

Poetry Series

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**- poems -**

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# A Lasting Impression

We met on the other side of the sunny valley where the sun sets cross's the northern sky blue mountains. There we meet with smiles and kindness. The lord took my hand and the trees swayed softly as the rain came down gently. For this world left one soul like a troop train coming back from war, but it had gained something as well. Saying good is never forgotten, it lives in our hearts forever. That idea drives on that a good bye is the never the finial good bye. That is because you will see them again when you meet the almighty lord and savoir.

joe hirsch

# A Mysterious Evening In Holland

It was a dark and stormy night in Holland. We took shelter in old a mil just south Amsterdam. The thunder rolled across autumn sky. We explored the mill and we walked into the little room and saw a sign dated 1855 Holland Mill Company. We could smell the ink and hear the lost voices of the people who worked here in the past. The wind grew loud like a freight train. We sleep our sleeping bags upstairs on the cool wooden floor. I looked to my friends and I said what a day. They all said yes and the other people with us concurred as well. We heard stories of the old mil. Strange happenings have occurred at the old mill and also allot of weird noises around the mill. My friends all looked at me and they were eager to investigate the old mill. We all tired to get some rest, but we couldn't. We saw this shadow walk across the room and my friends. Andrew nudge me and said look Joe it is a ghost. I walked over and asked his name, but he vanished into the night like, smoke on a sunny day. Going back to bed and trying to forget about stranger visit and I tried to think of happy things and than a huge crash a woke me to my feet. Kate was screaming and her war faced never looked more real in my life. Sure I seen few war faces in my life and I have seen people go nuts, but old Kate looked a solider ready for the kill. I said dear old Kate what is wrong. She said look with quivered lip. Sure enough I looked and it was the grim reaper with siphon. I said howdy how ya are. He walked over and said hi Joe hasn't talked ya in while." Yes "he said, I have been busy with this economy I see my friend. Kate meets the catcher's souls. With a bewildered look she shook his hand. He said somebody in Holland feel off their roof trying to take off there satellite dish. Go figure he said. Yes I know people trying to save a buck. I heard you were in town so I stopped by and talked a little more. Kate and I snuggled for the rest of the night. Gee my girl friend really is going to get me this April fool's day next I thought about. We fell asleep around 9 am and at the stroke of midnight I awoke to another sound. Andrew comes running down the stairs and says Joe my girl friend alliy is missing. I got on my cell phone and called Adrian my partner and I phoned him. He came by fighter jet and was parachuted in. him and I went out looking for her and there raining was coming down like mad in a golfing range. We hiked about 20 miles and we found her at the super market buying chunky monkey ice cream. We said alliy we are so are happy to see you and we called Andrew and he was overly thrilled to here of that. Andrew had now joined the quest for the secret of the mill and as all slept peacefully, I again woke to the sound of footsteps on the floor. I gulped and I said oh my heavens. There was this guy with one hand and saying something about where's my coffee. I walked over and told him 30 miles east is the coffee shop and so he walked into the night like a stranger in the night. Boy 3 is I got to get some sleep and so I did. We slept through the night and the storm parted to sunny skies. We

explored the rest of the mill and we found a note. It said here lies the parted souls of the Holland mill company and if shall met them in the middle of story nights remember what they did and how they helped millions of people get the knowledge of life. We smiled knowing we had found the secret of the old in Holland. We hiked back to the car and drove to the airport. As the plane raced the run way like jaguar, I thought of that trip and how it touched my life and how made think of life. The plane banked over west Holland and the sun set. I smiled and thought of my friends and our wonderful time. I feel a sleep thinking of the next adventure with my pals.

joe hirsch

# I Met An Angel

I meet an angel on cool summer eve and she touched my face. We walked hand and hand among the stars. We fell into each other's we danced among the misty mid night sky. As i looked into her eyes and i found the magic among her soul. we gazed at each other like 2 strangers in the night. Are love so strong like burning snuggled into each others arms and she kissed me gently. we made love under the cool summer air and holding each other.i had found love and i know i had the one. We soared like doves bound lands greater than our self.

joe hirsch

## Life In Bottel

Things in life just ain't what they seem. We got war, poverty, and everything going on in life. I can't find the ways to tell about how much pain and rejection there is in the world. Being away from home, growing up in the projects and talking about like as were day in the life of the great. Somehow I can face this reality we're going through and trying to find the way through life. Just isn't real with you and the way I've been dealing with. Sometimes I think about you not being here and me being over there, among guns and mothers who can't get along because their babies are at war and the life we know we can find. To find redemption is like trying to find answers to puzzles that are never solved. One day, we find the answers and maybe everything can be the way it was.

joe hirsch

# Love

Every day I be thinking about you and I have been missing the days when we were kids on the Jersey shore. To look at you to look at us as more than whole to find the way of the world just to know you were something great, something true that I never knew and every time I look into your eyes I find that magic and the times I had to say goodbye. Couldn't be greater the day I loved you. Loving you baby girl is the greatest thing in the world. Trying to find the way into your heart and your soul. The magic we felt that night on the Carolina shore. Just to hold you one more time, to see you more than the world, more than my girl. You're my world and my sky.

joe hirsch



# My Angel

met angel one sunny morning in early autumn. Her hair was long and her eyes blue as the sky above. Her hair was dark brown like the southern walnut trees that lined the Tennessee River bank. She took my hand and said do not have any fear my child. We walked through the calm and still valley like two friends who had met before. The leaves were falling and the rivers had paved a new course. Another summer had passed and another year was going to close. She talks softly and she spoke peace and happiness. She told me about life and why the world is the way it is. We sat on the shore like two strangers but as the sunset we grew close and found that we more than friends. We gazed out over the ocean and watched the ships sail like they have done since man had started time. I remember that night like it was yesterday and still to this day I can see in the sky smiling and watching over me. They say everybody has angel and well this how image mine watching over me and guiding me through life

joe hirsch

# My Dog And Me

When life goes a stray and your poor old dog can't sing the blues any more. You just have to start tapping with your left foot to the old southern tune. Life is like a road country road winding among the mountains. We want to get there but where never in hurry and when get there its most amazing thing you ever see. So you sit atop a mountain you and your dog a foot a tapping to the old songs of the south. You dog and your dog just look at each other with joy. There is nothing great than life, a man and his dog. So you sit upon a millions of stars gazing at life greatest wonders. I started to my play fiddle and you look at your dog. Your dog looks back and starts tapping his left foot again. A man his dog and life down past the mason Dixie line. So that old dog started howling and at the mid night train. It came rolling around the bend at a quarter to four. The sound of the whistle made my dog start doing the 2 step with old on. The dog and on danced all night to the whistle of southern train bound for Kentucky. I and on got married. So they live happy with their dog in the hills of the appalachaims. every time the train comes rolling around they smile and enbrance there love.

joe hirsch

# One Life

As I set for lands far and wide, I took at life. I didn't know if I was coming back or weather I see the world. As I looked a fellow soldiers shook their hands I realized than life in upon me. You got one life to live and one dance to share. As stood there over look the skies I wonder about the world and why we are we different. I smiled at my family and I know I found the greatest sense of joy one man could feel. We are often looking at each other and judge. For it is not the color of their skin, weather they, black, white or other creed. It doesn't matter whether you catholic, Christian or Muslim. You got one life to live and once dance to share. You are born and you die. The deep you travel in your soul to find your quest for peace, you know that you can make difference. As I looked out than window rolling down that run way bound for lands greater than myself, I had known nothing great than home I had came from. I knew that life was again dancing with me. I rehearsed the words you have to life to live and that's all you got I met traveling soul. He said my dear boy let me you something. I listed to wise old words of this man. He said for every chance you get dance, you always get improve to become the best. As I looked he and he look back smile. I had known this man for minute and he somehow show me the light. To my amaze he was catholic a preacher who spoke of the light with passion and kindness. As conversed we realized we embarked knowing that life was upon us. We again sung the words you got one life, one dance. As I stood there looker the ocean blue I began to realize what this wise man had said. We began to ponder about life and the world. We fought there 15 months and in those 15 months he embarked on the greatest crusade. As I sat there listing to my grandfather tell me this story I knew that my life would be great than anything else. Than one life and that once chance one last one time in history. As I smiled back at him, he told me he'd loved me and I said the same. I went to bed and I remember this like it was yesterday. We are one, we great, we are mighty and we are brothers and sisters

joe hirsch

# Papa Joe

I remember being a boy no greater than eleven as I saw my grandpa suffer from cancer. He was a honorable soldier and family man. One October night he met the lord. I remember the twenty one guns and the sound of soldiers marching in the distance on the crisp autumn morning. As we said good bye, He head for the light and the wind blew taking his soul to the heavenly hills. The soldier's footsteps fading out softly and the drummer placed his last I knelt beside his grave and asked him the question of life. He smiled and a feeling of nostalgia came over me. I have never felt something great than peace and as I knelt there I talking to him. I said life is funny thing how the years pass by and we get little old, a little wiser and we grow inside. He smiled at me from the heavens and said that's my boy. We the tale of time, we are two wise man that sit upon the hill to converse about the ages and the times of toil my grandpa said. As I stood there listing to wind and see the smiling faces I knew he was in peace. Though the years have gone by and the soul tells a story. You never forget life greatest treasures and how you cherish them for even s amen.

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# Saying Good Bye And The Shaping Of Our Lives

Saying good is the one of the hardest things one person can do or face. You remember the times all too well and looking at them wondering when or if I will ever you see again. You often look at life through bus wind shield rolling down so cold high way on a rainy July evening. For when we say good it's hard whichever way you slice the pie. We say good bye too many types of people loved ones family and the departing souls heading for the next leg of the race. That meaning the light and then heaven. For life are more than cycle of one shorts and its coming together of many people. For life beats like drum and you walk down the street head held high but you never what's coming next. We live by ones choices of actions and they affect ones person life. Ash's to ash's dust to dust we live knowing we have enjoyed world with in world that is greater than one self. We all are going so where like the midnight train bound for higher hopes and greater chance to make out west. We always look for higher hopes and most of us find them so way or another. We ride the rails of life and look out into the landscape watching life transform in front our eyes. We are the fruit and god is the tree in which we have spawned of. For life is a wonderful place. Each generation it gets little better and little more complex. Keeping faith in core family values and living to the highest of standards is the best person bet to be great. For one person career must come of happiness and not money or fame. Those things come with package. Happiness is the key to life that drives the car. The car takes down string of roads taking us far and wide. For life is about believing and faith. For we must always give 210% and be all we can be. For lord dwells in each one of us and for eternity and for we are the window and that shines within. The light that shines inward is hope to get us through and when the times are tough fate gets us there. For when time has come and we have done all we can do the lord whispers to us and says my child its time. We never why the lord choose those times to take are wonderful children with in. but lord always needs more angels to him and for thus there is whisper in the wind and the soul is departed. For they say one door closes and another ones opens. You are never lonely and though its big big world there lord is watching over you. For learn the most from departed and it changes us inside and makes us deeper. We are the waves shaping the sea shore and we shaped by the granger of their marvel. For life always is glass half full for me and I drink to that my good friend. I have found that more we face the more we can withhold and for this is song is not unfinished until the last breath of life is taking and that is life. For dealing with friends departing is much easier. They are very many ways the same and for thus they return like Frisbee most of the time and this not always the case. We have million friends but our family is true friends and thus life is makes it. Friends help us with the good and bad. They help us write our song and thus we are the

sweet melody of life.

joe hirsch

# Soul Mates

I have walked among sunny days and misty nights. I have Seen the tales time and known many. But you're greatest of great. You have smile that brightens up the morning and as I stand there holding as you hold me. We gaze in to each other's not know whether the rain will fall or weather snow will come. But we know are the greatest of the friends and one day when the tides high and the tales grow we will be something more than friends and be greater than loves. Something so strong, that not even the lord knows the answer. He simples whisper soul mates

joe hirsch

## Strength And Guidance For Within

There are allot of hard things we deal with such as life, death, saying good bye and all need something to hold on too. When the storm is raging at its highest point where you can't see and you're praying for the sun to come out because the pain is too great. Then out of the dark a light comes a strange and he is standing in the light. He comes to your aid with smile and a warm heart. We find the darkest moments of and our struggles in our lives the most uplifting. We find courage in our self's and with the man above. We realize life is more than who are. We find comfort in simple pleasures of life. we sit and think as the sun sets across the faded blue sky.

joe hirsch



# The Cross Roads

To find yourself and life greatest answers you must wander to greatest depths of the world. You ride the train out to the cross roads. You get down on your knees and you stare in the devils eyes. looking into his eyes, you see the fire and the suffering. Than like a stranger in the night among the great fire out raise the angel who carries you soul to the heavenly hills. Among the night so dark the angel carries soul among the wind. We walk Among the great valley and the angels took my hand like a soldier in the night. The train took me back as held the lord hand, he looked me and smiled. I have seen the far reaches of earth and I walked among sunny days. Dust to dust, ashes to ashes among the greatest hero's we are one. The flame that burns us slowly and we leave the ashes of life that is great than us. We climb to Heaven to meet our maker and sat among clouds fishing for dreams know life is greater than us.

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# The Cycle Of Life And The Lesson We Learn As The World Turns

A mysterious evening in Holland

It was a dark and stormy night in Holland. We took shelter in the old a mill just south of Amsterdam. The thunder rolled across the autumn sky. We explored the mill and we walked into a little room and saw a sign dated 1855 Holland Mill Company. We could smell the ink and hear the lost voices of the people who worked here in the past. The wind grew loud like a freight train. We laid our sleeping bags on the cool wooden floor and got into them. I looked to my friends and I said "what a day! " They all said "yes" and the other people with us concurred as well. We heard stories of the old mill. Strange happenings have occurred at the old mill and also a lot of weird noises have been heard around the mill. My friends all looked at me and they were eager to investigate the old mill. We all tired to get some rest, but we couldn't. We saw this shadow walk across the room and my friend, Andrew, nudged me and said" look Joe it is a ghost". I walked over and asked his name, but he vanished into the night, like smoke on a sunny day. Going back to bed and trying to forget about the strange visitor, I tried to think of happy things, and then a huge crash awoken me. I arose to my feet. Kate was screaming and her war face never looked more real in my life. Sure I seen few war faces in my life and I have seen people go nuts, but old Kate looked like a solider ready to kill somebody. I said "dear old Kate, what is wrong? " She said" look "with quivered lip. Sure enough I looked and it was the grim reaper with his siphon. I said "howdy how are you? ." He walked over and said "hi Joe I have not talked to you in while"." Yes "he said, " I have been busy with this economy" ".I see meet my friend. Kate". Kate met the catcher of souls. With a bewildered look she shook his hand. He said" somebody in Holland feel off their roof trying to take off there satellite dish off." "Go figure" I said. Yes I know people are trying to save a buck. I heard you were in town; I stopped by and talked a little more. Kate and I snuggled for the rest of the night. Gee my girl friend really is going to get me this April fool's day and I thought about as I fell a sleep. We fell asleep around nine PM and at the stroke of midnight I awoke to another sound. Andrew came running down the stairs and said "Joe my girl friend alliy is missing". I got on my cell phone and called Adrian, a well known detective. He came by fighter jet and was parachuted in. He and I went out looking for Alliy. The rain was coming down like mad men in a golfing range. We hiked about 20 miles and we found her at the supermarket buying chunky monkey ice cream. We said "Alliy, we are so are happy to see you! " and we called Andrew he was overly thrilled to hear of that. Adrian had now joined the quest for the secret of the all slept peacefully. I again woke to the sound of

footsteps on the floor. I gulped and I said "Oh my heavens". There was this guy with one hand saying something about where's my coffee. I walked over and told him 30 miles east is the coffee shop and he walked into the night like a stranger. "Boy three AM, I got to get some sleep" and so I did. We slept through the night and the storm parted to sunny skies. We explored the rest of the mill and we found a note. It said "here lies the parted souls of the Holland mill company and if you shall meet them in the middle of a stormy night remember what they did and how they helped millions of people to gain the knowledge of life". We smiled knowing we had found the secret of the old mill in Holland. We hiked back to the car and drove to the airport. As the plane raced down the runway like a Jaguar, I thought of the trip and how it touched my life. The plane banked over west Holland and the sun set. I smiled and thought of my friends and our wonderful time we had. I feel a sleep thinking of the next adventure with my pals.

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# The World Through The Other Side Of The Glass

We all start out young we come from many decades. We are born in times of war, famine, poverty, golden ages, fads, happiness and more. We come into this world knowing we are here to make a change for the better. We born a promise a promise to good and the harder be growing up the more mature we become. We find not only that the world around us change, but people change as well. You remember the good times and the bad times. We often wonder what could have been and what might have been. You get to point in life where so much has changed, that you settle in a nostalgic state. You live your life from that perspective and that is the last year you felt most comfortable. We never know why things happen? Maybe they happen for reason or maybe they happen to better us? Life is river and we are rowing to get there. We are faced with many rapids which change our course and make us realize that we need to work as team. We are one of many among a world trying to understand each other. The faces grow and the time goes. The sun sets and the sun rise each and every day. We find the palm trees and the vast smells of the ocean calm the soul. We find that if we go to happy and quiet place we can cope with whatever challenges we are faced. We know are dreamers and believers. We know we have one mssion.

joe hirsch