

Poetry Series

Melissa Desiree Reddy
- poems -

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Chartered accountant in South Africa, no poetry history just life experiences, bearing my soul on a page, and hearing the world's response....

LIFE makes us grow, ugly experiences build our character, produces perserverance and ultimately HOPE! !

A Fathers Heart

So I sat on my bed
And the thoughts flooded my head
I wondered what I did wrong
That the boy I loved would not love me back....

Dad came in and sat beside me
Tears streaming down my face
I told him my story of rejection
Dad, its makes no sense

He pulled me in his arms
Held me close to his chest
and said 'my love, you are beautiful'
his voice the sweetest i have ever heard
reassuring, comforting, and I was secure

All in one moment I knew I was loved not on merit
but by grace
By my father's word's i was restored
Made whole in 5 words and 1 action

Its a memory I shall never forget,
A memory that is living
everytime i feel crushed by this world
I think about my DAD and how he defined me that day,

Looking my worst, mascara running down my cheeks,
My Dad's voice strengthed me, I knew I was loved! !
Thank you Dad, you are my hero, my best friend, my everything.
Thank you that you never left me alone! !

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God, It Hurts

God it hurts, it's like a knife through my heart.
It pains, its sore,
Please come take me out,
I cannot do this, I will not survive
Its hard Lord It's hard,

I am not Jesus; I cannot take this cup,
Please remove it, it feels like it will not stop,
I cannot drink it, its bitter in my mouth
Give me strength to take this on and remove all my doubt,

What is the purpose of this in my life?
Why do I need to go through it?
What will I learn?
Give me a different test Lord;
I really cannot do this one,
Remove me from here I cannot bear it,

I cannot do this every day,
I cannot Lord, I cannot,
I don't have the strength, the will power
The ability to fake it, I cannot Lord,

I can't handle seeing, speaking to him,
Lord my heart is soft it's weak,
I know we cannot be, but dad he is what I want
I am pouring my heart to you,

Can you hear me?
Are you listening?
I cannot hear you,
Tell me what to do, what to say

This is just not normal life
Is it from Satan, to tempt me and bring me strife
What does he gain?
Will this build my character Lord,
Give me perseverance,
Give me hope,

Let me let him go, fill me again with you Lord,
Let me be consumed by you,
Burn in me, passion for you again,
Remove my fleshly desires, my sin my evil thoughts

Wash me clean, make me whole,
I am torn,
I lie on a floor
With my bruised heart in my hand,
Dad, I willingly let him stomp on me....

So if you will for this to be my cup
I will drink it, Lord, until you say it stops! ! !

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I Am Free

HE WALKED BACK INTO MY LIFE
AND IN ONE BLOW I WAS TAKEN BACK
BACK TO HOW I USE TO FEEL
WHY ARE YOU TRYING TO CONSUME ME WITH YOU

I WANT OUT, YOU HURT ME BEFORE
YES YOU MAKE ME LAUGH, YES I AM COMFORTABLE WITH YOU
YES, I DO WANT YOU, YES I HAVE STRONG FEELINGS FOR YOU,
BUT YOU PLAY WITH MY EMOTIONS YOU TOY WITH MY HEART

YOU KNOW WHICH STRINGS TO PULL
YOU KNOW EXACTLY HOW TO WORM YOUR WAY IN
YOU WANT WHATEVER THIS IS WITHOUT THE COMMITMENT
I WONT DO THAT

I THINK I HAVE CONQUERED YOU NOW I HAVE MADE MY DECISION
YES YOU ARE HOT BUT I LOVE ME ENOUGH TO KNOW THAT
WE WERE NEVER MEANT TO BE,
SO NO MORE APPEALS, JUST A FREEING OF YOU AND ME

ME TO BE ME, AND YOU TO BE YOU,
IT WAS A GREAT LEARNING EXPERIENCE
I LOVE YOU FOR IT
OUR LOVE WAS SUPERFICAL, JUST LUST NOT LOVE

I AM SORRY, BUT NOW I HAVE ENTERED INTO A SPACIOUS PLACE
YOU, HERE, CROWDS IT.
THERE CANNOT BE MUCH MORE BETWEEN US,
FRIENDS WE WILL ALWAYS BE,
LOVERS IS A PAST SCENE,
THIS IS A NEW ACT, NEW CHAPTER, AND YOU AND I ARE NO LONGER THE MAIN
CHARACTERS

LET'S LOOK BACK AND SMILE,
IT WAS GOOD WITH YOU, IT JUST WAS NOT EVERLASTING
I WANT MY HAPPILY EVER AFTER,
MY PRINCE CHARMING IS STILL TO BE REVEALED,
I TRIED CASTING YOU AS THE LEAD,
BUT OHH MY HEART IT SANK, YOU NEVER OWNED "PRINCE CHARMING" THE

ROLE.

SO ONCE AGAIN THE ROLE IS UP FOR GRABS AND I AM EXCITED AT THE
POSSIBILITY OF WHO WILL PLAY HIM NEXT..... TO BE CONTINUED

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My Dad

Moments of pleasure come and go but in his arms is my home.
He found me he presued me he beckoned me in,
I found my treasure
My journey begins
He holds my hand leads me forth,
I trust i know him, i want to know his heart
He calls me to his table
I sit before him
He stares into me, he knows my thoughts he knows my heart,
I wonder why why WHY ME
He replies in his gentle voice,
My grace is sufficient
I break down and cry for i know who i am i know my flesh
My tears are tears of joy
For i am redemmed by kingsmen who loved me before i came into being....
so stand and worship worship him and him alone
For he alone is the one i LOVE- BoDY MiNd and SoUI.
This is just a quickie bout how i feel for my dad my papa my best friend my
king..... my everything.....

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My Heart

i met him a 3 years ago,
now we are friends,
he held me close once, for a little too long,
i thought we had something,
but i think i was wrong,
he is older much older,
but i am comfortable with him,
how would i know if he feels anything for me? ?
he only held me, once we had a cheek kiss
but that doesnt count,
he hurt me, he took long,
he just supported my decision to leave,
i wanted him to say STOP, wait
but No he didnt he just said 'this is it'
no more but i still think i fell in LOVE,
the dreaded words,
i hate it i never want to be in it again
take me out of this spiral
let me be me! !
let me forget him
why so long! ! ! J make the move! ! ! i just need one sign! ! !
be brave take the plunge.....
i say i dont want him but if he called now he would brighten my day...
i love him...

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Pinched By....

Days have past, moments lapse
i find myself wanting to call you....
i resist
i hold back
i know i cannot walk that road again! !

Its been a month since we talked
I know I still have feelings for you
But the more i see on the net
the more I realise that you leave a bad taste in my mouth! !

Our back and fro made me weary,
But recently I found myself teary
why, i know better now,
but my heart is pinched

If you called right now,
I know i should not answer but my heart would still leap
I think i am spell bound,
My emotions are all over the place

I wanna forget you but I dont think I will,
you are a lesson I had to learn
a costly one if i may say
but a lesson well learnt anyway! !

So for now I will hold back and
Do what you do soo very well.

Goodbye to a love that never made it into my future! !

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Power Of The King

Death be not proud
for you have no hold over my life,
Death be not proud
for I cannot die! !

Death be not proud
you instill no fear
Death be not proud
for my King lay down His life for me

Death be not proud
you have no power
you destroy just flesh and bone
you dont have the power to resurrect

Death be not proud
you own me not
for I have been bought
Death be not proud
for my soul shall live on,

In HIS Kingdom is where I belong! !

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Stupidity And A Crush

I stand in tears
I have so many fears
Rejection from you is one of them
So I am locking up this secret crush

Surprisingly, you actually know
Yet you pretend, you know and you lie
You were using me all this time
I should have known not to mix my business and pleasure! !

You even told me that
Was I blind?
Why didn't I see that I was being used?
How could I jump at your every wimp? ?

I know that when I love, I LOVE
I give all of me, hold nothing back
But you, you are so closed off! !
You manipulate me, I can't believe it

I am only seeing it now... NOW
A little too late, 12 months too late
Don't flirt with me, don't call me,
And when I am at my worst, don't try to chat me up

Please know what you are doing
Is hurting me, I can't do it no more,
I will not apologise, for this
It was my fault I was stupid

I still am a little stupid
But I can recover from this
I will not let you still control my heart
I just can't believe YOUR actions

I really didn't know you.....

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Three Lilies

(To my sisters - my treasured lilies)

Three little lilies were the best of friends,
They grew up in garden surrounded by love

Twenty five years down the line,
the oldest lily thought it was time

Time for her to leave
It was her season to grow in a different garden in a different home

The other lilies grieved
They felt abandoned and all alone

They knew it was the natural progression in life
But could not understand and mend the hole inside

The oldest lily felt it too
but put on a brave face to help them through

Life was sad, life was hard
the oldest lily was ohhh soo far

Holidays came and she felt all alone,
She hoped and prayed to go back home

The Lord heard her prayers and granted her desire
Once again she was united and her heart was a blazing fire

Her smile returned and her heart was warm
She looked above and thanked the Lord

The week came and the week went
It was time for her to return

The memories like treasures in a jar
she held them in her heart
to pull them out when the lilies were far apart! !

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Today

EVERY MORNING BRINGS A NEW DAY
A DAY FILLED WITH POTENTIAL
WITH HOPE AND COLOURS ARRAY
A DAY FILLED WITH HIS GLORY
HIS BEAUTY HIS SPLENDOUR
FILLED WITH HIS MAJESTIC RADIENCE

YES TODAY IS THE DAY, I SHARE HIS LOVE
HIS MERCY HIS GRACE
TODAY I FALL MORE IN LOVE WITH HIM
AS I LOOK FULL INTO HIS BEAUTIFUL FACE! !

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Without But Getting By...

I started out today with a plan,
I told you how i felt, i held my heart out
You stomped on it, you crushed it
and placed it back in my hands
how could you, wher did we go wrong
why was i not pretty enough, was it my age, was it the colour of my skin
you make me feel unpretty,
i am taking back my power
you destroyed my spirit in one blow
so i am taking back my power
I let you have the best of me
now i am taking back my power
you tainted me, i feel stained
I never thought i would say 'i never want to love again'
I would have beant over backwards for you,
I was the best you had, or will have
you lost out and now i am taking it all back.....

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You Found Me! ! !

I found myself lieing in pool of deciet
I found myself battling to breathe
I found myself drowning in misery
I found myself unable to find my feet

I stopped you opened my eyes
I stopped screaming I heard your voice
I stopped fighting and reached for your open arms
I stopped battling for my own will

You found me laying in pool of tears
You found me and washed me clean
You found me and gave me a new robe
You found me and drenched me in your love

You loved me when I thought I could not be loved
You restored me when I thought all was lost
You stood by me when I thought I was alone
You carried me when I was too weak to carry on

You are my saving grace
You are my everything! ! !

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