

Poetry Series

**Kimberly (Strothman)
Anderson
- poems -**

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Kimberly (Strothman) Anderson(May,26th,1969)

My name is Kimberly Strothman. I work to serve mankind with a trained eye and a love for beauty. Please feel free to comment or rate my poetry with honesty and integrity.

I am pleased to say I went to Bethel College now University majoring in social work. I recently finished my Masters in Human Development. I worked as a mental health counselor.

Currently I work as a Certified Peer Recovery Specialist/Mental Health Practitioner

I invite you to come along on my journey as a poet. I invite you to come along with me as I explore the hills and valleys of life through the expository and poetic writings of Kimberly Strothman.

May God bless you richly. Kimberly

2006 Will Be Bright

2006 will be bright because I know my redeemer lives. Its the thing I can hang onto. He smiles at me and loves me.

I think of the year 2006 to be a time where God envelops me in his arms. And never lets go. I will be able to truly embrace him as father. And I will be the adored daughter.

2006 will be bright. Because I will stop munching on potato chips and krispy cremes.

I'll start treating myself better physically, emotionally, intellectually, socially

2006 will be bright. Because I know, that my redeemer lives.

I will keep my house beautiful because its my gift from God. I will buy plants and pictures to reflect the beauty.

I will find energy to wash the dishes and mop the floor. Because I will contract with my friends to make this happen. God I need a special measure of grace to make that happen.

2006 will be bright because..... I will embrace an 'attitude of gratitude' and embrace the God who MADE ME.

Kimberly (Strothman) Anderson

Am I Hoardy As I Hit Forty

As I hit forty. I find I'm a little hoardy. I have holy socks that prey. And a wounded heart that is still as tender as a child's. Lord, help me to be beautiful. Not to hold on to a waistline of 40. Or the image of it to be tiny.

I know it is mine. But, isn't it about time that I give everything I own to you. So here is my little ditty dedicated to the one I love.

I hand it to you Lord. The socks that don't know how to pray. In absolute surrender. I take their place. to say.... I hand the following over to you. My waist, my waste, My haste, Everything that my household envelops that not you....

Such as dirt, books, vhs's, half written poetry. My love for caramel apples. and my lies to myself and others. My messy hair. I surrender it all.

Thanks for the vent. Love you Lord. Your daughter. Kimmy

Kimberly (Strothman) Anderson

Beauty In The Night

There is a beauty in the night
A twinkling of a star, Reaching
Pulsating

There is a beauty in the night
a moon showing reflection onto the lake

There is a beauty in the night
Romance and Love, Sensuality

There is beauty in the night
Lush tenderness, tantalizing dreams

There is beauty in the night

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Because Of You....

When I was a little girl I wept because I had no friends. Because of you I am not friendless.

When I was a little girl, , , I didn't have a voice. You helped me find my voice

When I was a little girl... I wept because the pain I felt inside. Now I'm healed. Because of you. I reach for healing not, pain or strife

Because of you I learned to say no, yes, maybe

Because of you...

Because of you. I learned how to set boundaries, build lots of long lasting relationships, strive to be the best I can be... because of you.

I found out with lots of hard work and perseverance dreams do come true. Because of you. Thanks for the lasting impact you've made in my life.

You taught me that racial, class and gender reconciliation was about relationships not about ideologies. Because of you...

I'm still here on earth alive and well

When I met you. I didn't like me very much. But because of you I am able to project my issues in a positive light.

I'm able to see the best in me and in you.

Because of you...

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Dear Dad

Dear Dad,

I want you to know today how much I love you.
I love you more than the chocolate and kisses
I love you more than grandmas cooking, even her banana cream pie
I love you more than blueberries and cream
I love you more than Marshmallows and hot cocoa

Here is why
You laugh at my jokes even when they are silly
You smile when you see me
You teach discipline and hardwork pay off
You answer my phone calls even from work
You forgive me even when I'm a crab apple

Thanks Dad for loving me as deep as you do
we have truly begun the journey of finding the gift of each other. Thanks

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Did You Know...

Did you know....

Did you know that its alright to be uniquely and creatively made

Did you know that God loves you

Did you know your an asset not a liability

Did you know....

Did you know healing happens

Did you know.....

Did you know that Jesus Loves You

He doesn't hate you.

Did you know?

I

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Eloquent Manifestation

How I love thee
Beauty in the sky
Rainbows in the moonlight
Eloquent understanding
Brush of love
How I love thee
Sunset on the water
Ice cream in the springtime
Joy during the harvest
How I love thee
Friendship blossoms

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Finding Myself

It was in reality a burden but, I did it.
I soared to new horizons
Walked on water so to speak

envisioning the beauty within amidst the glory
I make note of your graciousness oh Lord.
Crisply pulling me upward.

Thank you for the heights I've soared, the depths I've gone

Can you conceptualize me Lord as your daughter
hugging me, holding me
Omit the guilt and shame, Be gone faulty reasonings

The benefit of you Lord is vast
I look in marvelment astonishing me

I am enclosed in your love
Significantly seeing the expression of your presence in my being
Praise, exaltation, homage belong to you my God

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Finding The Sunset

Beautiful isn't it. The plethora of color amongst the rocks
a well worn rhyme, a tantalizing night sky wooing us forth
O where is beauty we ask. Is all we have to do is look, listen feel
the unfinished prose of life. Guiding g us. pursuing us

Open the harkened sky, the moon in the midst of praise and adoration that does
belong to God.. Feel the guidance in the moonlight. Feel the direction in the sun
rise. Don't stop until its done o keeper of my soul. passionately pulling me
forth..

You have given me directon, guidance posterity as I watch from the prostrate
position. wandering in the confine of my mind. Do you love me o'keeper of my
soul. Do you love me/? ? ? ? ?

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Free Wind

Free Wind

Isn't it beautiful, the magnificent glory
Bright and Beautiful, Fragrant with Life

Where am I? In the majesty? In the honor
The abyss of time, the hush between the moonlight
Bring me your glory, Bring me your soft blowing insight
To pass the moon whispering, gently abiding

Can we find you? Can we see you?
With the gentle touch of your hand?

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Goodbye Mom Hope Your Birthday Is Swell

its your birthday. I love you! Thanks for giving birth to me. And for being a mommy for a little while.

Today I'm grown up. I still cherish your hugs, your kisses. But, not your slugs or near misses. So where in my heart I need to forgive you. But not sure how or when or why.

Just know I love you. Celebrate your day.KIMBERLY

I wish you knew JESUS

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Graceful Celebration

Today is a graceful celebration
with shiny sunny skies, sparkling, glistening, gleaming
The celebration is in the company we keep.
The mood we meet in the morning

Today is a graceful celebration
angels flying in the sky

Today is a graceful celebration
fireworks going off in the twilight

Today is a graceful celebration
moon is peaking out of the clouds

Today was....a graceful celebration Tommorrow will even be better :)

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Gregory Lee Anderson Will You Marry Me Again

Would you have married me if you knew me then. With my zits on my pits and my slang in my twang. Would you marry me if you knew. I snore during the day.

When you try to do your devotions. I just don't let you pray.

Would you marry me again, knowing all put you through. With my snorty little laugh and my love for a cold cherry coke.

I submit that you would because you love me so, With this little ditty I will let you go. Your not mine but, the Lords so I do what the Lord tells me to do. So right now I want to say I DO I Do. I LOVE YOU>

That comes from above straight to the heart. Please don't let me give you a dart. I do I do. I do love you.

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Harvest Time

orange, red, yellow, green. The colors gently falling,
billowing in the wind. The smell of dry leaves, barbeques, musty air

finding that time in our hearts for quiet contemplation
Harvest time is here.

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Help Me

Help me to find the patience and love I need and deserve
Help me to be patient and kind
Help me to know who I am aside from work, home and family
Help me to do what I need to do to survive.

Help me Even more than that. Help me to thrive.

Rest
Relaxation
Write-Journal

Help me to love just a little more deeply
To love just a little more brightly
To clean just a little more cheerfully

Who am I to ask for these things. I'm your daughter Lord

Help me be the best I can be and know what that is: >>>>>>>>>

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I Appreciate You

You've come into my life perfectly
Coming along side me, guiding me
gently with encouragement you build me up

I just want to say today 'thanks'

Your appreciated and respected, loved and cherished

Kind beyond measure

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I Have Dreams

Dear Lord,

I have dreams that someday the world will be a better place
I have dreams that the younger ones will carry on my legacy
I have dreams that your will be done

I have dreams that grace will prevail
I have dreams that friendships will blossom
I have dreams that....

I have dreams that are becoming a reality.

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If I Don'T Write I Will Explode With An Unrequited Heart

I have to write, I can't stop. Its within me to be the best I can grief I feel is too prevacive. The only way to get it out is to write. What is my unrequited heart. Is it the mystery/misery

My unrequited heart is miserable without thee until I realize I have found another.

The other is an object of my affection. Not the center of my worship

I love thee with a passionate kiss, a drawing of the wind, pleasure point pursued.
I love you with an embrace of the heart.

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If Truth Be Told, I Don't Know What To Say

Truth be told I don't know what to say.

My heart is so wounded, I just don't know how to pray

My love is still in me, but, my doubt still prevails. My friends all say I'm loopy. Which takes the wind out of my sails. Oh, how I need you today as I pray. The blessings they shower through each passing day. I love you today and tomorrow still. You know me to not look for the thrill.

But still, I must say. I don't know how you do it when you don't know how to pray. I pray the wind blows me only so far. Before I find the wind that can take me to the car. Which is my symbol of peace and tranquility.

Oh Lord, I don't know what to say. My life keeps passing. With beauty and grace. I think can still tie up my shoe lace. Oh Lord, what do you do when....

you've traveled so far. only to find, life is the token gesture of a reality that is much deeper

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I'M A Survivor, More Likely, I Am A Thriver

The Lord says: I will change your name

My name is no longer: wounded lonely scared afraid

I am: overcomer, beautiful, excellent, terrific one

; If you stay where you were your going to get what you got. but if you thrive where you are, your going to see the beauty of the world.

Thriving takes GUTS. It takes fortitude and patience. It means making positive changes so roots of happiness grow deep. Go and Bloom where you are planted.
Amen

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It Took A Village To Make Me A College Graduate, Thank You Dad

When I was a little girl I quit dreaming. I never played with dolls or believed I would be married someday. I never believed I would be a mom. But something happened when I turned thirteen. You gained custody. You took me all by myself fishing and talked about the sky. You gave me individualized attention. You helped me dream someday that I would be a wife, a mom, a worker in society. You helped me dream.

Now its true I'm a wife, a mother, a college graduate

Thank you

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Its Time To Grieve?

Not according to my watch its not.
I

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Love From Above

Love from above
Its you I'm thinking of
My love from above
Sweet adoration, dedication

To you I love
Love from above
sweet love, sweet love caressing me
your sweet touch is magical

angels watching over me
You know what I'm doing at anytime
there for me always

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Milo And Mycalla

Sitten in a farm yard there you were. given me hugs and shedding your fur.
Finding me is the best you could do. because I love me and you do to. I love you
and you love me keeping in mind now there is three. Chipper and Milo now
Mycalla makes three.

Thank you God for giving them to me

I wanted a baby you gave me a bird, Along with the bird you gave me a cat.
But, you didn't stop at that.

You gave me a kitten who purrs like a car and messes up the house. Otherwise I
give her a star. Shes as sweet as can be. A love thats for sure. A cat a kitten a
bird. All I asked for was your heart. You gave it too me Now what Fish? ? ?

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Ode To My Step Mommy

Dear Step mom,

I want to tell you how much I love you. You are a kind and compassionate tough nut of a soul. You care deeply. You love freely.

My favorite memory of you is baking and grocery shopping. You made those events fun.

Not only did you take me by the hand to show me lifes way, you took me by the heart to guide on the path to success.

I am a greater success today because of you. You gave me dogged determination to be the human, to fail and get up and brush myself off and try again

Thanks again and again

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Refreshing Is The Night.

As I look out my window I see stars glistening in the moonlight. sprinkled with the street lights. I hear my client in the garage smoking his cigarette.

Its calming and refreshing to see the snow. sparkle. dark lines of houses, the footsteps of people getting up in the morning. The sound of the pan sizzling to make pancakes.

Refreshing is the night as I look at the mound of paperwork. I think back over the night the cleaning, the catching up on my e-mails. The poetic happenings. Refreshing is this night as it becomes day.

Kimberly (Strothman) Anderson

This Little Ditty Is For Me

I'm proud of who you've become
A woman of Character, Bright, Witty, Charming
This little ditty is for you.

You find joy, hope and dreams to come true
You find love in the midst of destruction
Faith in the period of misunderstanding
This little ditty is for you

KEEP IT GOING. You are a person who loves the world around you
You are a person who finds the gem in bottom of the blackened sea
Your a person who cries and laughs
Your a person who is simplistic yet beautiful

Keep it real, Keep it sweet,

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To Be A Mom....

To be a mom takes guts, fortitude and patience
It takes courage, love and strength
Some times being a mom means carrying a child behind your heart
Some times being a mom means carrying somebody in your heart

Its a spiritual birth meant for those who have learned to love
Sometimes its given to those who've found this strength

Some people think motherhood is a physical action. I don't
To be a REAL mom takes heartfelt action and sometimes inaction

Lord, help me be a better mom today. Help me be involved, loving and
responsive to the needs of my child.

Today I want to thank the moms out there who have been there for me in my
own process and growth.

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Twilight, Twilight

Twilight, Twilight
Flying Faster into the night
so fast so bright can't see the night

Twilight, Twilight
I can't keep up

Twilight, Twilight
What a fright, delight

Twilight, Twilight
Daybreak, daynight
moonstruck, down to the ground

Twilight, Twilight
Tonight, tonight we get it right tonight.

Twilight, Twilight

Written in connection of an anonymous source

Kimberly (Strothman) Anderson

Wedded Bliss At Christmas Time

Irony of Ironies there is wedded bliss
The time of giving and receiving
The time to see the down-troddened, the disenfranchised

Opening presents with gleefulness
Bringing change to family systems
Whoa what a christmas

Enveloping riches, embracing harmony
Loving, hating, giving, receiving
Oh Irony of Irony

Lets celebrate the day withe gladness and joy
Gratitude and mercy
Finding unity in our family of choice

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Wonderous

Wonderous isn't it the christ child come to life
Filling the stable with wonderful aroma I'm sure

As a mom there is nothing as precious as giving birth
wonderful aroma indeed

sparkling eyes looking at you with a glimmer
This is my mommy.

No tears to fall just a glance eye to eye I'm sure
Lord thank you for the gift of my child. Amen

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You Are A Gift From God

I want to share it from the roof tops down to the valley. I care.
I care about the sun, the moon, the stars

But more over I care about you. I don't know how to express the deepest felt feelings but, you are wonderful. You are a gift from God. Misunderstood, mistaken and abused at times. You are a gift from God. I appreciate your smile, your laugh, your advice but, most of all your honesty. You are a gift from God.

Your brilliance is amazing. your intelligence superior. You are a gift from God. God made you into someone who is healthy whole and s for sharing that strength with me. You are a gift from God.

This poem is incomplete but, the bottom line is: You are a gift from God.

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