

McCord Library 5th Annual Poetry Contest Entries

Thank You All The Same

All these years, all this time.
Not quite family, but you feel like mine.
Time's gone by and so did we
felt so slow, then suddenly.

Sorry for the things we've lost,
for the times not meant to be.
Sorry for the paths not crossed,
for the moments we won't see.

But I look back at things we've done,
and the times that passed between.
The Magic Eye on Christmas Day,
the meaning unforeseen.

Ran across my grandpa's yard
We'd sleep out on your deck
Aloha, my first Spanish word
Oh man, was I a wreck.

The family dinners I'd waltz right in,
I knew that there'd be a space.
I've always known that in your lives,
I've always had my place.

Now times are changing as they often will
I know we're changing too.
You've always had a place with me,
you know you have it still.

Saying goodbye to things that were,
Reminisce about the past
Such a lovely time, that we've all had,
it's all gone by too fast.

Thank you's not quite big enough
To say all I want to say,
for all the things you mean to me,
But I thank you anyway.

The Garden

I've wished into all the wishing wells, & blown so many dandelions

I've consulted with the stars, & asked the moon for her secrets

Smelt the rosehips & tasted the sweet, sugary, strawberry

Ate from the garden but stayed away from the serpent

Kissed by the sun & bathed in the moon

Raised by the trees, & taught by the wolves.

My Dear, Sweet Grandma

My Dear, Sweet Grandma
I Love You, So, Very, Very Much
I Wish That You Could Live.
Forever, And I Know That
This Is Not One Bit True
And I Have Enjoyed Having
You Be A Part Of My Life
And Live My Life To Its Fullest
And, I Want To Keep
God As Number One.
For Now, Forever, And, Always.



Vote for your favorite poem

Make a check mark next to your favorite poem

The Garden

My Dear Gramma

Thank you all the same