

Rambles, Rants, & Writings

Quarterly Publications Newsletter

By Janet Cooper

www.ramblesrantswritings.wix.com

www.ramblesrantswritings.blogspot.co.uk



Father Themed Poems

Dedicated to Daddy

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*Dad, Daddy, or even Father,
So many names, which would you
rather?
What's in a name? It's just a word,
It's the meaning behind it I hope that
you heard*

*I called you Daddy when I was small,
My protector, my carer; you seemed
so tall,
As I got older, it changed into Dad,*

*Did this upset you or were you se-
cretly glad?
I'll never call you Father, on that you
can rely,
You'll stay forever Dad to me, and
now you wonder why,*

*A Father's biological; cold, unfeeling
and blue,
Dad is loving, warm and kind, some-
one just like you.*



By Debbie @ My Random Musings

<http://myrandommusings.blogspot.co.uk/>

About my Dad

Abbey Cooper—age 10

Daddy takes the time to
care,

With a Dad like you
there's laughter.

We've been through my
life so far, together,

I want our family to last
forever.

I could search forever
and never find a Dad as
special as you.

The Brightest Star

Janet Cooper

*The piercing light con-
trasting in the dark, can
hurt your eyes.*

*I don't feel wretched I
feel peace.*

*A cold shiver shows me
you're by my side and
for that, I'm happy.*

*My dad is the brightest
star in the sky.*

Blessed Anonymous Poster

*Treasure your Dad, you only get one,
And if he's a good one, you are truly blessed.
He's a strong shoulder to cry on,
He's someone you can talk to,
He has helped you become the person you are,
He supports you, and loves you.
And if you're a good one, he is truly blessed too.*

Memories of Dad Janet Cooper

I can still smell his aftershave lingering in the hall,
I can still taste the cup of tea he made me in the
morning to wake me up,
I can still feel his whiskers scrubbing my face
when he kissed my cheek,
I can still hear his singing in the kitchen, when
cooking the dinner,
I can still see his face and will never forget that or
the memories.