

Сердцев Сергей

Послан Сердцев Сергей Андреевич - 20.12.2012 19:58

Сердцев Сергей

МБОУ "Гимназия №8"

г.Рубцовск, Алтайский край

учитель Чеснокова Александра Викторовна

http://tea4er.ru/images/fbfiles/files/Serdsev_S_Mothes_Day.rar

"Mom ... "

For someone - it's a simple word, but as for me,
It's tender, warmth and full of love from pure sea,
When I was child mumbling "mom" unconsciously,
I do not think, that I will need in any time her seriously.
When I'll in sorrow or in a joy she always near for me,
This is the only person when I'm in trouble I could see,
Sometimes I dream when I'll in foreign country live,
My childish heart once misses a bit, but I believe-
Despite of distance or of lack of time,
My dear native mommy make all my feelings being sublime.
And when I'm out of my house,
Sometimes I hurt within my heart -
The reason is - I'm from my dear mom apart,
And feel myself as very little mouse.
When day by day, I can remember,
My not good actions, attitudes and gestures,
Once eager want my mother's number,
And beg forgive all bad and whisper thanking words.
From now I try to write on little sheet of papers,
The sweetest words for dear Mom,
They can express the deepest feelings,
Which all I have in childish heart.
And now I'm writing them but with a little tear in my eyes:
"Thank you, my dear sweetheart Mommy, for having raised,
And for your greatest purest trustful love,
For that you are with me in all my troubles,
As real Angel and the beautiful loving Dove!"

=====

Сердцев Сергей

Послан Пушкина Татьяна Ивановна - 20.12.2012 20:54

Your poem is tender, warmth and full of love. I really enjoyed reading it. You did your best!

=====

Сердцев Сергей

Послан Савченко Марина Вениаминовна - 22.12.2012 15:26

It is your first step in composing but I am sure you'll continue to do this. I wish you good luck in the contest!

=====

Сердцев Сергей

Послан Сердцев Сергей Андреевич - 22.12.2012 17:46

Thank you

=====

Сердцев Сергей

Послан Левина Светлана Сергеевна - 17.01.2013 09:52

Your poem is very interesting. I'd like to say that it isn't poem, it's a whole ode for MOTHER. I wish you good like and success.

=====