Poems & Pictures

by

Maris B. Mohr

Biographical Information and Profile

Born and raised in NYC, I've been living in Israel since 1970. For the last 29 years I've been living with my family in a small town called Mitzpe Ramon in the Negev Desert of Israel. Settling here in the beautiful desert has inspired the poetry that I'd always written to develop in new directions. I also became ill with Multiple Sclerosis, which has added new dimensions to my poetry. What I can say about all of my writing is that it all comes from my own experiences, feelings, and what's happening in the world around me and the events of the whole world. As things touch me, I write about them.

Peace & Serenity

Home

To Wolf said you couldn't come home
But when it came down to the day
It was as if you had never gone.
Old dialects returned
The color of the countryside
As fresh as the day of your birth.
Memories realities of yesterdays
Still here today - nothing has changed.
The home in your soul
Will always be your anchor and you refuge.
The strength to go out and find
New beginnings, new bricks
To build upon the old foundations.

for Marianne in Streitberg, Germany 19.6.1997

Dichotomy

gray dawn rises
mourning minds and hearts
set out to face
the generations lost to
protect and defend
orphans, lovers, parents
left with emptiness to
fill their lives

hours of remembrance years of longing for young lives cut short erased from the realm of life and the living fade into dusk

darkness brings starlight
seconds of confusion, shock
sadness melds with celebration
fireworks set the skies ablaze
multi-colored lightning and comets
rain down
smiles return to faces
light to hearts
for the moment

Israeli Memorial/Independence Days 5/2007 28.4.2007

Gifts of Time

A look in the mirror makes me wonder who I see
The eyes still shine through the lines of time deeper, perhaps wiser
The remnants of experience.

But Time is also generous,
gifts of untold wealth
My mate to share a lifetime
no matter what it brings
The joys, the pains, the beauties of our union
born of love with more to share.

Two daughters start chapter two
from birth through childhood and on
They blossom and grow into womanhood
to follow where their paths will lead
Soon married and all set
to renew the cycle
With children of their own.

It started with an ideal to build a new kind of life Continued with our love that flowered, brought forth its fruit.

Time now to revel in the delight of
Chapter three
A grandson to be the first,
two more to make the team
A little princess to take her place
among her peers
In generation three.

For some time is a cure
for others a curse,
For me a garden of blessings
each day an adventure to a new land
Love, fulfillment, joy
in what we've built, renew and build
The inner peace of the middle years
knowing who and why I am,
New strength of spirit and soul
to carry the spark
As long as it glows.

25.5.2009



Aegean Sea around Mykonos, Greece (photo: Maris B. Mohr)

Universe of the Sea

turquoise peace below foaming turbulence lapping the shore world of contrasts

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sun-sparkles dancing in the currents shoals of tiny rainbows stream between stone hideaways and graceful grasses

deepening blues in the distance hide LIFE: giants and machines miniscule and natural all share the cycles

UNIVERSE of the Sea

5.7.2010



Aegean Sea around Mykonos, Greece (photo: Maris B. Mohr)

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