



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

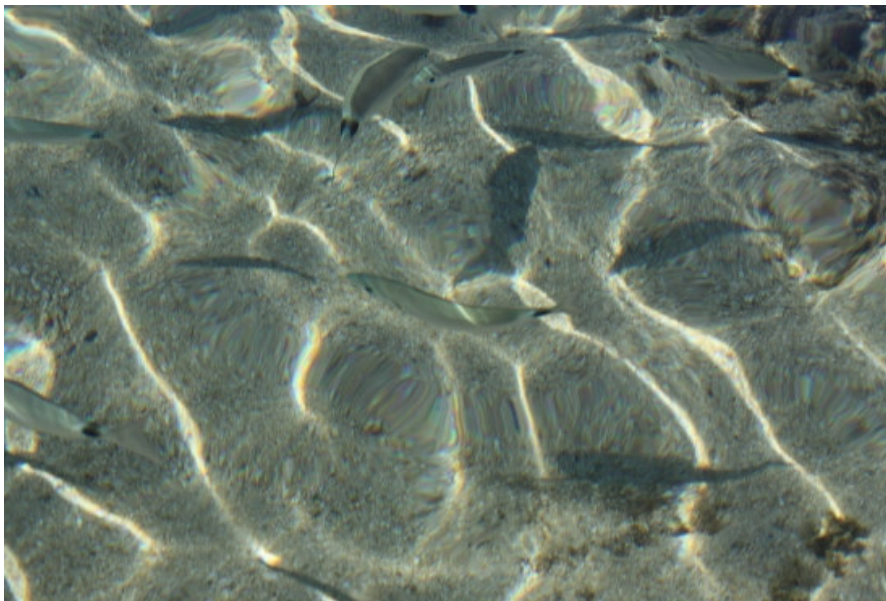
turquoise peace below
foaming turbulence lapping the shore
world of contrasts

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)

We want to thank our Israeli friend Maris for making this selection from her work available to be published at rijo-research.de.

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