.
So many of our ancestors
Did travel many miles
Some came from Ireland, Scotland, England
And across the waters miles.
They came with hope inside them
To get their families better wealth
But many had employment
This ruined their health.
So as long as you were born in Wales
Keep it closed inside your heart
For you possess the passion many want
From the day that your life starts.
It don't matter where you came from
Or where you're going to
Like Porthcawl rock you're stamped for life
And you're Welsh, through and through.

Written by David Boyce
05 July 2008 (Copyright held)

DavidBoyce©2008

There are others on showing this poem as theirs.
Action has been requested to remove by the owners of this site.
I am the Official writer of this poem which has been published worldwide.
Regards, David Boyce

Try To Focus

Try to focus

Try to focus
On your spirit guide
Don't shy away
And try to hide

For they are with you
On earth each day
To help you out
In every way

All you need to do
Is sit and relax
Think of the things
You want to ask

If you can attune
Into your guide
You'll feel them always
By your side

Written by David Boyce
21 July 2006

DavidBoyce©2006

David Boyce

Uncle Sam

Uncle Sam

The things I liked with Milbourne,
Where I lived most of my life
With my boy Steven
And Evelyn my wife.

I really did like Milbourne
And the people who I met
They'd go up to the shop for me
And also put on a bet.

I am a retired miner
The kids called me Uncle Sam
Especially young Shiner
The big bloke that I am.

I'd like to leave a message
To the people who I love
I said it lots of times before,
Peace Cuz! !

Written by David Boyce
20th May 2004

DavidBoyce©2004

David Boyce

Unfortunately Life Is Not Forever

Unfortunately life is not forever.

□

When you love somebody dearly,
And their loss is on the cards,
You are waiting for that day to come,
Which you know will hit you really hard.

Seeing your loved one suffering,
With so much illness and pain,
Can put pressures on your own health,
And make everything seem like a strain.

You can make some arrangements together,
Ready for the inevitable day,
But the heartache and sorrow is hard to bear,
Wanting them to stay.

Unfortunately life is not forever,
And health there is no guarantee,
But that love between you both,
Is embedded in your soul for eternity.

□

Written by David Boyce
2015

David Boyce

Unfortunately Life Is Not Forever.

Unfortunately life is not forever.

When you love somebody dearly,
And their loss is on the cards,
You are waiting for that day to come,
Which you know will hit you really hard.

Seeing your loved one suffering,
With so much illness and pain,
Can put pressures on your own health,
And make everything seem like a strain.

You can make some arrangements together,
Ready for the inevitable day,
But the heartache and sorrow is hard to bear,
Wanting them to stay.

Unfortunately life is not forever,
And health there is no guarantee,
But that love between you both,
Is embedded in your soul for eternity.

□

Written by David Boyce

24 October 2015

David Boyce © 2015

David Boyce

Until The Day We Rest In Peace Together.

Until the day we rest in peace together.

I sit here now
With a broken heart,
My life in ruins,
And falling apart.

We had our plans,
For the future ahead,
But you were taken early,
So I am alone instead.

My life will continue,
But now full of sorrow,
Another blurry day,
Will come tomorrow.

Our love was strong,
But now torn apart forever,
I will send loving thoughts your way,
Until the day we rest in peace together.

Written by David Boyce

05 May 2016

©DavidBoyce2016

David Boyce

Until The Task Has Been Taught.

Until the task has been taught.

You cannot escape the spirit world,
Your location they always know,
They follow your spiritual growth,
Until it is your time to go.

They guide you every day,
But it will always be your choice,
You may feel the intuition,
Although you may hear a guiding voice.

They will help with your spiritual learning,
Whilst you gain inspirational thoughts,
They will guide you forward,
Until the task has been taught.

Written by David Boyce
13 August 2013

David Boyce

Urdd Crosscountry

URDD CROSSCOUNTRY

WE WENT TO ABERYSTWYTH
FOR THE URDD CROSSCOUNTRY RUN
THE KIDS WERE ALL EXCITED
THEY ALL WERE HAVING FUN

WE GOT ON THE BUS AT TEN O'CLOCK
BECAUSE IT WAS A LONG WAY
IT WOULD BE VERY TIRING
WE WERE GOING TO BE OUT ALL DAY

AT THE END THE KIDS WERE SHATTERED
AFTER RUNNING ABOUT A MILE
THERE WERE LOTS OF SCHOOLS THERE
BUT THEY WERE FULL OF SMILES

WE HAD TO WAIT TIL FIVE O'CLOCK
BEFORE WE COULD START BACK
SOME KIDS WERE GIVEN MEDALS
AND THEY EVEN WON A PLAQUE

WRITTEN BY DAVID BOYCE
09 MAY 2005

DavidBoyce©2005

David Boyce

Using Spiritual Gifts We Are Born With.

Using Spiritual gifts we are born with.

We often speak to spirit,
Waiting for an answer to return,
With gifts we were born with,
We will use to live and learn.

Together we can pass on messages,
To loved ones left behind,
With evidence from loved ones,
We do this to be kind.

Using Spiritual gifts we are born with,
In different forms we discover,
Together we can cover many areas,
We can all help each other.

We are just normal people,
Using mediumship, with many messages to relay,
After using techniques we've learnt,
To communicate in many different ways.

Written by David Boyce
South Wales, UK.
04 November 2019
Copyright 2019

David Boyce

V E Day

V E Day

On 8th of May 1945,
The world war ended on what is called VE Day,
Many thousands of people lost their lives,
And for all those we will pray.

Army, Navy, Air men and women,
Didn't have the equipment to survive,
Many perished or were wounded in battle conditions,
On so many continents they gave their lives.

Seventy five years have now passed,
Many of our relatives and ancestors had fought and died,
But we can stand together on VE Day,
And salute them all with love and pride.

Many war graves stand in worldwide cemeteries,
Headstones and monuments now stand tall,
They gave their lives as a sacrifice for us back then,
And for that we thank you all.

Written by David Boyce
7 May 2020

Victory in Europe Day

David Boyce

Valley Homes

VALLEY HOMES

In the distance you see the houses
Up along the valley hillsides
The roads and streets are flowing down
Just like a toboggan slide

Lots of terraced houses
In long rows they all stand
Built for mines and industry
Because they were in demand

For the managers and owners
Bigger semis and detached
Spread along in better sites
Which look a bit mis-matched

Now the mines are all closed
And no longer big industries
Many homes passed down by grandparents
To their descending families

Written by David Boyce
9 February 2006

DavidBoyce©2006

David Boyce

Valley Transport

Valley Transport

So many things have happened
Lots of things have changed
Since one company took monopoly
Buses are a real pain

Since National Welsh folded
It's down to one an hour
Now there is a funny taste
In their passenger's mouths, it's sour

So next time you are travelling
Have a lot less fuss
Don't travel with that company
The only valleys bus

Now the platforms are getting longer
To take up all the strain
So next time you are travelling
Go with Arriva Trains

Written by David Boyce
23/03/04

DavidBoyce©2005

David Boyce

Victims Log

Victims Log

Don't be victimised
Because it's not the norm
It doesn't always follow patterns
And comes in many forms

The victims are sometimes hurt
Not physically but inside
They sometimes feel like crying
Or curling up to hide

Don't be victimised
Outside or in a workplace
There's help to combat it
And it's something you can face

Victimisation comes in many forms
Sometimes bitter words or in a letter
Don't let them keep doing this to you
And you will feel much better

So if you're being victimised
And feel treated like a dog
Put your pen to paper
And keep a Victims Log

Written by David Boyce
17 February 2007

David Boyce

Waiting For Gods Calling

Waiting for gods calling

Dear lord we comfort those,
Who sadly lie in wait,
To be given their permission,
To enter those pearly gates.

So many caring people,
Who are elderly and infirm,
Waiting for gods calling,
So their souls can then return.

Many with serious illnesses,
Having received palliative care,
Who are waiting for their pain to stop,
And rejoin their loved ones there.

O' lord please listen carefully,
To their sympathetic voices,
Please don't let them suffer any longer,
From illnesses which were not their choices.

So when you send their calling,
On that fateful day,
We will have so much comfort,
And we can then kneel down and pray.

Written by David Boyce
16 August 2016
Copyright DavidBoyce 2016

David Boyce

Walking The Dogs

Walking the dogs

Many times we'd take the dogs out,
For their daily walk.
We'd go out for a wonder,
On the way we'd have a talk.

The dogs ran round so happily
Sometimes they'd even clash
They'd run around like idiots
In the big field and long grass.

I remember like its yesterday
As if a big long dream
On the way home we'd stop for five
So the dogs drank at the stream.

The memories of yesteryear
When I was but a child
When we had a laugh and a joke
With the dogs just running wild.

Written by David Boyce
17 FEB 2005

DavidBoyce©2005

David Boyce

Waters Edge

WATERS EDGE

I AM SITTING HERE
AT THE WATERS EDGE
MY BODY PERCHED
UP ON THIS LEDGE

THE WATERS DEEP
AND LOOKS SO COLD
MY MIND DRIFTS OFF
TO MEMORIES OF OLD

I THINK OF THE TIMES
WHEN WE WOULD MEET
AS THE WATER FLOWS
AROUND MY FEET

WE WOULD STROLE AROUND
BOTH ARM IN ARM
AS I CONCENTRATE
ON THE WATERS CALM

WRITTEN BY DAVID BOYCE
26 FEB 2005

DavidBoyce©2005

David Boyce

We All Have A Spirit Guide.

We all have a Spirit guide.

They look down upon us,
Like an aerial on the roof,
They see the fuller picture,
So they always know the truth.

They guide us in certain directions,
Although they are always out of sight,
But through choice we change our decisions,
In directions which may not be right.

They are around you when you're unhappy,
When you're down and feeling sad
They may send you pictures in your dreams,
Of the better you have had.

They are there from the day of your birth,
Throughout life they're at your side,
Not everybody will see them,
But be reassured, we all have a Spirit guide.

Written by David Boyce
16 December 2013

David Boyce

We All Have Golden Memories

We all have golden memories.

We all have golden memories,
Of someone we love,
Who sadly are no longer here,
As they were recalled to heaven up above.

We like to think of the nice times,
For the memories to stay,
They are often family trips,
Or holidays you had away.

We all need golden memories,
To keep our loved ones memories to carry on,
And we can talk to others openly about them,
Instead of being sad because they have gone.

We often need to visualise,
A special time or special place,
This generally makes you happier,
And puts a smile back on your face.

Written by David Boyce
DavidBoyce©2015

David Boyce

We All Have Little Angels.

We all have little angels.

We all have little angels,
Looking down on us,
We know they are there,
But we don't want to make a fuss.

We often sit with tears,
In the corner of our eyes,
We try to forget our loss,
And let the world go by.

We feel the sorrow every day,
Deep within our tender hearts,
Sometimes it's so overwhelming,
Which ripped our worlds apart.

We live in hope that one day,
When it is our time to leave,
That we have lots of loved ones,
To also pray and grieve.

□

Written by David Boyce
27 December 2015
David Boyce © 2015

David Boyce

We Are All Born With Special Gifts.

We are all born with Special Gifts.

We are all born with Special Gifts,
But some will never use at all,
These gifts are buried deep within your soul,
And can be strong when we are small.

The use is sometimes blanked out,
According to religious beliefs,
But when you wish to acknowledge it,
You will find it deep beneath.

Many children find it playful,
When they have that special invisible friend,
But when their school learning starts,
They may find this will end.

Many teachers do not believe,
So this spiritual force does not appeal,
And children start to dismiss this,
Because they then believe it's no longer real

Written by David Boyce
25 August 2013

David Boyce

We Are Going To Treherbert

We are going to Treherbert
Up on the railway track
We need to get some tokens out
To go up the single line and back

We go from Porth to Ystrad
With a token made of brass
Then it's changed for another one
For Treherbert, green as grass

It's busy with commuters
And the kids for all the schools
Take the locals to the small town shops
And the kids down to the pool

We are going to Treherbert
Up through the valleys bends
To a small old railway depot
Where the railway line now ends

Written by David Boyce
13 May 2009

David Boyce

We Can Both Pray In Hope.

We can both pray in hope.

Many tears will fall
For me today
Whilst you bring back memories
In your own ways

Don't shed a tear for me
Because I passed away
I was hurting so much with pain
It was my chosen day

I am always around you
When you are feeling sad
Like when I was alive
Because I'm still your dad

Be patient my son
You will learn how to cope
Until the day we meet again
We can both pray in hope.

Written by David Boyce
13 April 2011
David Boyce © 2011

David Boyce

We Don't Appreciate The Natural Beauty.

We don't appreciate the natural beauty.

Overlooking the misty meadows,
Orange looking horizons in the distant skies,
A remarkable feat of beauty,
To see with one's own eyes.

The sounds of a bird's dawn chorus,
Which is lovely to be heard,
As their parents gather and forage,
To feed their little new born birds.

We don't appreciate the natural beauty,
With all its sights and sounds,
All the birds and insects flying,
And the animals upon the ground.

You need to get out early in the mornings,
And you will be surprised in every way,
With the natural beauty,
Which surrounds us every day.

Written by David Boyce
21 April 2017

David Boyce

We Enter Life With Nothing.

We enter life with nothing.

We enter life with nothing,
We leave with just the same,
We go through life in phases,
Just like an arcade game.

We go to school for education,
To see what we can learn,
With hope one day we have learnt enough,
To get a job so we can earn.

We may decide to fall in love,
And hope one day to wed,
To live a life so fruitful,
With someone to share a bed.

We may be lucky to have children,
To bring up the best we can,
Until they are able to join the world,
As a woman or a grown man.

We may lose someone special,
But life continues without prejudice,
No matter how long you live your life,
The special people you will miss.

Written by David Boyce
07 August 2013

David Boyce

We Have Shed So Many Tears.

We have shed so many tears.

We have shed so many tears,
After the loss of you,
But it was overtaken by heartache,
Once we realised the loss was true.

We often sit in solitude,
Everything seems like a strain,
Suffering here alone in silence,
Taking in all the sadness and pain.

Our lives were shattered,
Our minds jumbled in a mess,
The constant reminder of no longer seeing you,
Building up all the mental stress.

But we do have some comfort,
Knowing you are no longer suffering anymore,
So much bitterness you felt within yourself,
When you finally had to go.

Written by David Boyce
DavidBoyce©2015

David Boyce

We Have So Many Senses.

We have so many senses.

We respond to many senses,
Humans blinkered in many ways,
Some think the only way to god,
Is to simply kneel down and pray.

Our senses are very special,
So they can help uplift,
Helping others through traumatic times,
Because they have a Spiritual gift.

We have the sight of vision,
Through our eyes which we see,
But the sight of vision through Clairvoyance,
Is at a much higher degree.

We have so many senses,
Many people choose to ignore,
Don't discriminate other people,
Who decide to use them and have a go.

Written by David Boyce
08 August 2013

David Boyce

We Join Our Thoughts Together.

We join our thoughts together.

We join our thoughts together,
As we relax and pray,
We send our loved to those above,
Who sadly cannot be here today.

For everyday we are without them,
Can be hard, that's why we pray,
In hope we will meet again,
When we leave this earthly life one day.

We join our thoughts together,
With memories of joyous love,
To remember Anniversaries and Birthdays,
With our loved ones up above.

We are sad because we miss them,
But happy to remember the times we had,
It is hard for a child to say farewell,
To their loving Mam or Dad

Written by David Boyce
04 October 2013

David Boyce

We Look In To The Future.

We look in to the future.

We look into the future,
With minds so full of fear,
But we look into the past,
And miss those we love so dear.

God bless to all our loved ones,
Who cannot be here today,
And tonight before we go to bed,
We'll just sit down and pray.

Our thoughts for today are simple,
We will remember those so dear,
As we think of our loved ones,
With visions so very clear.

We look in to the future,
Not into a big black cloud,
Because we miss those we loved,
We will make them so proud.

Written by David Boyce
28 July 2013

David Boyce

We Loves The Cakes

We loves the cakes

There's a food most people love,
From the start some people make,
It fills you with smiles and happiness,
And most people loves the cakes.

We can make them by oneself,
Or buy them ready to eat,
We often get them for special occasions,
Or just when friends and colleagues want to meet.

When ever you are feeling down,
Buy the ingredients for the recipe,
Because the love you put into every cake,
Will make everybody feel happy.

No matter what the reason,
Eating a cake will make you smile,
Don't worry about the weight gain
Just go and walk another mile.

Written by David Boyce
18 May 2020
Copyright DavidBoyce2020

David Boyce

We Need This Lovely Rain Water

We need this lovely rain water

The heavens start to open up,
We are just waiting for the rain,
Then we hear the usual sounds,
Of the pitter patter on the window pane.

The raindrops start to gather,
To form a much large pool,
Ready for the children to jump into,
Whilst walking into school.

The rain falls in many forms,
Sometimes fine and also very heavy drops,
But no matter how it falls to earth,
We are much happier when it stops.

Rain can make you feel miserable,
And very sad indeed,
But water in its natural form,
Is something we all really need.

So no matter how it makes us feel,
Or what we all think,
We need this lovely rain water,
To wash things and to drink

Written by David Boyce
DavidBoyce©2015

David Boyce

We Travel Through Life Like Feathers.

We travel through life like feathers.

We travel through life like feathers,
Going from place to place,
Taking our time in the thermals,
Wherever it takes you without a race.

Taking life as it comes so easy,
Like travelling on the breeze,
Everything going perfectly,
And life being lived with ease.

Some may suffer ruffled feathers,
As their daily life goes on,
Living life just for today,
Because tomorrow we could be gone.

For some will get into turbulent situations,
Then get repeatedly mentally pounded,
Not much more they can do like floating feathers,
Once they fall and they are grounded.

Like many people who fly through life,
They seem to go on forever,
But for others there are obstacles,
Just like the seasons and the bad weather.

So when you have great opportunities,
You need to look what you can take,
To help you through obstacles and turmoil,
And a more comfortable life for you to make.

Written by David Boyce
27 July 2015

DavidBoyce©2015

We Wake Up Every Day.

We wake up every day.

We wake up every day,
With the greatest of intentions,
To do something really good,
Or create the newest of inventions.

Sometimes you need a little help,
Although you are a trier
A little bit of assistance from above,
Which makes you more inspired.

You may sometimes wake up,
With ideas in your head,
But because you are too busy,
You dismiss it instead.

Sometimes the spirit world will try to help,
But everybody has free will,
So if you don't write it down to use,
Somebody else definitely will.

The moral of this poem is simple,
Put a pen next to your bed,
Scribble down the words from your dreams,
Which are clear in your head.

Written by David Boyce
Copyright DavidBoyce©2015

David Boyce

We Will Remember Them

We Will Remember Them

We remember our forefathers and family,

The heroes and the brave,

Who went to war to fight for our futures,

And their own lives they gave.

Many put onto small boats,

To make it easier to land,

But they were killed by snipers,

Before they could feel the sand.

With barbed wire fences unreeled,

Mortar bombs hitting the ground,

The explosions and screams of terror,

Coming from those all around.

They battled through water, towns and fields,

Many had to then build a trench,

Some living months with their fallen comrades,

Smells of decomposition and toilet stench.

Many battled through without malice,
After seeing loved ones killed or maimed,
So we will stand to salute them all today,
And for all who were named.

For those who fought beside them,
Standing there so proud,
' We will remember them '
We will all say out loud!

Written by David Boyce
10 November 2014

Copyright DavidBoyce©2014

David Boyce

We Worry About Our Children

We worry about our children.

□

We worry about our children,
Every single minute of the day,
Because we really love them,
In a very special way.

They think we are over protective,
When we ask them to call,
But we need to know they are safe,
We are their parents after all.

They never realise how precious they are,
Like uncut diamonds to a jeweller,
We only ask them questions,
Because we really care.

Sometimes when they go out at night,
Perhaps drinking with their friends,
Because they are not returning home tonight,
Our nerves are at whit's end.

So if your parents ask you where you're going,
The information you should share,
They need to know you are really safe,
Because they always truly care.

□

Written by David Boyce

2015

David Boyce

We Worry About Our Children.

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□

Written by David Boyce
23 October 2015
David Boyce © 2015

David Boyce

Welsh Daffodils

Welsh Daffodils

As you walk along the valley floor
And along the valleys hills
You will see the blooming flowers
Of the great Welsh daffodils

They stand so tall on big long stalks
So proud to be called Welsh
The yellow petals so vibrant
Which are looking full of health

The trumpet opens fully
To take in the fresh Welsh air
Used to represent St David's Day
And to uplift all those in care

To go with them God made a place
Full of green mountains and the vales
And the daffodils proudly stand today
As a symbol for our Wales

Written by David Boyce
09 September 2007

David Boyce

We've Moved

We've Moved

We set up home some years ago,
In a two bed terraced home.
Then came along the children,
And it became outgrown.

We moved out from the valley,
To a place nearer the sea.
For this would be irrelevant,
If i had no family.

The children now are happy,
With bedrooms, one for each.
We're living down in Bridgend now,
Just a short time from the beach.

We now live in a four bed house,
And I've transferred with the police.
The best thing with a detached house,
There's no more noise, but peace.

We have a drive to place our cars,
We also have a garage.
We feel better living here,
And there's less stress on our marriage.

It cost a lot, but we don't care,
We get the funds to tally,
For we still visit where we lived,
Up in the Cynon Valley.

Written by David Boyce
14 September 2003

DavidBoyce©2003

What We Love About The Welsh Valleys

What we love about the welsh valleys

The trees that line the hillsides,

Follow the contours of the land,

From the giant Breacon Beacon peaks,

To the Porthcawl seaside sands.

Some hillsides are manmade thou,

Left over coal put into mounds,

But nature has taken over now,

Since mining has stopped underground.

Some fields are used for food crops,

When others just for grazing,

And what we love about the welsh valleys most,

The sights are always amazing.

Written by David Boyce

09 April 2009

David Boyce

When Angels Call From Heaven.

When angels call from heaven.

When angels call from heaven,
We try to pass it all on,
To families and loved ones of those,
To the spirit world have gone.

When angels call from heaven,
To those they loved everyday,
Because they keep mentioning them,
With memories when you pray.

When angels call from heaven,
They want to show they are around,
Making sure you are still fine,
Walking this earthly ground.

When angels call from heaven,
We try to answer each one together,
With hope, love and peace,
So their souls can live forever.

Written by David Boyce
South Wales, UK.
04 November 2019

David Boyce

When I Seen Your Angels Wings.

When I seen your Angels wings.

I opened up my eyes today,
In time to see your body swing,
I knew that you had turned away,
When I seen your Angels wings.

Amazed and all excited,
I took in a long deep breath,
As I now know clearly,
Spirit lives on after death.

It is great to see you around,
To confirm we live on forever,
Although we sometimes know you've been,
When we find your pure white feather.

I am glad I now have the ability,
The gift of being a medium,
So I can pass on any messages,
When our Angels and spirits decide to come.

Written by David Boyce
02 March 2013

David Boyce

When It's Time To Learn

When it's Time to Learn

When it's your time
To learn some more
You'll feel it deep
Within your core

When it starts to flow
You won't feel rested
Throughout your sleep
You will be tested

Loved ones will come
Whilst you're in deep sleep
To test your memories
And see what you keep

You can but try
Just to ignore
'til you acknowledge
They will not go

Written By David Boyce
20 July 2006

DavidBoyce©2006

David Boyce

When Spirits Draw Forward.

When spirits draw forward.

When spirits draw forward,
They want to communicate,
With many words of love,
Not full of any hate.

They come here to show us,
That spirit life goes on,
And they are still around you,
They have not gone.

Spirits may need you to acknowledge,
Some memories of special places,
They sometimes mention times or dates,
And even shown their faces.

When spirit draw forward,
With a little message for you,
Acknowledge what is said,
If the information is true.

Written by David Boyce
21 August 2013

David Boyce

When Tears

When tears

When the tears form on your eyelids
And start to run down your face
The hurt and sadness surrounds you
As your loved ones in another place

They have passed from this world of sorrow
To a place of peace and calm
But the hurt is so strong
Cos you can't hold them in your arms.

You think of the ones you love
And the ones you've lost
And the thought of getting them back
No matter what the cost.

Life sometimes feels very cruel
Because they've taken the one you love
But they will never be far away
As they watch over you from above.

Written by David Boyce
4 April 2008

David Boyce

When That Chance Has Gone.

When that chance has gone.

Take pride in what you're doing,
To make yourself advance,
You need to learn from lessons,
Rather than have a second chance.

Use your own initiative,
Be prepared to make a sacrifice,
Listen to those around you,
When they are giving you good advice.

Use your own intuition,
And react when you feel it's wrong,
Because you may get upset,
When that chance has gone.

Try to be independent,
And learn the errors of your ways,
Live your life and prosper,
Until your dying days.

Written by David Boyce
16 August 2015

DavidBoyce©2015

David Boyce

When The Going Got Tough

When the going got tough

When I grew up in the valleys
Where things have changed a lot
We knew who all the neighbours were
And the family they've all got

We never judged each other
For what everybody had
Most people who lived in the street
Were friends of your mother or your dad

We always went on day trips
With sisters and brothers
We'd go all day by bus or train
And stay by the beach with our mothers

We were very happy
Sometimes were very rough
But neighbours stuck together
When the going got tough

Written by David Boyce
29 April 2006

DavidBoyce©2006

David Boyce

When The Lights Of Your Soul Extinguishes.

When the lights of your soul extinguishes.

When the lights of your soul extinguishes,
And your body draws its last breath,
Your life is coming to an end,
At the time humans call death.

Your body will feel much lighter,
With the removal of all life's burdens,
And your guardian angels will stand forward,
To help you greet your loved ones past again.

Your body is but a shell,
In a matter of a moment,
With battle scars and illnesses,
From your time on earth you've spent.

Your body was just a vessel,
To take your soul about within,
From the moment you were conceived,
And you growth started to begin.

Always be safe when climbing,
Try not to be by yourself,
Map out your route and return times,
In case you suffer with your health.

□

Written by David Boyce

DavidBoyce©2016

David Boyce

When The Lord Thinks You Have Done Enough.

When the lord thinks you have done enough.

When the lord thinks you have done enough,
And completed your own quests,
He will recall you back to heaven,
To allow your body to rest.

We all have our own tasks to complete,
And those challenge points to earn,
It gives us education,
To allow our souls to learn.

We will all have good and bad times,
Whilst we live here down on earth,
The decisions you make daily,
Only you will know it's true worth.

Throughout your life you will cross paths,
And teach others true worth,
You will gain friends and enemies,
As you learn lessons here on earth.

Having a religion may help you understand,
The faith in you and others,
But it's personal choice which road you take,
Which in turn may change what you discover.

Believe in yourself whilst you are here,
And make the best of what you can,
Because when that fateful day arrives,
The decision may be taken from your hands.

Written by
David Boyce
South Wales, UK
13 October 2019
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When We Look Back In Our History.

When we look back in our history.

We are the descendants of many generations,
Who struggled in bitter times gone by,
Often travelling many miles away,
To move to areas where jobs lie.

Not just moving to different towns and Counties,
But to unchartered territories abroad,
To start from scratch with nothing,
In places without housing or even proper roads.

Many distant relatives and children died,
From illnesses which could be treated by drugs today,
For those we will remember also,
As we kneel down here to pray.

When we look back in our history,
We need to be thankful for what we got,
You only need to look back a hundred years,
And most didn't seem to have a lot.

Next time you feel sorry for yourself,
Just sit down and pray,
For so many gave their lives at war,
For us to be sitting here today.

Written by David Boyce
16 December 2017
David Boyce © 2017

David Boyce

When You Are Caring For A Loved One.

When you are caring for a loved one.

When you are caring for a loved one
But there is no longer any hope
You wonder when it is going to end
And how you are going to cope

When the person leaves this earthly life
You will have that inner strength to go on
You will feel upset at the time
But glad their pain has now gone

Hold on to all the hope you both had
Ask your god to help their soul
Your caring will continue after life is extinct
And you will both meet your goal

If you need the help to carry on yourself
Once your loved one has left your side
There are people to assist you through
So don't go home and hide

Written by David Boyce
15 March 2011
David Boyce © 2011

David Boyce

When You Are Passionate To Learn.

When you are passionate to learn.

When you are passionate to complete,
Part of your dream state thoughts,
You will gain much spirituality,
And lots of knowledge taught.

Be patient and take your time,
Because there is no need to rush,
Opportunities will arise again,
Without you making any fuss.

Your own spiritual guidance,
Will get so much stronger,
And you will find you will not need,
As much help any longer.

When you are passionate to learn,
Sit down and meditate in the dark,
Ask spirit to guide you along,
It's like a stroll in the park.

Written by David Boyce
20 August 2013

David Boyce

When You Are Young You Make Decisions.

When you are young you make decisions.

When you are young you make decisions,
To things which have been said,
Especially when it is towards you,
About family members who are dead.

This may result in reactions,
Which takes you along a wider path of life,
But you can be inspired by dance,
To keep you out of such strife.

Remember you will meet many people,
Who can help you back to that path one day,
Be prepared to have to work at it,
To stop yourself going astray.

Life is one big learning path,
Sometimes mistakes will be made,
But your personality will help you,
Get back out from the shade.

Written by David Boyce
25 August 2013

David Boyce

When You Feel Everything Is Against You.

When you feel everything is against you.

When you feel everything is against you,
Don't give up and let it win,
You have another Spiritual test,
Which needs now to begin.

Don't let it hurt you mentally,
And stay positive in your thought,
Believe in your guidance,
Relax by meditation as you are taught.

You may hesitate because you're feeling low,
Depression hits you out for six,
Be patient and be positive,
It is something you can fix.

When you feel everything is against you,
Ask your friends to interact,
So you will feel their love and happiness,
Until your personality is back.

Written by David Boyce
11 December 2011
David Boyce © 2011

David Boyce

When You Lose Somebody Special

When you lose somebody special

When you lose somebody special
And can't answer all the questions
The thoughts just go around your head
Until you end up with depression

You no longer understand
Why things happened so fast
You need to get into your head
And remember things that passed

You will never lose your loved one
They are always there
Through life they come with messages
To show they really care

If your mind is open
To all spiritual things
Believe the sights and sounds you hear
And all that your loved one brings

Written by David Boyce
4 July 2004

DavidBoyce©2005

David Boyce

When You Lose Your Soul Mate.

When you lose your soul mate.

When you lose your soul mate
The one you also adore
You will have that depressed feeling
That you don't want to be here no more

You will need to ask yourself the questions
What would happen if you leave
Because this would be a second loss
For family and friends to grieve

It is hard at this point of time
To think beyond your state of grief
You will need the help of family and friends
And perhaps that deep belief

Written by David Boyce
06 February 2011

David Boyce © 2011

David Boyce

When You Wake Up In The Morning.

When you wake up in the morning.

When you wake up in the morning,
You may find it is strange,
Because there is a loss,
Which will make a life change.

You may have a sense of feeling,
So deep within,
And a heartache so bad,
You don't know where to begin.

Everybody deals with a loss,
In many different ways,
But in most religions,
Many will sit down and pray.

Written by David Boyce
21 August 2013

David Boyce

When You Wish Upon A Star

When you wish upon a star.

When you wish upon a star,
You tilt your head up high,
And say the words you need to say,
To the heavens in the sky.

It could be for yourself,
A friend or a relative,
A wish of good health,
You feel you need to give.

When you wish upon a star,
It don't need to cost you in any way,
Because you are sending loving thoughts,
The same as when you pray.

When you wish upon a star,
It's because someone may be unwell,
You wish you could make them better,
With a special magic spell.

When you wish upon a star,
It's to show you really care,
And for those you love who to know,
You will always be there.

Written by David Boyce
09 November 2016
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David Boyce

Whilst Walking Along The Mountainside.

Whilst walking along the mountainside.

The weather can change so quickly,
Whilst walking along the mountainside,
We are always being wary,
Looking for somewhere to hide.

The tone of loud thunder,
Rumbles somewhere over there,
We need to watch where we are going,
And take a bit of care.

Looking out for lightening,
In the distance we see clouds crash,
If it starts to get any closer,
We may need to make a dash.

The bitter cold and wind blows,
When you want to climb up high,
The climate can be nasty,
And some people could really die.

Always be safe when climbing,
Try not to be by yourself,
Map out your route and return times,
In case you suffer with your health.

□

Written by David Boyce
DavidBoyce©2016

David Boyce

Whilst We Walk This Earthly Life.

Whilst we walk this earthly life.

Whilst we walk this earthly life,
We will learn many lessons indeed,
Some things for your own Spiritual development,
And some you do not need.

Whilst we walk this earthly life,
We will meet people for a reason,
We are all very different
Just like the weathers seasons.

Whilst we walk this earthly life,
We will learn many tasks,
This can help many people,
But all they need to do is ask.

Whilst we walk this earthly life,
Many struggles we all will face,
But in the end we will all return home
To a solemn, peaceful place..

Written by David Boyce
19 November 2013

David Boyce

Will Power

Will Power

Will power is something
That every one has got.
Whether you realise,
Or whether you do not.

Will power can help you through
The times which are so bad.
Will power will be there
When you are feeling sad.

Will power and determination,
Can always get you through.
Just ask for help from us above
And we can help you too!

Written by David Boyce
25/11/04

DavidBoyce©2004

David Boyce

Will You Please Tell

Will you please tell

Will you please tell,
My mum and dad.
Now that I've gone,
Please don't be sad.

The conditions I had,
Really gave me pain.
And put the family,
Under lots of strain.

Now that I've gone,
Don't give up hope.
I will be around,
To help you cope.

My energy went,
So very low.
And I could not smile,
To those I loved so.

When you stroked my hair,
With your loving touch.
Although I've gone,
I still love you so much.

Written by David Boyce
19th August 2007

David Boyce

Wilson's Aberdare

WILSONS ABERDARE

I TAKE MY TOYOTA VEHICLE
TO THE PEOPLE WHO REALLY CARE
IT'S BETTER THAN THE BIG COMPANIES
IT'S CALLED WILSONS ABERDARE

WHEN YOUR CAR IS BUSTED
AND IT'S NEEDING A REPAIR
TAKE IT WHERE IT CAN BE TRUSTED
THAT'S WILSONS ABERDARE

WHEN YOUR CAR IS DAMAGED
YOU FEEL LIKE HAVING A SOB
JUST TAKE IT TO WILSONS ABERDARE
THEY WILL DO AN EXCELLENT JOB

THE STAFF ARE ALWAYS COURTEOUS
WITH HAPPINESS AND SMILES
ALTHOUGH THERES A DEALER NEARBY
IT'S WORTH THE EXTRA MILES

WRITTEN BY DAVID BOYCE
16 SEPTEMBER 2004

DavidBoyce©2004

David Boyce

Winter Wildlife.

Winter wildlife.

The autumnal colours,
Now changing on the leaves and trees,
As temperatures start to drop again,
A lot more degrees.

Animals and birds collecting the berries,
For the winter drive,
They need to pile up some food,
To help them all to survive.

Squirrels collecting lots of nuts,
From the trees which start to sway,
Hiding them to safe pockets really well,
To see them through each day by day.

The wildlife hunt all around,
For lots of food and bedding stuff,
Many start very early autumn,
So they will definitely have enough.

They try and teach their young,
To hunt for what they will need,
And those nuts and fruit left behind each year,
Will start to regrow as new seeds.

Written by David Boyce
25 October 2016
Copyright DavidBoyce2016

David Boyce

With A Little Bit Of Help And Hope.

With a little bit of help and hope.

Driving trains is not the most physical job,
But mentally it can be very tough,
Because no matter how hard you try,
Your best is sometimes not good enough.

Their shifts start at many different hours,
Twenty four hours of every day,
And their role is very crucial,
So they expect a descent pay.

After any incidents and accidents,
Drivers can end up in a mental state,
But what passengers only care about,
Is the fact they are going to be late.

After any fatalities and suicides,
It can play with a drivers head,
They may not be able to get comfortable,
Trying to sleep again in their bed.

Many drivers will need counselling,
Just to help them to start to cope,
And get them back into the seat again,
With a little bit of help and hope.

Written by David Boyce
12 February 2017
David Boyce©2017

David Boyce

With Love Forever

With love forever

We all remember the memories
Which we all had
With a loving husband
And a caring Dad.

It's been four years
Since your death
And I still remember
Seeing your last breath.

On 13th of April
We all feel low
Cos we miss you Fred
And we love you so.

So until the day
When we are both together
I will send my prayers
With love forever.

Written 17/02/07
D.W Boyce

David Boyce

Words Can

Words can

Words can never say enough,
From this life which you are leaving,
Words can never show us fully,
How my heart feels to be grieving.

Words can never comfort me as much,
Like a parents caring love,
But simple words can always comfort me,
Knowing they are from you, up above.

Words can sometimes hurt your feelings,
When said whilst drug induced,
But that love and bond between us,
Will never ever be reduced.

Words can often change our emotions,
Sometimes making you happier and sometimes sad,
But special words will stick in your heart and memories,
When they are from your Mam and Dad.

Written by David Boyce
DavidBoyce©2015

David Boyce

Writings

WRITINGS

SOMETHINGS ARE WRITTEN
IN LOVE AND LIGHT
BY OTHER SOULS
WHO ARE OUT OF SIGHT

SOMETHINGS HAVE MEANING
AND OTHERS DON'T
SOMETHINGS YOU'LL KNOW
AND SOME YOU WONT

SOMETIMES IT'S WRITTEN
IN UNUSED WORDS
THEY MENTION FLOWERS
AND EVEN BIRDS

IT MAYBE WRITTEN
FOR YOU OR ME
SOME MAYBE FACT
OR PHILOSOPHY

JUST WRITE IT DOWN
IT'S SO INTENSE
IT'S NOT UP TO YOU
TO MAKE GOOD SENSE

WRITTEN BY DAVID BOYCE
1645 HRS 04/08/04

DavidBoyce©2004

David Boyce

You

You

You are like a star
You shine so bright
Your mind just flows
Like a flying kite
The darkness inside
Always shines out
Like a midnight moon
With no clouds about
You are like a rainbow
Full of colour through and through
Your heart is full of kindness
That's why we all love,
You! !

Written by David Boyce
19 December 2006

DavidBoyce©2006

David Boyce

You Have Your Independence

You have your independence

You have your independence
and your own free will
Don't let them make decisions
Cos you can do them still

Don't let them push you into things
Until you feel you're ready
Then your life is back on track
And thoughts constant and steady

You have your own gut feelings
Which you must not hide
Go with your inner self
And your spiritual side

Even on the bad days
Don't feel you're all alone
Because you help so many out
And you have a heart of stone

Written by David Boyce
15 November 2006

DavidBoyce©2006

David Boyce

You Hear The Whispers

You Hear the Whispers

You hear the whispers
Of persons past
The words are flowing
Strong and don't last

The visions shown
Are really vast
You need to concentrate
Because they are sometimes fast

The thoughts you have
Put into your head
Are the memories
Of those now dead

Don't be disappointed
If you don't get them all
But they are there to use
At your beckoned call

Written By David Boyce
12 July 2007

David Boyce

You Left Us With Broken Hearts.

You left us with broken hearts.

We asked, Why did you take them?
When they were in their prime,
You answered suggestively,
That this was just their time!

You broke our hearts massively,
Just by taking them like this,
Without us saying our last goodbyes,
Without any cwtches and a kiss.

We are hurting beyond explanation,
And now struggle with our beliefs,
You take these loving caring people,
But leave the druggies, rapists and thieves.

Our hearts have been truly broken,
Without any warning they have left,
Gone to the world of spirit,
Leaving us saddened and bereft.

Written by David Boyce
14 January 2019
©DavidBoyce2019

David Boyce

You May Miss That Person To Talk To.

You may miss that person to talk to.

You may miss that person to talk to,
When you are sitting at home,
Because they were always there,
And now you feel all alone.

Some days may be worse than others,
As you think of those you miss,
With the regular cwtches from them,
And the daily gentle loving kiss.

The loss of any loved one,
The sheer feeling of being apart,
So much pain and suffering still,
Deep to the core of your heart.

We cannot really prepare ourselves,
As loss hurts in so many different ways,
But we can join in together,
By sending our love and prayers.

Written by David Boyce
Copyright DavidBoyce©2015

David Boyce

You May Not Realise What You Have Lost.

You may not realise what you have lost.

You may not realise what you have lost,
Until you lose the ones you loved,
Then it will be far too late,
Because you cannot give kisses and hugs.

In life we may have arguments,
Which separate many families for years,
But once you realise they're no longer there,
It may turn you into tears.

It could only take a phone call,
To say you love them still,
And no matter what has been said,
Love them, you always will.

Make that needed contact,
To help resolve all your faults,
Because life goes on for everyone,
And the end of life you cannot halt.

Written by David Boyce
18 December 2013

David Boyce

You No Longer Need To Grieve.

You no longer need to grieve.

When you ask the angels to come,
They will give you a sign,
I can't tell you exactly what it is,
Because it may be different to mine.

We all have a special memory,
No matter how much time has gone,
It may be a specific colour,
Or a special song.

When we ask them to visit us,
A feather they may bring,
Or when there is nobody about,
You may hear your doorbell ring.

It isn't meant to frighten you,
It is to help you believe,
That life goes on in spirit,
And you no longer need to grieve.

Written by David Boyce
04 May 2016

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David Boyce

You No Longer Recognise Me

You no longer recognise me

You no longer recognise me
When I talk to you in your sleep
With a conscious thought so shallow
And breathing o' so deep

You no longer recognise me
When I touch your hair
You seem to forget the past
Or it's because you no longer care

You no longer recognise me
When I come and touch your feet
You awake and are aware I'm there
As if your heart has missed a beat

You no longer recognise me
But you're always in my thought
You miss me and I love you so
But my life was just cut short

You no longer recognise me
When I visit this earthly ground
Be patient and be aware I'm there
When you hear a gracious sound

Written by David Boyce
14th August 2007

David Boyce

You Say You Stand Before Me.

You say you stand before me.

You say you stand before me,
As I look into open space,
Although I often see spirits,
I cannot see your face.

I often think about you
With a tear in my eye,
I see so many others from spirit,
But I never see you, Why?

I often have a conversation,
Through thoughts within my head,
I talk to you about everything,
Although I know you're dead.

We often talk about you,
As though you're still alive,
About our precious memories,
And the times you liked to jive.

We know you're in a special place,
With the pain and illness gone away,
And we all send you our love,
Until we can all meet again one day

Written by David Boyce
01 December 2013

David Boyce

Your Birthday

Your Birthday

Now that it's your birthday
We send you our wishes
If we were there beside you now
We would also give you kisses

We watch you blow the candles
On your birthday cake
We listen very carefully
To the wishes that you make

You keep on wishing we were there
But we can't be any longer
The love and light we send to you
Will make you feel much stronger

So now that it's your birthday
And the candle flickers ember
Don't ever think cos we are not there
We will no longer remember

You will always be in our thoughts
Us all here, up above
Because it's your birthday
And you are the one we love

Written by David Boyce
21 March 2006

DavidBoyce©2006

David Boyce

Your Body Starts To Ache Now.

Your body starts to ache now.

When you wake up in the morning,
And you are feeling really cold,
Your bones and joints are making noises,
So you are feeling really old.

Your body starts to ache now,
It has been doing that a lot,
Then you begin to wonder,
What health problems you really got.

Your feet, your legs, your knees,
Your arms, your elbows and your shoulders,
All start to show signs of wear,
Now you are getting older.

Many problems are inherited,
And planted in your genes,
Showing themselves later in life,
When they will clearly be seen.

□

Written by David Boyce
28 December 2015
David Boyce © 2015

David Boyce

Your Last Goodbye To Them.

Your last goodbye to them.

We often wait for sad news,
Of those we love so much,
Instead of taking a few minutes,
To visit them or just get in touch.

There is a sense of guilt,
You will feel that day which ends so sad,
But it was your own decisions
Not to call in the spare time you had.

No matter if it is family,
A good friend or a work colleague,
Your conscience will be clear,
When you find it was their time to leave.

So if you're thinking about someone special,
Call them just to say hello again,
Because you will never forgive yourself,

If it was your last goodbye to them.

Written by David Boyce

18 July 2016

David Boyce

Your Regrowth

Your regrowth

The end may be here for many,
But far away for some,
The end of life will be with you,
When it's time to come.

Don't attempt to do things silly,
To help this time along,
Because if you haven't learnt your life's lesson,
You won't be gone for long.

For many will rejoin this earth,
As this is where your soul grows,
But no matter whom you are,
You don't know where your soul regrows.

Written by David Boyce
12 May 2008

David Boyce

Your Soul Finally Goes Home.

Your soul finally goes home.

We are but a vessel,
Carrying an inner soul,
Which regenerates again and again,
Until it gets its goal.

Entrapped in deep thoughts,
In a subliminal mind,
Entranced with loving light,
From the heavenly kind.

Non earthly souls rejoice,
From far deep within,
As your earthly life expires,
And your heavenly rebirth begins.

Your earthly bodies will erode,
From skin, blood and bone,
As your pain and suffering subsides,
And your soul finally goes home.

Written by David Boyce
30 May 2017

David Boyce

Your Spirit Friends

Your Spirit Friends

There are many people who you know
That you can call a friend
But there is that one person
Who you can always depend

Not everyone can see them
You think sometimes they hide
Some know them as angels
But they are simply your guides

They come in many human forms
And animal disguises
They change their form sometimes as well
To give individuals surprises

Some you will see as but a child
Because they don't want to frighten
Some you will see middle aged or older
To lift your spirits and enlighten

So if you're felling lonely someday
Talk to your spirit friends
Cos they walk with you in your life
And will be there when it ends

Written by David Boyce
27 September 2006

DavidBoyce©2006

David Boyce

Your Subconscious Mind.

Your subconscious mind.

When your subconscious is working overtime
And spirit wants to talk,
To show you visions of heaven,
The places they now walk.

A place full of serenity,
Tranquillity and peace,
Where the spirit returns to relax,
When from the earthly body it's released.

All diseases and injuries,
All the suffering and pain,
Is taken away from a spirit,
When they leave this earthly plain.

In the subconscious mind of the living,
Some gifted people may sense,
The vibes from spirits' auras returning,
That can sometimes be so immense.

Written by David Boyce
10 May 2013

David Boyce

Your Wedding Day (Kristian & Becky)

Your Wedding day

The day has finally come,
Your wedding day is here don't fear,
Today you will be married,
And full of happy tears.

Today is full of sunshine,
When you can both stand together,
And say your wedding vows,
To be as one forever.

From the bottom of our hearts,
We wish you both happiness for eternity,
Today is called the present,
Because every day is a gift you see.

To Kristian and Becky,
Enjoy your very special day,
With family, friends and colleagues,
Say ' I Do ' your own way.

Written by David Boyce
25 March 2017
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David Boyce