

# The Extraordinary ordinary

## David Grimm

In the world, we find that life can be hard,

And it takes just a little to help us through the days.

On the nights when we struggled and cried ourselves to sleep,

You'd be there in the morning with a smile and a tea.

You were there at home time, with a smile and your cheers.

When we griped in your face for all that went wrong in life,

You stood and you waited for the anger to release.

When we are rude or aggressive, you would always ask why,

Never once did you even hint at attempts to push us aside.

In this world, we speak of flowers which wilt, and whether or not we should  
change their place.

When I think of my past, my station and space, I see the warmth

And comfort of your compassionate face.

During night terrors, you'd sit by my side, you were supposed to say no.

Instead you let me sit in the comfort of your private work zone.

You didn't complain you just sat there, quiet, with me by your side.

You cared without saying, simply by being.

Moulding our comfort until we can dream.

You make us feel human, when our hope has all gone.

These small tiny things allow lives to thrive.

Your actions save lives, your words hold us tight.

We never forget and you stay in our Thoughts.

### **About the poet**

David is a care experienced consultant and a social work student, his background has been steeped in the world of care, being raised between foster, residential and kinship care. He has worked and volunteered with varying organisations across the sector to work for positive outcomes for his peers in care experiencing a similar upbringing to his own. Aswell as a student, David is also a poet and artist and occasional blogger.