
Rahel: Poetry

1971 - 2005 c Rahel (Ann Rachel Silverman-Limor)

ADAM August 10, 1972

I remember Adam

Adam was sad

He made me sad.

I didn't like Adam because

He made me sad, but

Adam was fantastic

I remember thinking that

Adam is a poet

He was

He wrote down all his sadness

I would like to see Adam

Again someday

I would be afraid to find out

How he is

I don't like to be sad

Nobody does

I hope Adam

Will be happy

September 4, 1972

I'm locked within

I can't get out

To the roses

The flowers beyond

My wall

September 8, 1973

I am one person

By myself

Alone

It's natural

I am hard, and

Cold

Longing for an easy

Way out

Always waiting

Hoping

It's tomorrow

Wasted?

Still learning

Searching for the unknown

Hurt again but

Then revived

What is life?

Love?

Happiness?

Deceiving?

Evil?

Good?

All things must pass

November 11, 1974

Death, Death, Death

Why do I treasure it so?

What a curious adventure!

Death is only

Another way of life

Isn't that so?

Or maybe not?

Who cares what it is

All of us must enter it

One day

How absolutely enchanting

To die

What a wonderful way to go

April 15, 1975

You gave me new life

Freedom

I wish I could say

Life was that way

It's my dream

That someday

I'll be free

Don't you see?

I'm still growing up

And messing up

And fixing up?

Be free he repeated,

And Fly

To live life

Your own way
Imagine! ?
Flying
Way up high
In the sky
My widened eyes
I'm living
Spreading out
Like wildfire
Blazing
With delight
It's an ordinary sight
Just a dream
And I'm waking up
I want to live

April 28, 1975

Mirror, mirror on the wall
Tell me true what makes one fall?
The truth is there but just for me
For this in others I cannot see
How can one love when lies prevail?
But "love" they say. I'll never tell
I am alone though wishing it not
But "love" for now best be forgot
Happy, yet, for me alone
Protected by my heart of stone

January 23, 1976

Reflections on a day

bad

good

up and down

I hate you

I love you

I love you

fun

responsibility

home

in my room

alone

yes

at last

joining in to

let down

down

down

down

add

insult

to injury

injury

life grows

up and down

good and bad

I hate you

I love you

September 27, 1976: Khusro: To Peace, if he'll listen

Why are we talking of peace;

Am I not already one with you?

Instead

We must follow the example of the river

That flows towards the mountain top

No,

Not to dwell there

But to flourish

Like a rainbow

In promising lands,

Then,

Dancing

In all joy

There

We have found

Our pot of gold

May 13, 1979

Jerusalem

Bookends hold forgotten portraits

Armed lovers risk childish purring

Daily surprise turns happiest times behind

The clarinet

Weaving through screams

Dawn's deceptive

Pressing three Christian peers

With their report

January 21, 1981

I thought I'd write a love song but
I'm not in love
I thought it might be pleasing
To the ear
Instead
I tried again
To place a warm chord
Here and there
To send a single melody
To make the message clear, but
All that came to mind
Was just confusion of the lines, and
Melodies of songs
Already sung
Those chords of
Never-ending nights that
Leave you feeling blue
I close my eyes and
Drift away
I'm dressed for the occasion
Of the seldom found persuasion and
The temperamental easy-flowing sounds
The process isn't easy as
The songs turn out so sleazy and
You wonder
Where did they ever
Get their inspiration?

POETRY BOWL January 23, 1981

Strong, Meaningful, Scintillating Stuff

Special love perfumes

Coy , Musky eyes

Spread thundering resonance

In secret gatherings Of you

We lay

A still evening with

Secret pleas

Trembling within

Empty desires

We're peer partners

Urgently holding

Romantic ideals

Yours is a simple whisper

Silently asleep

Mine is hiding deep

Fearing risk

We kiss once

Curling into full retreat

Gazing through beautiful

Gyrating candles

Stammering

On unspoken pressures

I've hushed those days now

Changing my thoughts towards

Lonely progress

Eagerly contemplating

Your return

The Restaurant May 18, 1981

In the restaurant

I've come to know

Many people

With each day

I learn

Something new

I know how they think

How they feel,

What they expect

I know

What they eat

I know things

Their best friends

Don't even know

Sometimes

I tell my friends

Meaningless information

For us

Working

In the restaurant

Is a daily routine

Spiced

With menial intrigue and

Suspense

That keeps it

Tolerable

June 19, 1981

It's healthier

To get the anger out

It's a task

So hard to complete but

It must be done

Then you're free

To love

Like It Was Before July 11, 1981

"It will be now

Like it was before"

I promised you

It would, but

Now

When we meet,

Which is less

Than before

I see

That night

In your eyes, and

You see it in mine, and

A feeling

Passes through us

I know you now, and

You know me

We've shared

A common goal

A union

That wasn't there

Before
We both know now
As I knew before,
That
Even though
We can pretend
For the sake
Of your sanity, but
Never for mine
It will never again
Be
Like it was before - - - -
Like it was before

My Birthday July 27, 1981

The forest
Is so inviting
as I stand
On the outer edge
I'm hustling
To my city life
Avoiding
My dreams
The inner visions
Coming from
The flowing
Center force
Mysteriously
Hidden

Within Her borders

You

Can breathe in

Secrets of tranquility that

Are secretly

Approachable

To me

If your heart

Is open

Ready

You'll find

Ecstasy

Which

You

Can retain

For future

Survival

I've awoken

I have become

Separate

From the dream

My reality

Encroaches

Me

A Single Pleasure Without You August 9, 1981

Have you even been in a place

With people

Friends, and

You

Are one?

Grab that feeling of

Single pleasure

Find your wisdom

See what

You've Become

Life's a bore

On the shore

Of the circle

You're not

Within

Take hold of

Yourself

Now

Is the time

You must begin

To unfold

With

Chances that sing

With dances

Of

Future romances

With life

Build it up,

Throw it up

Take the new or
Be blue
In a niche
You'll Be rich, but
You'll never
Be you
Life
Is a single pleasure
Crossing treasures
I believe
I'd better
See it
Without
You

September/October 1981

I'm on my way where I can see
The greatest hunter
Stands
Searching his soul his heart runs free
The greatest hunter
Cries
All alone
He moves
On his own
He sees
Shedding his fears
He stands up tall
The proudest hunter
Flies

November 4, 1981

Do you know

Why

They like her?

She speaks

The truth

She reaches

Their hearts with

Her constant

Rambling

Of thoughts and

Philosophies

Of

Her very own life!

It's the truth

They seek and

Rarely find

One day

I thought

I'd found the truth

At least for me

It was

The truth but

Not hers

Mine

Each of us

Finds a place

Of our own

Along the way

We can

Share it
If we know how
I've only just learned
But I haven't tried it yet
I'll betcha
It's the best place to be
Along the way...
She's still talking
About
Our lives
For us
We can take it
Or leave it
As we please
I think I'll move over
To here
In the meantime
Take a little nap
Till the sun rises up
A little higher
Till tomorrow
Around noon

November 25, 1981

My world is very small of late
Mostly it includes just you
Don't be fooled
I feel fulfilled
Most every day

November 27, 1981

It was a short road

Thank G-d

We didn't pass it by

What was it?

Who were we?

Sweet

Innocent Love

I feel I could have

Dedicated

My life to you

Didn't we?

For that short...

Sweet...

Time?

December 5, 1981

I understand you after the fact

After you've come to me with

Nothing to say and have gone away

When you've gone

I contemplate and

Wonder

Was I mistaken

Just to listen

Not to offer

The truths

I see

Each time

To you

December 7, 1981

The warmth of my heater
Can replace your warmth when
You take it away
From me
The flames
Of my anger
Can keep the fire lit
Until the time of
Our next meeting when
That same anger
Will relinquish
The pain
Of knowing you
Tonight
Was your night
You didn't know it
All wrapped up in
Pure emotion
That spread like
Wildfire
The strike of
One small match was
All it took
To set
My soul
A-fire.

December 7, 1981

Maybe it was I

Who was mistaken?

Maybe

I don't believe but

When it's out

I feel much better

You had to know it

You were the cause.

Maybe

You feel much better

Too

Maybe

I caused these feelings

To stir up

A storm around us

Just the same

I guess we both feel

Much better

Now that it's out

December 10, 1981

You're the magic

In the sounds I hear

Without you

It's only music

Sweet music that

Feeds my heart and

Warms my soul

When you're not near

I live through you
You give me strength
You give me love
You give me feelings
You make me feel alive
Passion is your fantasy
We are real

December 10, 1981

I'm jealous of you loving them
If only
You were with me this time
If only
This time
You and I
Not them
If only
You would sing to me
A song
Like you sing
To them
If only
We could sing
Together
Yes
I'm jealous
Of you
Loving them

December 10, 1981

You say

You tell me everything

I think you do

It scares me

You love

So many people

You say

You love me

Though

You haven't told me yet

In Just those words

Nor I you

I wonder if

It's all true?

Time, you say?

I've said it too

She knew we were in love

Do you remember?

She told us

You were in love with her

Or so you thought

Confusion

Makes my head spin

Often I think of you

I censor my feelings

I'm afraid of Sharing

Maybe

We're both not ready

December 15, 1981

A year has passed since I have known you
I feel we should celebrate its fruitfulness
I've never been as alive as I'm soon becoming
Friend of mine
What seeds have we yet to nurture to
Inspire the blossom to fully bloom
Now you're in mourning
Glorious when you win the fight
A short year it's been
So clear and fresh that you can still feel it
Here's to the two of us and our short years to come.
Here's to forever
Friend of mine

December 16, 1981

I write this poem
To the memory of you
To the beauty of you
To the wonder of you
To all that you were
To all that you are
To the union of the two of you
To your happiness
Be blessed

December 17, 1981

All the poems I wrote for you
Tonight I leave them for the blue
The loss of what I cared for most
Heartbreak takes the toast
I know you need your holy time
G-d knows I've given all of mine
Where was I in all your thoughts?
You never realized and now I'm lost
Take care; take care to bear the hurt
Wear it well, it feels like dirt

December 18, 1981

Silenced
In the silence
I hear a voice
It's my voice.
In silence
I sit
The rushing of
Inner minds-work
Tears me away
Into chaos unbearable
Run!
Where to run?
To the arms of a lover
Untrue as all they are?
In the silence
My voice whispers
Never seeking to rest

A slow mutter lingers
Never content
To lay silent
Peace is an inner ideal
Solitude is the result
Solitude is me and a voice
In the silence

December 27, 1981

It's a quiet life in Jerusalem
Without you
I find things to do but
It's a quiet life in Jerusalem
Cloudy days throw hints at
Moody thoughts
I have many hours in a day
A night
Without you
Shading my thoughts from
Rains of pain
The memories of conversation
Dream
With you I shared
My home was broken once
I was broken again and again
The storm was easier to bear
With you
Without you
Life simply exists
I find things to do

In the quiet deep
There's a haven to harbor in
Life is quiet in Jerusalem
As I fall into the patterns
Routine quiet existence

December 30, 1981

I'm here for you
I hear your stories
Full of life
Feeling
Confusion
I'm still here for you
With reserve
Without feeling
With a small wall
To evade the pain
When your stories are of me
I will listen to you
To the world you want
To open up to me
I'm yours, but
This time I'm mine

December 31, 1981

You come to me like a child
You're looking for a mother
I'm a girl, a woman, a friend but
You leave me for another
I wonder if you care for me

The way you do the other
I realize that you don't know how
For now you want a lover
So look elsewhere for I don't want
To be somebody's mother
I'm a girl, a woman and a friend
I can also be a lover

January 2, 1982

As my thoughts turn slowly
From you towards me
I hesitate
For breath
A woman begins to emerge
A woman I dared not you to show
A woman you cared not to see
I'll forgive you as I do myself
For her light radiated
Only a short distance From her image
Take her now - A woman
Love her - As herself
I will love her too
For she is me

January 10, 1982

An aimless drifter am I
To foreign lands I long to fly
Or in ones arms I'd care to be
With his attentions turned towards me
Escape defers reality

January 16, 1982

Master of self-control
Would you dare to let it go?
It's a burden
On your stooping shoulders
The tenseness of your body
Is causing you daily pain
Sleep is not a relief
You awaken in the night
In time to save your suffering soul
You are the master of self-control
Will you dare let the healers of the heart
Reach deeper into your soul?
Will you dare smile for the few seconds longer?
Will you dare give up control and
Save your stricken life?

January 19, 1982: Pledge of Love

What shall I tell you? How shall I tell you?
The truth from the heart is the hardest to speak
I hide behind a wall of fear
Afraid of the love I seek
You shall have it at your request
For the knot inside of me no longer needs a home
I will free myself from the confines
For my home is no longer a comfort
Truth, fear, feeling ? Love ?
You know it too because you see it
Now I will confirm it.

January 20, 1982

Regress into Promises

I'm a damn liar.

I long for the day when I'll learn to be as honest with you

As I am when I'm alone with my own thoughts

As I am to this ever-present piece of paper

I am the fool who has pleased the crowd for all of her life

Who is left behind to shed her tears silently and

Sit alone behind the curtain

I want you to know what my heart feels and

What my mouth

Never knows how to speak

I may be a fool in your eyes but

I promise you'll see my full light when

I reveal it to myself

January 24, 1982: Questions of Love

The love has changed

But to what and to where?

Do I still love you?

How shall we love?

Rejection

You did it to me

Now I do it to you

Feelings were mine

Now they're buried

It wasn't safe

I wasn't sure of you

Nor you of I

Are we now?

Shall we ever be?
Will we ever trust
Each other enough to
Love each other again
Will we know it this time
Questions of Love
I forever ask
Are forever asked
By those in Love
I can love
I do love

January 26, 1982

My life is changing
You are fading
Slowly and painfully away
I don't want to leave you.
You've been so much a part of me
For such a long time it seems
Many times I long for you
Yet I'm leaving you
If only I could understand
What my love for you has been
Or what it may be still
I'll remain patient
You'll never leave my thoughts
In my heart I'll feel you
Though faintly
I'm afraid to speak of Love
As loving you

No longer am I sure
Of what I felt and knew
I need to know from you

January 31, 1982

Eulogy
What kind of a poem
Do you write
For a loved one no longer
Some kind of a romantic eulogy
Filled with passionate nostalgia
Or a simple line of
Once we were
My love for you
Has not yet died
Dispersed
It travels
Distant from my heart
Yearning for loving hands
To be carried away in
Your passion is not meant for me
Nor can you ever come to love me
In my fondest dreams of you
I may feel your touch
Upon my lips of longer
Suffer still am I
For a loved one no longer
I have left a romantic eulogy
For in a purest moment to remember
Me

November 28, 1982

My Friend

When I am aching

It's because I am thinking of you

When I am crying

It's because I miss you so.

My friend, You are my life

In another place

I tell of your joys

Your sorrows

In another place

They listen but

They don't hear

My friend

You've found

A place in my heart

When I am smiling

It's because I am with you

If we've found

Peace

It's because

We've found

Love

For one another

My friend

We will seek it together

My friend

We will share

A lifetime

Together

February 27, 1982

I come from a foreign land

I seek my life in You

O L-rd, give me comfort

O L-rd, give me love

April 18, 1982

Rains of tears

Fall through the years

I rummage through fears

Once withheld

February 18, 1983

I look around me

All I see are the blank blue walls

I stare

They begin to dance with happiness

Upon thoughts of you

Pleasant memories

Are all I've left of you

They dance perpetually

In my mind's eye

You hold my heart

Inside a seed was planted

Come to me

My eyes need to see you

My hands need to touch you

My ears need to hear your heartbeat

My love needs to meet your love

I hear your voice

It soothes me
I close my eyes
I dream you
A memory fades
With the passing of time
A feeling lingers a while longer
In the early hours
I become all encompassed
Drowning in depths of missing you
Come to me
I plead

November 25, 1981: Once

Once you were a dream come true
Now you're a fairy tale and
I'm still the fool.

December 9, 1983

Happy is a state of mind that
I'd like to be in

June 28, 1984

You remain
A warm memory that
Surfaces from time to time
From the depths of my heart
When I feel lonely and lost
At such times
I wish you were here
To hold me and give me strength

To be a friend to one in need as
I am now of you

September 6, 1984: Vessel

I have become a vessel
An instrument of G-d
I no longer play the songs
I AM the songs
The prayers
My words
They are no longer mine
They're gifts
For a purpose
Not my own
I wonder
In this world there is a song
In our hearts we sing it
G-d

July 5, 1985: A Prayer for Strength

G-d
Give me strength
Loneliness envelops me
I sit and ponder
On All the mistakes I make in life
With only a prayer They will turn into wisdom
A poem Is the way I talk
G-d
Send me a spark to Light my tongue on fire
Take these words from my pen

Help me speak them aloud
Loneliness envelops me
Let me live my life
While I'm still alive

1994

Peace

An offering –
Of Incense and myrrh...

Peace

Love

A feeling –
Of warmth and security ...

Love

Freedom

A symphony –
Of melody and harmony...

Freedom

Happiness is a state of mind

Seasons of Loving You December 2000

In the changing seasons
Of my life
I discovered myself
In Love
Deeply
My mind overflowed with
Dreams
Visions and
Prophecies

Of a not-so-distant

Future

And a glorious

Past

Autumn

The sky glows orange

The leaves

Brilliant golds and reds

Turn slowly to browns

The changing of the season

Offers new life

A chance to be born a-new

Out on the deck

We touch

Our hands venture out

To discover each other

Our bodies tingle and

Writhe in new sensation

Our lips

Wet and

Sweet to the touch

Our Love

Is fresh

In autumn

I fall

In Love

With you

Winter

The trees are bare

My heart is full

I watch you

As you sit

Reflecting

I come to you

I stroke your hair

I kiss your forehead

I acknowledge

My Love for you

You hold me

In your arms

We sit

Reflecting

I am so in Love

With you

Spring

Green covers the land

My heart dances

Our Love feels young

Playful and

Strong

Our kisses

Filled with passion

Lying on the grass

Rolling

Our bodies

Wrap around as one

Holding each other tight
Letting go
Our eyes look up
Toward the heavens
We are thankful
Full of praise
As our Love
Becomes us
Our hands touch
Our fingers link
I lean closer to you
The sound of your breathing
Soothes me
I caress your body
My Love overflowing
I am at Peace

Summer

Evening
A warm breeze
Caresses your cheek
As it moves along its path
Towards oceans and
Foreign lands
I hear the leaves rustling
A song
So soft
Is your face
So gentle
Is your touch

I melt
Into the warmth and
The steady beating of your heart
These are the sounds of Love
Of loving you
On this warm summer evening
My life is complete.

Where Last Your Spirit Lay

Where last your spirit lay
There I walked
And listened
And sensed
I saw you again
Peeking out from behind
Scooting here and there
Playing a game with me
I laughed
You could always make me laugh
I miss you
Tenderly
Lovingly
Gently caressingly
I can feel
Your tender touch
Here
Where last your spirit lay
I'll take you with me now
To rest
In my heart

Forever

You are mine

I am yours

One

True

Love

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