

Anthology of Jewels



Presented by

My poetic Side 

Dedication

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About the author

Julie is from Glasgow, Scotland. She has 3 beautiful daughters, who are her inspiration.

summary

I want you

Heavenly stranger

For grandad

Govan lass (written in Glesga slang)

Depression

One for Domestic Abuse/Violence

For my girl

I want you

fed you, clothed you
Kept you warm
I kept you safe from the day you were born
I tried to protect you
The best that I could
I love you in every way
Just like a mother should
The world is a bad place
I want to wrap you up in cotton wool
Keep u away from the bad things in life
And everything else that is cruel
I cant wrap you up or
Protect you forever
I want you to make mistakes
And learn its better to be a giver
I want you to be happy
With confidence in all you do
I want you to believe in yourself
The way that I believe in you
I want you to grow up
Be popular and be yourself
I want you to follow your dreams
And live in perfect health
I want your knight in shining armour
To knock you off your feet
To love you faithfully forever
And be what makes his heart beat
I want you to know that
No matter what life throws your way
Unconditionally I'll always love you
Even after my dying day
Even then I will be your angel
Try to guard you from the bad

For now I'll be your best friend,
Your confidant your mum and your dad

C Julie Murphy

Heavenly stranger

Staring at the stained glass
lost in thought
I think about life
and all the things I've been taught
Something catches my eye
and I turn around
I see a broken woman
who barely made a sound
She's on her knees
with her hands clasped tight
praying to her god
for a bed for the night
With no home to go to
and no one to care
she asks her god
'Why am I here'
As a tear streaks her face
she stands to her feet
she asks for a sign
before she goes back to the street
As the sun sets
a ray of light blinds my eye
I knew instantly
I have to go say hi
she tells me her story
and how she became broken
something stirred inside me
mothering instinct had awoken
bathed and fed
I showed her, her room
she wrapped her arms around me
and said 'Thank you to the moon
He answered my prayers

as I was losing faith
He works in mysterious ways
and hes kept me safe'
With her faith restored
she heads back to church
she takes a pew
and whispers 'Thank you very much'

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For grandad

I always look to the stars
and check the brightest one,
I whisper how much I miss you
and still love you a ton.
I wish that you were here
with that sparkle in your eye,
why did you have to leave?
I wasn't ready to say goodbye.
I need your wisdom to guide me
and your knowledge to see me through,
but most of all dear Grandad
what I need is you.
I know your there above me
looking down to see we're alright,
I hear your voice in the wind
and dream of you at night.
I've carried on your name
through my darling daughter,
I wish you could have met her
and wonder what you would have taught her.
The angels came and took you
that horrible day back then,
it still upsets me to this day
as I pick up my pen.
You left 18 yrs ago
to this very day,
god sent the angels to get you
and you were on your way.
My Grandad was suddenly gone
and my life turned upside down,
the smile I once had
then became a frown.
I think of you always

no matter how long its been,
when I need you, I know your there
cos I see you in my dream.
Till next year Grandad
When I write to you again,
to pour my little heart out
as I put paper to pen

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Govan lass (written in Glesga slang)

Am a lass fae Govan
There a wiz born n breid
When a wiz wee a wiz playing tig on the dykes
N a split ma poor wee heid
Fae Glesga to Fife
Wiz where we went
To a flat in Methil
That ma maw goat fur rent
To skool a went like
A scaredey cat, didny know wit ti expect
2nd year it the high skool
Wiz a bit eh a pain in the neck
Home eckie wiz the class
A wanted it to be fun
Skool went well n a started wurk
Tull a wiz cooking a bun
Am a mammy eh 3 noo
Bit wit kin a say?
A replaced the telly
Nae mare tumbles in the hay
Ma weans are getting big fast
Aw gawn ti skool their self
But if a dont shake ma arse now
A might get left oan the shelf

Depression

All I really want in life
Is to go back to my normal self
To be the person I used to be
Without the worry of my mental health
Im gonna share a secret with you
More of a sorta confession
My self worth and sanity
Has been stolen by depression
It started with staying in
Not wanting to socialize
Isolated from family and friends
Yet they were quick to criticize
I wanted to do things my way
I felt better on my own
I missed important appointments
I wished I had a clone
I stopped sleeping at night
Which of course, only made me worse
I sunk deeper into depression
And into tears I would burst
Lack of sleep took over
My head was buried in the sand
Things went from bad to worse
And there was no one
To hold my hand
People stopped calling me
Their visits then no more
They saw the empty space
In the heart my
Sleeve once wore
Im still trying to get better
Its easier with each new day

I was too proud, to ask for help
Its not an easy thing to say
Im feeling good about myself today
As I wrote this to share with you
To try help you understand
Depression is more than feeling blue
The next person you hear of with this
Could be someone close to your heart
How do you think they would feel?
If someone tore them apart
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One for Domestic Abuse/Violence

She stares at the clock while shaking
He might not like what shes making
She checks last nights bruise is hidden
Not answering his call is forbidden
She does everything he tells her to do
If she doesnt he beats her black and blue
She believes she deserves what he gives her and the fault is all her own
He wouldnt have had to punch her
If only she picked up the phone
She hears footsteps in the hallway
And she knows he's almost there
She stands to greet him in the doorway
And pretends that she still cares
There's a tiny stain on the carpet
And she cowers on the floor
He doesn't know if shes breathing
As paramedics knock on the door
She lays in bed in the hospital
Unable to see what he's done
Hes sorry, and she forgives him
But she buys herself a gun
When he wont eat what she's making
Instead of cowering and shaking
She protects herself with the trigger
And puts a bullet in his brain
She'll spend a lifetime in prison
But he will never beat her again
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For my girl

giving you the stars
Would put the sparkle in your eyes
I'd build a giant staircase
And make it supersized
If giving you the moon
Would put the brightness in your smile
Even if it took me forever
It would all be worthwhile
Because baby, your my diamond
That has beauty inside and out
I see all of your sadness
When your head is full of self doubt
Your not aware of your worth
And think that you belong on the floor
And that, my darling, eats away at my core
If giving you the clouds
Would make you believe in yourself
I'd swap everything I own
Including my health
If giving you my love
Would give you confidence again
That's a battle that's already won
I'd give you the earth, all of space
And everything surrounding the sun
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