

Friendship

February 2024

Friendship

Poems and thoughts about Friendship are a great reminder
About what is really important in our life.

So strong a bond between friends that we have known and loved over many years
These become our surrogate families.
When your family flies your home and takes up a new life
Those friends we have shared hobbies, holidays, memories with
are so supportive and continue
To give a basis for our new more curtailed life
and so we are blessed.

Ah then the pain of Best Friendship,
Starry friendship rejected, replaced and even
Shunned the hurt, the unconsolable pain.
From this, as everything else you learn who is a friend,
And who is false.

Our dear friends are our confidants, to share experiences and console.
Lifetime friendships, reflect the best of our soul

Exciting new friendships may come and go, but we move on
Content to try to be good friends with
Those we meet who wish to reciprocate.

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Friendship

When I saw her twinkling eyes
Her warm smile
I knew she is my friend
Holding hands, hop scotching
Giggling to the silly stories
That was our little world

Life drifted us to a different path
our friendship is so strong
it doesn't matter how far we are
when we see each other
that warmth, that love that
innocent childhood friendship comes alive.

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The Constant Friend

How many ways have i known you, forever the same, one, friend?
 Though i have seen your pattern in divers 'stations
 The first when we were small boys, riding on our small bikes
 Later, in our teens, you were a girl, awkward in your fashion
 More than once a school friend, a colleague, and even animal in nature

And god, when we laughed and cried, the tears that grew in our eyes
 Then again, those times we simply held hands in private collusion
 Because we just knew what it meant
 Too often, the time we were granted would suffer some premature conclusion
 Though, just as salt water has its mark, our communion holds the promise of a sacrament

This universe, some say, is composed of such small vibrations
 I have missed you, my noumenous, constant friend
 Are you there, shrouded in some future's folds?
 Is there still time for us to resonate once again?
 And, if so, i'll see you and know you, however you present

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Friendship

(With apologies to Cole Porter)

If you're ever up a tree – don't call on me
 I can't fill the breach as I'm too short to reach

If you ever lose your teeth when you're out to dine
 You're on your own 'cos I've still got mine

If you're ever in a trick and get sawn in half
 I can't promise that I will not laugh

If you're ever in a mess – I confess
 This may be tricky, I hate to be sticky

If you ever lose your shirt – I'll be hurt
 You should do what I wrote and just bet on the Tote

But – If you're ever in a quiz, I'm a whiz
 If you ever need a pal, I'm your gal
 If you ever need a chat over a cup of tea, that'll be me
 Anytime you need suggestions, that's me without questions
 I'm your back stop, your proper confidante, personal shopper
 I'll be there when required with no time scale expired
 When we meet we go on like we've never been gone
 That we get on is easy to see
 We've never a cross word, to fall out is absurd
 That is what friendship means to me

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Friendship

I was reading about friendship, Tom had given us the task.
 At first it seemed so simple, not very much to ask.
 I started, of course, with Winnie the Pooh
 Some of you may well say "Winnie the Who?
 If you know nothing of 100 acre wood
 You know, well you really, really should.
 "If you can't be straight, say nothing instead.
 I'll know what you mean much better than if it was said"
 To Sasha Moorsom on friendship I owe that quote.
 If there are contradictions, say nothing gets my vote.
 If so called evidence contradicts what's true
 Believe in what your heart says is clear to you.

There's a small village, not too far from here.
 It has a pub, where one can eat and get beer,
 A shop that sells everything you forgot at the store
 It also has a post office and what's more
 A postmaster who took his work seriously indeed.
 Helped fill in forms for those that had need,
 Did everything correctly, kept his accounts proper.
 Then on his Horizon, an event he came a cropper.
 His friends shunned him, walked on the other side
 They all assumed in his accounting he had lied.
 Whatever happened? Is friendship a fragile thing?
 Where is the friendship that once made the heart sing?

Fake news, fake reports that makes everything fake
 Believe in your friendships for everyone's sake.

Friendship 2

I have a friend
 No, don't laugh, I really do.
 I never, ever send
 A birthday or Christmas card, it's true.
 No fences to mend,
 But he is always very rude to me
 There is no end
 To taunts, his speciality.
 If only I could rend
 The subtlety sense of his nonsense,
 Or comprehend
 When it comes to compenense, *
 No need to defend
 That special bond that both share,
 Both comprehend
 When there are needs, he is always there.

* compenense- a portmanteau word combining common sense with comprehend.

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Friendship

We may not meet for many years but the time lapse matters not one bit
As we'll start to re-live our memories from the moment that we sit.
The laughter always surfaces at the things we used to do
There's no-one with a better knowledge of me than my oldest friend – that's you.

We can still have hysterics over even just a simple phrase or word
That to anyone else around us would seem crazy, quite absurd.
We'll recall our school days, our teen years, our ups and downs,
How laughter got us through everything, a couple of would be clowns.

We'll remember times at the youth club, school holidays and trips out,
How if we saw a boy we liked we'd show off, talk louder, almost shout.
We loved to pop into the Chinese for their fantastic, chunky chips
Didn't care back then if that type of food would add inches to the hips.

How could we forget our trip abroad, how brave were your mum & dad,
We managed to avoid that coach to the bulb fields, they were probably glad.
Our hotel was full of young footballers, a much more interesting sight
So we accompanied them to training and stopped out until it was nearly night.

I'll never forget your first little car, we thought we were really so cool
Turning up & parking with the teachers at our now sadly demolished school.
We both met future husbands soon after we started earning a wage
And our life's began to alter, we'd turned over & started a new page.

We married young, you moved away and we nearly drifted apart
But we kept in touch, never forgot the fun we had, you're always in my heart.
Our families have all grown up, grandchildren are now on the scene
But time cannot change the friendship that we've had, the people that we've been.

I'm not sure when I will next see you, laugh at those time long ago
It maybe weeks, it maybe years but there is one thing I know.
I'm so glad that we found each other at eleven, waiting for that bus
Because the friendship has been a blessing, a delight for both of us.

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Friendship

A dozen seniors, wise and gray,
Their monthly meetings, a joyous sway,
With poetry and laughter, they'd play,
Their togetherness, a beautiful way.

Their words, a symphony of grace,
Their rhymes, a wondrous, witty race,
Their hearts, full of joy and mirth,
Their friendships, a treasure of great worth.

They'd sit and chat, and share their tales,
Of love, of life, of laughter and fail,
Their words, a testament to their grace,
Their bond, a beautiful embrace.

With each new month, a new theme,
They'd write and laugh, and be supreme,
Their poetry, a work of art,
Their friendship, a treasure to impart.

So let us raise a glass, to these,
A dozen seniors, with wit and ease,
Their poetry, a beautiful breeze,
Their friendship, a treasure to seize.

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