

Looking for Love



Poems by: Libby Age 14
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Introduction

This book is all about me and my faith in God. I will tell you about some of my past and my feelings toward it.

Libby



Thank You

Thank you, Carol for helping me with this book and giving me courage to write all the poems .

Thank you, Molly for being like a mom to me and helping me get through all my problems.

Thank you, Ms. Melinda for being a good role model to me and helping me solve my problems in the cabin.

Thank you Bre'Ann and Stephanie for being my best friends.

Thank you Ms. Marcy for always comforting me and helping me get well when I'm sick.

But most of all, thank you , Sunny and Delbert for always being there for me and showing me the way to be a positive role model and welcoming me to HCYR.

THANK YOU ALL.

My Heart

My heart is torn in two ways...

I feel like I can't even think...

like I have no one to live for nothing to hope for

no love in my life...

My heart...

My heart is torn in two ways



How

How could my dad say that he
loved me...
When if he did he wouldn't do things
that hurt me,
like chasing me with a knife,
hitting my mom in front of us . . .
that caused tears in our eyes.
I'm sitting down
wondering how... how could this all
come down right in front of me
like a knife going through me.
So Lord, I ask you if you can tell
me how.

Praying...

***I keep praying
that in one year
you will come and get me.***

***I keep praying
that you will take me
and my sister***

***And that you will take us closer
to our parents
and brother and sister.***

***But you will not have enough money
to take care of us
and protect us the way we need.
We won't have to come back
and go through the same pain
again and again.***

Thinking

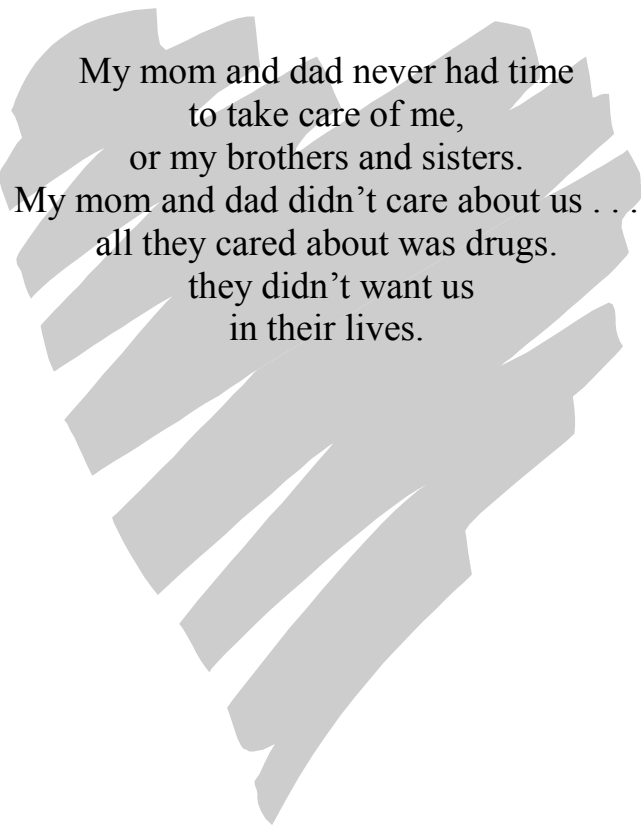
I keep thinking
that you will call me
and tell me how much
you love me and miss me...

I keep thinking that you'll come
and save me from all this pain
That
won't go away.

I Wish

I wish that I could be a bird
so I
Could fly way up high
to look for love
that I have been looking for
and not have to worry
about being abused.

Mom and Dad



My mom and dad never had time
to take care of me,
or my brothers and sisters.
My mom and dad didn't care about us . . .
all they cared about was drugs.
they didn't want us
in their lives.

Wondering

Wondering what...

Wondering what I ever did
to deserve such
harsh punishment
from so many people
in so little time . . .

Megan

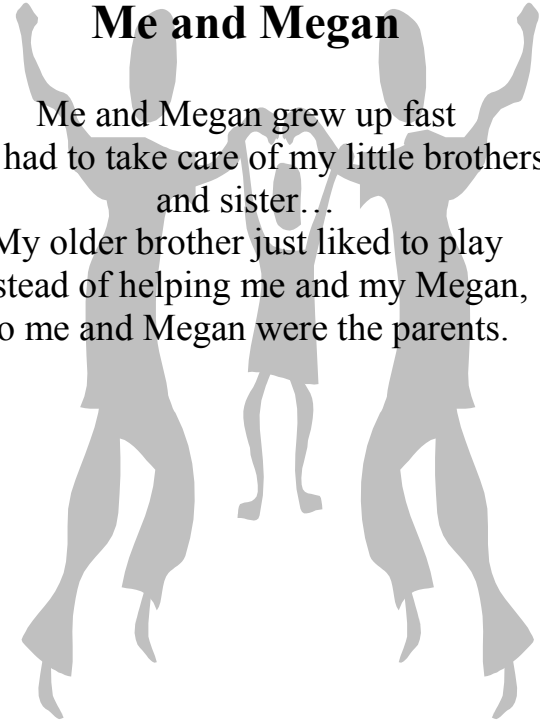
Megan you have been
such a good sister
and like a mother...

You have been so good to me
so I tell you I don't understand
what I did to deserve
such a beautiful
and amazing sister
like you.

Me and Megan

Me and Megan grew up fast
We had to take care of my little brothers
and sister...

My older brother just liked to play
instead of helping me and my Megan,
so me and Megan were the parents.



Lord Guide Me

Lord guide me
to a safe environment.

Lord guide me to believe
in my hopes and dreams.

Lord guide me to become more
valuable with my life.

Lord guide me to your blessings.

Lord guide me to you...
Guide me in your path .

Why

Why,
why would you hit me and
then say “sorry”
and that you loved me
and
abuse me once again.

You probably don't realize
that I'm torn up inside from
all the abuse
that
you've showed me,
but

Momma, when and if
you come across the answer
please tell me why,
why you would ever do
such a thing.