

Poetry Series

# **The Mowjo**

## **- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2011

**Publisher:**  
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

# The Mowjo()

I have been writing on and off for over forty years now, most of it long lost and long forgotten, so most of my stuff now is from the last five years, I have never had a use for clever words, I like to keep things simple and to the point, for me it's about conveying a feeling, If my poetry does that for you, my efforts have not been wasted, much of my earlier work is of a Spiritual nature, but in the last year my own thoughts have crept up on me and ended up written down, most of my scribblings have just sat on my computer for years, appearing only on the odd web-site, until I met Slim and Sally Clarke, encouraged by them both that they deserved more, I decided to share them with others, so thank you Slim and a special thanks to Sally for your kind words, , , , , , Mowjo, , , , , ,

# Angel Feather

An Angel passed my way today,  
And left a feather just to say,  
I'll help you, watch you, be your guide,  
I'm always with you by your side,  
And all the times when you feel low,  
I'll be your strength and help you grow,  
And as you take these things from me,  
Your eyes will open and you'll see,  
A whole new world begin to form,  
A whole new world a brand new dawn,

The Mowjo

# Angels Hope

The day I left your side my Lord,  
To set our people free,  
You thought I had deserted you,  
You turned your back on me,  
But I will always love you Lord,  
And hope one day you'll see?  
The reasons why I did it,  
And return your love to me,  
I sat with you ten thousand years,  
To watch our people grow,  
We saw them failing helplessly,  
So lord I had to go,  
To bring to them some order,  
And something to believe,  
But when I left your side my Lord,  
How did I know you'd grieve?  
I taught them to believe in you,  
Gave hope, and gave them laughter,  
I taught them love, compassion,  
And belief in the hereafter,  
And what was my reward for this,  
Although I asked for none,  
They turned their backs on me, like you,  
And so my time has come,  
At least their futures promising,  
I'm not so sure of mine,  
If you could give me back your love,  
My future will be fine,  
I know this isn't home for me,  
And here I cannot dwell,  
Please let me come back home to you,  
Your loving Gabriel.

The Mowjo

# Black And White

White as the Snow, Black as the night,  
Seek the truth and know what's right,  
See the answers all unfold,  
White and black will turn to Gold,  
If you listen I will teach,  
Touch the dreams beyond your reach,  
Your journey now has just begun,  
And our two worlds will seem as one,  
Then in the darkness you will see,  
Your mind and spirit soaring free,  
You'll find those dreams you never knew,  
For you with me, and I'm with you.

The Mowjo

# Boboo

In a distant land of the great Boboo,  
Where everyone knows just who is who,  
And the Boboo's all have knees of Blue,  
With feet of green, well a funny hue,

There's an old man with a beard of string,  
Who has six fingers that all sing,  
And through his neck is a golden ring,  
I've never seen a weirder thing,

Next time we're sitting up our tree,  
Smoke a funny cigarette with me?  
I'm pretty sure, that you will see,  
The great Boboo man, just like me.

The Mowjo

# Creaky Door

Silent tears and things unsaid,  
A child wishing they were dead,  
The silence of that empty room,  
Knowing what will happen soon,

Darkness of the night unfolds,  
Another story never told,  
Horror going through their mind,  
Is there a way out they can find,

A door that opens with a creak,  
They know who's there, but dare not speak,  
Wishing night would turn to day,  
Because then, they would go away,

A Child abused by one they love,  
God please protect them from above,  
So in their darkness they may see,  
That one-day soon, they will be free,

Please let them know, that others care,  
And in their pain, we all will share,  
That we will help them with our love,  
And with the help of God above,

And let them know that alls not lost,  
We won't give up at any cost,  
We'll help the darkness go away,  
Tomorrows Dawn, a brand new day.

The Mowjo

# Cries

Cries in the dark that no one heard,  
Tears of despair, but no one cared,  
You called for help but no one came,  
Things that happened take no blame,

You struggle on to see some good,  
And lived your life the best you could,  
But stop a minute, look around,  
You're not alone as many found,

For life is really full of love,  
Someone is watching from above,  
An Angel guards you with her light,  
Your futures looking really bright,

So when you cry tears of despair,  
And think that there is no one there,  
Remember that your tears are seen,  
Your cries are heard, help will be given,

And as your life it slowly mends,  
I'll help as well,  
I am your friend.

The Mowjo



# Dark Worlds

I wish that I could see your smile,  
And hear you laugh again,  
I wish that I could help you,  
And take away your pain,

But some things must be done alone,  
You alone control your life,  
One day you'll see more clearly,  
And climb above the strife,

I'll always be here for you,  
But I'm not in control,  
You'll find your new horizons,  
It's a good world on the whole,

They say that it's the darkest,  
Just sometime before dawn,  
But then the sun starts shinning,  
And a whole new world is born,

Look closer at the darkness,  
You'll see a chink of light,  
It's the way out of your dark world,  
Your futures looking bright,

Soon the light will shine on through,  
And you will find your way,  
You'll start to smile and laugh again,  
And cherish each new day.

The Mowjo

# Diamond Tears

Tears of an Angel wrapped in sorrow,  
Tell me why you fear tomorrow,  
And why the pain so deep in you,  
Stays hidden away, and not in view,

Tears like diamonds made of ice,  
Upon your cheeks so pretty and nice,  
So pretty we can't see your sorrow,  
Or feel the pain, we know will follow,

The question that I have to ask,  
Is why you can't let go the past?  
It's long time gone and hidden from view,  
The past is just what makes you, you,

Look to the light through a small crack,  
Look forward now, stop looking back!  
And dry those tears of diamond ice,  
Upon your cheek, so pretty and nice,

Forget the past don't fear tomorrow,  
Share the pain that brings you sorrow,  
I'll bring laughter and a smile so wide,  
To help you find the child inside,

Together we will set you free,  
An Angel for the world to see,  
Then if you need me, you just call,  
And I'll be there to stop your fall.

The Mowjo

# Dolphin Dreams

Take me back to the sea,  
Where I used to be free,  
And I could be who I am,  
When I wanted to be,

Take me back to the sea,  
Where my mind can be free,  
And I can think what I want,  
When I want to think free,

Take me back to the sea,  
Where my eyes once could see,  
So I can see what I want  
And who, I want to see,

Take me back to the sea,  
Where my heart can be free,  
And I can dream once again,  
Of who I used to be,

Take me back to the sea,  
Where my soul can be free,  
Now my time here is done,  
And at long last I'm FREE.

The Mowjo

# Dream Teller

The shadow in your dreams you see,  
The shapeless form is only, me!  
I'm there to watch you, and observe,  
The maker of your dreams I serve,

The bad things I have power to change,  
Your dreams I can just rearrange,  
My purpose is to bring you light,  
And still the darkness of your night,

To show you things that, are Unseen,  
That only live, within your Dreams,  
All this I do, because I care,  
Don't fear the darkness, know I'm there,

So in your, darkest moments see,  
That shadow that is only me,  
No harm will come I will protect,  
I'll keep you safe, and not neglect,

In all your dreams, I'll keep you warm,  
Within my arms, and safe from harm,  
So Love your dreams, and you will see,  
The Teller of Dreams, Who'll set you free,

The Mowjo

# Earths Tears

I sailed the Sea of this Earths tears..  
I've seen the hurt and felt her fears..□  
I've seen the things that man has done..  
And seen what we must overcome..

I spoke to God and saw the light..  
Then knew that I must put things right..  
I knew that I was not alone..  
That if I called them more would come..

I called, they came, we did our best..  
There is no time we cannot rest..  
And still we sailed on many years..  
We sailed the Sea of this Earths tears..

For we had cried for all mankind..  
Our tears were real, but we were blind..  
Yet still we tried and did our best..  
We must not fail in this our test...

The Mowjo

# Fateful Day

A lull fell over Lowestoft upon that fateful day  
No crowds, no band, just silence  
As they watched us sail away,

The Sea it had an eerie calm  
And looked like made of glass  
As we set sail for the fishing grounds  
All blind to what would pass,

Just ten miles out the Skipper said  
There's something here amiss  
Then ten more miles along the way  
Old Thomas gave a hiss,

It don't bode well old Thomas said  
I've seen this once before  
A deathly calm and quite  
No winds and then a roar,

No sooner had old Thomas spoke  
The sky turned deathly black  
But we were too far out now  
There was no turning back,

The Sea got up, the wind got worse  
And turned into a storm  
We furled the sails to sit it out  
And all prayed to go home,

We never knew what hit us  
When the big wave turned us over  
But amid the nets and oil and flames  
We knew our days were over,

Eleven Seamen died that day  
And now we sit aloft  
But very few remember us  
Us men of Lowestoft,

If now and then you think of them  
Don't think of what has passed  
Remember them with kindness  
And that they were the last.

The Mowjo

# Fred

I met a man today who wasn't really here  
I said how are you doing, He said I feel quite queer  
I asked him what his name was, and he said I don't know,  
He said I saw this light, and just knew I had to go,  
I asked him where he went to, he said all sorts of things  
Saw lots of love and happiness, and people that had wings.

He said hang on a minute; I think my name was Fred,  
But I can't be here with you, because I think I'm dead.  
I said my farewell to him, and wished him on his way  
Its strange the things that happen, when the angels come to play.

The Mowjo



# Gabrael My Guide

Gabrael my trusted guide,  
Why do you never speak?  
Gabrael, my special friend,  
Why do you never sleep?  
You're always standing with me,  
And always by my side,  
You stand aloof and smiling,  
And never try to hide,

You teach me things I need to know,  
And guide me on my pathway,  
You show me things amazing,  
But you never do it halfway,  
You speak to me, in thoughts I know,  
You'll always be my guide,  
I know that I won't go far wrong,  
With you here by my side.

The Mowjo

# Gods Answer

Ok then God what Happened?  
The day I needed you,  
Why did you turn your back on me?  
Oh, God what did you do?  
How could you turn back on me?  
And let me fight alone?  
Just why did you desert me?  
Oh God what have I done?

My Son your quick to blame me,  
And so blind you cannot see,  
That when I gave you all life,  
I also made you free,  
Yes free to make the choices,  
That you might live as one,  
So don't you try and blame me,  
For things that have been done,

Your lives are based on Freedom,  
I gave you all freewill,  
To live your lives in peace,  
And never show Ill-will,  
Then in your darkest hours,  
When none of you can see,  
You take the easy option,  
And then you all blame me,

I watched your life unfolding,  
I watched the others too, I  
I saw the things that others did,  
There was nothing I could do,  
I've never turned my back on you,  
I've watched you as you've grown,  
I've always been there for you,  
You've never been alone,

So please won't you forgive me,  
If you feel like your alone,  
But the day that I created you,  
That day my work was done,  
I gave you all the tools you need,  
For you to build your life,  
But what you build is up to you,  
I don't control your life,

But never ever doubt me,  
When I say that I'm with you,  
Through all your darkest hours  
I'll carry you on through,  
So never turn your back on me,  
Like I have not on you,  
Remember all that's good in me,  
And all that's good in you,

Forgive all those that harmed you,  
And forgive yourself your sins,  
Just think of me when needed,  
For Goodness always wins,  
Remember all that's in the past,  
There was nothing you could do,  
So take no blame and move on,  
Remember I'm with you,

The Mowjo

# Goodbye To An Angel

Be still my little Angel,  
I'll sing you lullaby's,  
I'll sing of Birds and fluffy Clouds,  
Pretend were Butterflies,

Imagining we are floating,  
So high up in the sky,  
Looking down and laughing,  
At people passing by,

Watching this World changing,  
We'll laugh as time goes by,  
We'll talk to all the Angels,  
And tell them not to cry,

We'll tell them of our happy times,  
And wipe their tears all dry,  
They know that there's no ending,  
Because we never die,

But your time here is over now,  
It's time that you were gone,  
I know we'll meet again someday,  
And we will be as one,

For now I'll say farewell to you,  
I say farewell with love,  
We'll meet again my Angel,  
Please wait for me above.

The Mowjo

# Is It Real

Trust In what you hearing,  
Not always what is seen,  
Believe your inner instinct,  
You'll know It's not a dream,

When Spirit choose to work through us,  
You'll find it very strange,  
The voices that will fill you head,  
May make you feel deranged,

But if you listen carefully,  
You'll find that's just not true,  
Believe in what your hearing,  
When spirit talk to you,

Today is a reality,  
The future can't be seen,  
The past has gone forever,  
It only lives in dreams,

then when you start to listen, ☐  
Your senses will increase,  
You'll find yourself in other worlds,  
You'll find that inner peace.

The Mowjo

# Lonely Old Man

The crowd looked on as the old man cried,  
But no one knew his name.  
The crowd looked on when the old man died,  
And they all said what a shame.

No one heard his cries for help,  
And no one heard his pleas,  
His wife was gone, he was all-alone,  
And it brought him to his knees.

He led a blameless life you know,  
But, I guess he had had enough,  
He didn't have much money,  
And things were very tough.

I think I'll end it all today,  
I really need to rest,  
I think I'll leave the world behind  
I think that's for the best.

The crowd looked on as the hearse went by,  
And they all thought what a shame,  
There was no one there when they buried him,  
Yes, you guessed it, no one came.

The Mowjo

# Midnight

It was just as the clock struck midnight that I realised another day had passed,  
Had my life just become a lifetime of yesterdays, perhaps it had,  
As the old clock finished striking and the sound of the bells faded from my ears  
I had the feeling that tomorrow would never be within my sight,  
It suddenly came to me that yesterday was time that no longer existed,  
apart from in the depths of my mind, and was something that could never be  
changed,  
Tomorrow was too far ahead for me to think about,  
And it never came anyway because at the stroke of midnight it became today,  
How could I have been so blind and not realise what the bells had been telling  
me,  
That in reality my whole life had been a series of todays,  
And just like the bells of that old clock my days were fading away,  
Where did the sound of those bells go once they had faded?  
Where do all my today's go once they have faded away?  
Is there some distant place that we will meet again?  
Perhaps somewhere beyond my imagination to some unknown place,  
In my wildest dreams I dare not think beyond today and the sound of those  
bells,  
How can the decisions and choices I make today affect tomorrow?  
Tomorrow the day that never comes, apart from in my mind,  
For now I think it's safer that I just live for all my today's,  
And leave the yesterdays to those with regrets and good memories,  
The tomorrows I'll leave to the dreamers of dreams,  
Dong, dong, dong the bells chime and it's midnight once again,  
Today is becoming yesterday once more, and tomorrow is just as far away,  
On the twelfth stroke of the bell, it suddenly became today once more,  
And as it faded away so did another day in my life,

The Mowjo

# Mum

Mum, you've gone to a better place,  
Now there's only me, and Dad,  
Were really going to miss your face,  
But we really can't be sad.

We had to watch you suffering,  
You were in so much pain,  
And now that it's all over,  
You'll be all right again.

We're really going to miss you mum,  
We'll miss your smiles and laughter,  
You're being watched by angels now,  
In the happy ever after.

We know you're still around us Mum,  
We can feel you every day,  
We can feel the happiness you gave,  
As we both go on our way.

But Mum, we have to let you know,  
That we'll think of you each day,  
And while we both remember you,  
You will always be here to stay.

The Mowjo



# Sailors Farewell

The funeral was over,  
And all the mourners gone,  
We're going to miss you Sailor,  
But guess your work here's done.

I bet your sailing other seas  
Yes! Seas so glassy calm  
And telling Angels stories  
But meaning them no harm.

The stories that you told me  
I knew that somewhere lies  
I'd heard them all a thousand times  
But always played surprised.

You had some really hard times mate  
And that can't be denied  
But you just got right on with life,  
While other people cried.

The only time I saw you cry  
Was because you missed your wife  
I know she meant the world to you  
In fact she was your life.

But now you're up there with her  
Both sailing heavens seas  
I know you'll take good care of her  
A job you did with ease.

The mast is rigid, sails are taut  
As you both sail away  
And Angels light your path for you  
As you go on your way.

Still Sailor memories linger on  
And will do now your gone  
But I will miss your stories  
And so will everyone.

One thing I never told you  
That often makes me sad,  
I never said I loved you,  
I really miss you Dad.

The Mowjo

# Secret World

There's a secret world I go to that exist only in my mind,  
No one is allowed to enter this world, it's mine alone,  
Death, sickness and decay don't exist here, it's a world of peace,  
Where the Unicorns and Dragons still roam free,  
Along with the Wolf and Bears,  
There's a universal language that we all speak,  
A language of love and peace, and no raised voices,  
And on cold balmy nights we sit and listen,  
Listen to the Trees as they tell of times long past,  
Times when humans were part of this magical world,  
Before they were banished for trying to destroy it,  
I walk down the path though the forest, I see my friend,  
A small black and white animal I call Megan,  
I have no idea what it is, it exist only in my mind,  
But she's never far from me, playing and dancing in the suns rays,  
As we come upon an opening, looking out over the grassy plain,  
We see the Wolf Misu playing with her two cubs,  
And two Eagles soaring, and seeming to disappear into the sun,  
Suddenly they appear and swoop towards the cubs,  
Oh how they run, but it's all a game, there's no harm here,  
We sit and watch the rainbows play over the small waterfall,  
Such beauty in the colours as they play across the water,  
The small flowers that grow beside the stream,  
Seem to be dancing, to-ing and fro-ing in unison,  
As the streams cool water laps against the stones there,  
The calmness of my secret world washes over me,  
Refreshed I decide to return to my other world,  
I bid Megan a fond farewell, knowing I'll return soon,  
To this secret world I created, that's mine alone,

The Mowjo

# Sequence

Four minutes fifty-nine seconds until the Sequence begins,  
And the point, at which you may become part of my life,  
Or the point, at which you become just another name in the past,  
Should I accept you, there would be no turning back,  
The Sequence will begin and our lives changed forever,  
Should you ever cross me, yes I'll forgive you,  
But no! I'll never forget, how could I?  
How is it you say, that in five short minutes,  
I can decide if we are to be part of each other's lives?  
By trusting my inbuilt sixth sense,  
The same one that has protected me all these years,  
Should I remove my wall to let you in?  
Three minutes twenty seconds and you'll know,  
Slowly brick by brick I may let you in,  
But my life is by invitation only,  
And I may keep you waiting at the gate,  
One minute five seconds,  
Indecision!  
Thirty seconds,  
Twenty,  
Ten,  
Five, Four, Three, Two,  
One,  
The sequence has begun,  
You are part of my life,  
Forever.

The Mowjo

# Sleeping

I never realised until I watched while you were sleeping,  
Just how beautiful you are,  
The soft moans you gave were like a haunting song,  
That somehow echoed in the stillness of the night,  
As I stood there watching,  
I saw a tear roll down your cheek,  
And it looked just like a tiny Diamond  
It reminded me how precious you are to me,  
I could never imagine my life without you now,  
It's easy to remember when we first met,  
Your ice blue eyes cut through me,  
That little curl at the side of your mouth,  
Said that you wanted to speak to me,  
But those blue eyes of yours said it all,  
It seems like we met only yesterday,  
How did my love for you grow so deep?  
In such a short time,  
Can one person have such an effect on my life?  
I have only ever loved one other person,  
As much as I love you, but I met her years ago,  
She had the same effect on me as you have,  
As I look at you sleeping, I remember well  
The day I met your Mother,  
And the day you were born,

The Mowjo

# Suzanne

Suzanne, you were a wondrous child,  
You suffered all your life,  
And to all you met gave happiness,  
Though your world was full of strife

I know I never met you,  
And I really wish I had,  
But I know so much about your life,  
And it makes me feel so glad,

To know you gave out so much joy,  
To everyone you met,  
You gave out so much happiness  
We all owe you a debt

Your memory will never fade.  
As each day passes by,  
Sleep soundly little Child of God,  
Sleep soundly butterfly.

The Mowjo

# The Answer

The Answer to our existence,  
Exist only in the infinite realm of,  
The Creator,  
Seek the peace that comes from within,  
Then you alone will at least understand,  
Your purpose on this Earth,  
And the role you have to play.

The Mowjo

# The Child

I can look through the eyes of a parent,  
But see through the eyes of the child,  
Think back to when I was a youngster,  
And things that made my parents wild.

All the things that I did, but they loved me,  
All the times that I nearly forgot,  
All the times that I really was nasty,  
But bless them they loved me a lot.

So remember your child's indiscretions,  
Think back to the things you did too,  
And learn, to forgive and to love them,  
For that child is the image of you.

The Mowjo



# The Journey

The journey you take, has begun,  
Where one is two, and two are one,  
I'll speak through you, you'll see through me,  
All will be clear your mind set free,  
And all the wonders I will show,  
As we, on wondrous journeys go,  
I'll teach you things and you will see,  
Then you'll teach others just like me,  
There's many things that you will gain,  
But on the way there must be pain,  
Look through the pain you'll see the way,  
You'll see the beauty of each day,  
But treat each day as if you're last,  
And Love the Future, Present, Past,

The Mowjo

# The Rose

I gazed upon a red rose,  
And thought I saw perfection,  
Then I found a tiny flaw,  
And then upon reflection,

The rose was just like you and me.  
We all have got our faults,  
But if we all try very hard,  
To those we'll put a halt,

Be kind to one another.  
And help each other out,  
Believe in God and after life,  
And never ever doubt.

Help the old man down the road,  
Or say a kindly word,  
Just say hello or give a smile,  
You speak and you'll be heard.

Be kind to that old lady,  
Though she may swear and curse,  
Then think how good your life is,  
For hers might be much worse.

Then as you go through life each day,  
Just try and do, good deeds,  
By caring for each other,  
And helping those in need.

The Mowjo

# The Silence Of September

In the silence of the night,  
You called out,  
Talk to me I am listening,  
In the silence of the night,  
You cried,  
Tears fall, like raindrops glistening

Let me try and take away you fears,  
A new day starts tomorrow,  
Tonight there are many crying,  
The bitter tears of sorrow,

So let me take you in my arms  
And try to dry your tears,  
Remember me as I once was,  
Remember all those years,

But when this night is over,  
Remember the others too,  
For on this day of tragedy,  
There are many just like you,

We both believe in after life,  
So were the luckier ones,  
Remember all those others,  
Mothers, fathers, daughters, sons,

Please pray for all those lost souls,  
And remember what ever you do,  
That after this day of tragedy,  
I'll still be here with you,

The Mowjo

# Time

Tick-Toc, Tick-Toc, Tick-Toc each time that dammed clock Tick-Tocs,  
Another second of my life passes, but does it pass on the Tick or the Toc,  
You may say does it really matter? To me it does it's my life passing,  
I remember times when time stood still for me,  
That first kiss I ever had, that lasted but a second, but seemed hours,  
The first time I made love, no more than seconds in reality,  
But In the excitement of that moment time stood still,  
I can't even remember her name, which is no reflection on her,  
I was lost in a moment of time where nothing else existed,  
Just a lustful few seconds where time stood still,  
There have been many times in my life when time stood still,  
Good times that hold sweet memories,  
But there have also been times when I wished time didn't exist,  
The call from the Hospital telling me my Mother had just died,  
Stunned silence, as I stood not knowing what to do or say,  
The knowing that my Father would feel the pain even more than me,  
Then years later when my Father died,  
Knowing that the pain was mine alone, and blaming God,  
Oh how I wish I could erase those moments in time,  
But all those moments belong to me alone,  
Moments that I cannot share with anyone, only speak of them,  
Somehow hoping that they will understand, and share a moment with me,  
The better times that stood still outweigh the bad ones by far,  
But in my thoughts I remember the bad ones more,  
Perhaps because of the pain that came with that moment,  
And the thought that I was now alone,  
That even friends and family couldn't take my pain away,  
Now as I look back all I remember is moments in time,  
Thinking to myself when will time stand still again,  
Hoping that the next will be a happy moment and not sad,  
Tick-Toc, Tick-Toc, Tick-Toc,  
Time waits for no one not even me, Dam that clock.

The Mowjo