

## D' Elizabeth Lamont, habitante de Frayssinhes : poèmes en anglais

A poem for Alan on his daily walks :

You asked me for a poem Alan and I hope this one will do

And I have written it as if it is really you!

I hope you don't mind and find some pleasure because

I'm not a poet, you see, but here be prepared I go...



### **A New World**

Though all alone , once more, on this lonely walk, another day, another walk, I go my way...

The stillness in the air surrounds me gently , the beauty all around, never ceasing to amaze me and to feel profound. Touching a lonely heart like nothing else can do; surges of wondrous glory of nature on every side, Impregnates my heart with hope, and also, the will to survive.

Yes, the road is long and straight, or almost, you can see; we perceive the merging point, a gentle turn perhaps, a new perspective coming into view, The culmination of our eyes perceives and maybe, we can guess , at the end of the trail a glimpse of what may come to be...

The brilliant red ,waves with triumphant arms on high, to the glorious yellow, on the other side

They are so excited, so excited be they, they dance and play in the wind, light revealing that they really are terribly gay. Diamonds sparkling bright, enhancing every movement , how could their beauty hide under this wonderful sway.

So they dance side by side, on and on with exchanging glances, peeps and sighs. All they want to do, to be, to have and to enjoy, is just to grow high, bringing forth the future seeds : their pride and joy

So their purpose is, you see, so simple to understand, just to be and take delight to join them hand in hand

They invite us to join the birds above and around us; learn, to take part in their rhyme, and sing with joyful voices,

To help and make a better place, the earthly garden of us all, to keep our Planet Earth the most beautiful place of all

For all to enjoy, no clichés, no greed or pride to stop us , from being all, an earthly family together, prepared to care for all.

**Born again****Poem with 4 lines**

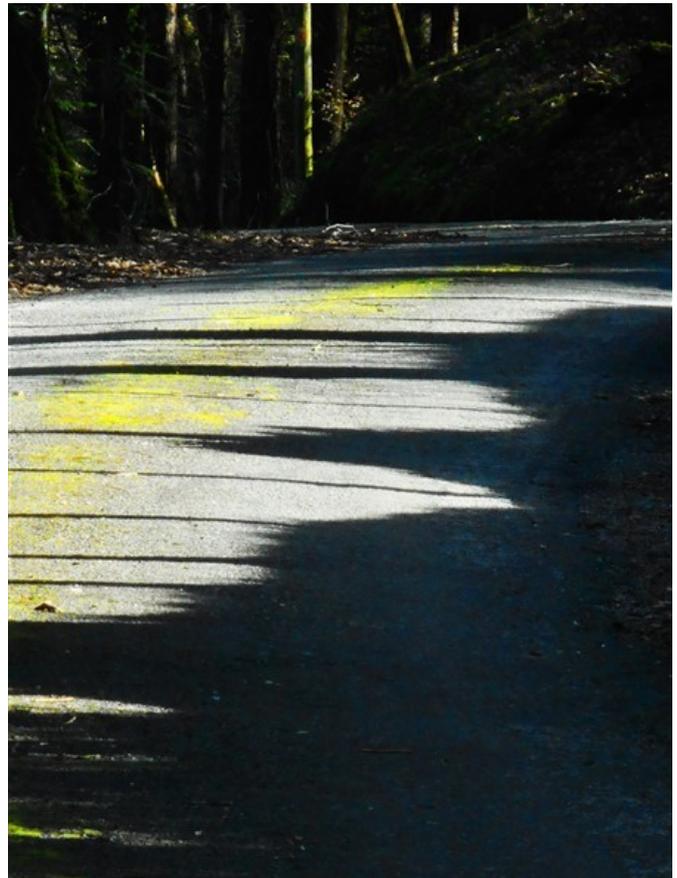
We are born again each new day  
We die again each new day  
In between just an adventure  
Imprinting the sands of time with our every gesture.

Elizabeth Jane Lamont

18.04.20

**Long version Born again**

We are born again each new day  
Morning raises her sleepy head  
We die again every day  
At the closing of her eyes  
All that happens inbetween  
Is for us to see that every day for us  
Is indeed a day to remember.  
In the tumult of our time  
Do not be discouraged  
For in the darkest of the days  
Is when the light shines at it's strongest.  
Do not worry about time or fret about tomorrow  
As our eyelids open let our hearts rise up  
And meet the challenge of this new day  
For when night fall once again  
We will die to this world and all it's sorrows  
And be renewed each new day  
To share nature's vibrant tomorrow.



Elizabeth Jane Lamont

18.04.20

## **An ode against the coronavirus 07/04/20**

The Japanese cherry tree

Oh cherry tree, Japanese cherry tree, In my small garden of love and delight,

I remember so well the day I planted you; little skinny stick struggling to stay up right,

My tender care as I planted you and made your bed of soil to comfort and sustain you in the days to come through toil.

The years have passed and I've watched you grow, strong and valiant little tree,

Growing strong and solid and so sure of yourself you be.

No doubt daunting when showered with heavy beating rain,

Snow bending your graceful branches, the sun burning your lovely main.

I look at you now with pride, so tall, so big, so grand; you've far outgrown your gentle mistress and alone, you've done it, all alone.

No one to help you my beautiful one, only the One, above us, the Master of us all,

Has cared for you like many, and helped you to mature.

So many people suffering, so many people have died, I wish they'd had a glimpse of you in all your glory and pride;

Standing tall, stretching high, reaching always towards the light.

May healing on our world be swift, may hearts be healed refind joy and delight,

The joy of living once again, all to be free from the invisible ploy

Burdening us down to lack of joy.

We are here to look after our earth, one and all,

We only have borrowed time to be able to accomplish anything at all.

Do the best my friends all over the world to help make the earth a better place,

And may the earthly souls inhabiting, rich or poor on this space,

Find freedom of strife, sickness, greed and egotistical might.

We can change the world at the core...we can change the world once more,

For when all is lost, like the Japanese cherry tree we can find once more, the strength to open and enter in to a new and waiting door...

273 words

Elizabeth Jane Lamont