

Poetry Series

**Joy Gokey**  
**- poems -**

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## Joy Gokey()

I am not a professional writer, I just want to share my poem that I made in honor for my mom, I will accept any comments, criticism, compliments on my work. I am open minded and I believe criticism is the key of learning.

# A Poem To My Mother

Mother, you carried me for 9 months,  
You're brilliant brown eyes were open  
when mine was dim light  
You wrapped me carefully in your soft arms  
and sing lullaby,  
You feed me when I was hungry,  
Worried when I cry.

You guide me when I took a wrong path,  
Told me to strive when I right,  
Scolded me when I sneak,  
Comfort me when I freak,  
Teach me to rise and arise,  
You cannot imagine the sunrise,  
when I got applause.

But the times I was revealed,  
I am sorry, I learned  
While I was away I remembered,  
What a wonderful! mother that I have.

Mother, when you was weak,  
I wanted to care you,  
Feed you when your hungry  
Dress you up, walk with you,  
Just like you care when I was raw,  
But I was faraway.  
Mother you left, remain memories,  
Memories like no other can replace.

Joy Gokey