**Poetry Series** 

# Ashley Jackson - poems -

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# Ashley Jackson(December 10,1990)

Born to Alisa E. Campbell Paul of Jasper, Florida and Darren Antwan Jackson of Valdosta, Georgia at South Georgia Medical Center. Enjoys writing poetry, talking on the phone, hanging out with friends, making new friends, most of all being friends with Ciara Solomon, and, Briana Henderson, reading novels, browsing the internet, studying, playing with little sister, eating, and just being Ashley. Attend Hamilton County High School of Jasper, Florida. Honors student, member of Pre-Collegiate, and Secratary of Sigma Delta at her school. The secratary of the youth choir at church, youth motivator speaker at her church, the secretary of the entire sunday school body at church.

### Daughter's Desire Of Love

Dear Daddy, All I am wanting is your tender love and care I'm not talking about chocolates, balloons, and a teddy bear But I am talking about love that contains phone calls, a hug, and a kiss 'Is that too hard for him to do? ' ma often hear me hiss Lord knows she doesn't know Surely I know one day you will regret for not being in my life Just this one regret will cut you up just like a knife Without you sometimes life is pure hell So I am gon' live my life so I can tell Of how I lived my life and overcame Sooner of later I'll know who to blame For making my life the best that it happened to be I am so happy can't you see

#### Friends Are Angels

Friends are angels They are sent from up above God sent them so that you could be loved

Friends are angels They have wings that glimmer with gold With a tiny little tear to show that they care

Friends are angels I know for sure because They leave footprints in your heart to let you know that nothing can tear you two apart

Written: November 24,2005

# Haiku 1: My Friends

I love all my friends They are always there for me My friends make me smile

# Haiku 2: My Friends

My friends broke my heart They went behind me and lied They made my heart hurt

# Haiku 3: My Friends

They got mad at me The others were not worried My friends made me mad

## If I Could Close My Eyes

If I could close my eyes and dream A dream of when you and I first met I Would cry tears of happiness because That was the best day of my life

If I could close my eyes and think Of the day I have went without seeing you I would turn back the hands of time and Run back into your long beautiful arms

It I could close my eyes and dream A dream I would dream of the day I told My sisters, Katrina and Jerchelle, That you are the one and you were Going to be the one until the end

If I could close my eyes and a Magical spell appear I would open My eyes and you would be right there With open arms and loving words of, 'I love you darling dear. Will you be here forever because you are the best that ever happened to me? '

Written: March 2005

## It's All About Me: Ashley Sierra Jackson

Ashley-

Trustworthy, generous, and responsible Sister of Brandon and Lakvavia Lover of poetry, excitement, and glory Who is happy, lovely, and joyous Who needs food, love, friends, family, and grooming items Who gives advice, encouragement, love, and company Who fears God, baby dolls, snakes, dogs, and bad luck Who would like to see her school improve, neighborhood clean, and all people; black, white polka dot, or green; united as brothers and sisters Who lives in a white 4- bedroom house on Martin Luther King Drive -Jackson

#### May God Be With You Until We Meet Again

Family it was hard Sorry I had to leave so soon But God saw fit for me to leave Please don't cry for me You will miss me dearly Yes, I do believe But the master heard my call, he heard my plea So he came to see about me He knew my soul needed rest Don't you know he knows what's best Please, family, be happy because I have gone to my eternal home Here, I will be alright Just look to the sky and watch me shine bright The journey was too long, I couldn't go on any longer I got weak and went to sleep God is going to take care of me so don't worry I will see you some day but until then; May God Be With You Until We Meet Again

#### My Ancestors' Sonnet

The freedom we have comes from years ago We cam to America on a ship The chains that held us gave many a woe Because we were black, the masters did grip The back of the bus was our only entrance To life for the better which never was I thank God he gave us another chance They wanted us to obey their bylaws The ones who went their own way did suffer They hang us and beat us all just because Their cruel actions just made us all tougher

After all those years of torment and pain It is our choice to make life bad again

## My Dream

One day I dreamt I found a special friend God told me not to fret because my dream would one day come true Then one day my dream surely came true That special friend happen to be you Now that you are in my, it means something brand new: 'No matter what it will get better for you, ' Now that you are my friend Until I get to heaven My dream will never end

#### My Son, You Can Make It

My son, you can make it Although I am gone You are not alone God will see you through all of your trying times As he sits on his throne

My son, you can make it Please hold to God's unchanging hand Being here was not one of God's promises So it was meant for me to go When the master made his call I couldn't say no

My son you can make it To where I made it For we will meet again face to face When your work here is done And thy heavenly father makes his calls for you to come one home

MY SON YOU CAN MAKE IT

#### My Vivid Future

As I walk down the road and think I think about my adulthood in a good way My future is going to be a blast, no it won't shrink

I am afraid I will lose my visualization if I blink Or another thought and become dismay As I walk down the road and think

As I draw this vivid picture with gray ink I wait with great anticipation for that day My future is going to be a blast, no it won't shrink

Oooops, my thought almost had shrink I quietly ask my thought to lay As I walk down the road and think

Just then my eyes tried to blink Because they are waiting for my head to lay My future is going to be a blast, no it won't shrink

Please don't go away for I still want to think About the wonderful way As I walk down the road and think Of my future that will not shrink

# My Yellow And Pink Life

I am of many colors; I'm not of just one

For half of me is as yellow as the sun

Each day I am filled with joy because the sun awakens me with its joyous warmth

When the sun shines through my window

I suddenly become as cheerful as a lark

After I am dressed and ready to start the day, I go out into the world and bless somebody else's day with my talented presence

That is only half of me

The other half of me is as pink as my tongue

I am sweet just like watermelon on a summer day

Not only am I sweet but I am also as nice as a plump, fluffy, beautiful Siamese cat

I love to play and have fun

What is life without much fun and enjoyment?

To be honest with you most of my life is yellow

## Sister, Please Hold My Hand

Sister, please hold my hand As we journey through this land Together we stand, together we will fall No matter what, God will keep us together That will be the best of all

Sister, please hold my hand Because without you I can't stand For we were put on this earth for a reason To go through every good and bad season

Sister, please hold my hand As our strength, together, builds each other to become strong So that our love for each other will last long

#### **Tomorrow Is Never Promised**

God never once said tomorrow was promised So why do you put off what you could do for God today for tomorrow? Did you know if wait until tomorrow, tomorrow maybe too late?

God never once put off any of your blessings? So why do you wait to work for God tomorrow when he made the command; 'Go tell somebody I am a miracle worker? ' What if God put off your blessing of a healing or that money for that \$250 phone bill?

What are you going to do then?

God never once said the next minute was promised So if I were you my brothers and sisters What I could do for God today, I would do today because: **Tomorrow Is Never Promised** 

# You Will Be Alright

Life can be so hard but you have to look at the bright side of it Times make you want to give up But what's the use of giving up? God promised that he will make it better for you For he said in his word, 'If I take you to a situation, I will take you through it.' Don't fret my sister because someday it will all go away Stop crying and wipe your weeping eyes God will never leave you nor will he forsake you Just look to the hills from which comes your help because all your help do come from the Lord If you know God is alive my sister: You Will Be Alright