

Poetry Series

Didith Marcelo
- poems -

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Didith Marcelo(January 1,1989)

6 Rounds

The days of fun turns out wretched,
The hours of sweetness took place an arguments,

Three words to say,
One direct to shake a heart,
Two hearts inlove,
Can make themselves as one,
Too much words to say,
Can lit a conflict like a fire,
A reciprocating love and care,
Has turns out bitter words.

Tell me, why is it so hard to refresh the moments of significant?
Why does pride exist in a relationship,
Are they happy, are they aware where to fall?

Love, love, love,
Why can you just stay strong like a flint,
Why can you just be like the sun to shine,
Why can you just occupy the heart of a ones
Or two to shake no more to fight.

Oh pride, pride,
Where you belong?
Your guts cuts everyone,
You smashed and crumpled relationship,
Your state of chaosy wrap the very moment of infinity,
YOU LIAR! ! !

Oh pride, pride,
Your swift sneaks is so dangerous,
A devastating sabotage is what you always brings,
When you will stop,
How long you would endure?
You fit like an engraving block,
Covered designs to hinder love.

Oh pride, pride,

Go back to where you belong,
And don't ever come back.

Didith Marcelo

A Farewell Lover

You are so darling, your no equal,
A hoity-toity feeling shriveled inside
whenever I see you.

Each day you were with me
Life unfolds, life is so colorful,
Full of lights like a glowing luster.

Oh how wonderful,
Your mouth is so sweet,
Speaks softly and nice words.
Oh how lovely,
your eyes twinkled
like a stars in the cool night,
like a diamond
That's in the jewelry box of my mother.

I see your soul,
Walking on the aisle with me,
you hold my hands,
You touch my heart,
As you held me,
I was almost lost,
I forgot the way.
So you pull my hand,
Showing me the trail,
And let go of me
like a throwing rose in the grave.

Didith Marcelo

A Mourning Heart

A mournful heart

Feels regret untame by night, a tears of moment speaks to my heart. A heart made literally whole seems split apart, it hurts more than the flesh of my finger that cut by knife. Sitting on the floor and folds my knees the thing I can only hug that night at so tight. I tried to comfort my self and fight as loniness caught me and pains collide. A bursting voice from a cries but I forced tried to keep my mouth at shut. A tick of the clock is my companion that night, always tells me 'enough, everything will come to passed.' My head is heavy, thick, but fragile, memories rolling like a thousand times. My nose is stuffy and my eyes got blur, tears that overwhelmed as being the mouthpiece of a broken heart.

A little chance that land above my head, delivered by air to give hope at a time. Prayer came and push me to kneel, a words comes out from a mouth of a soul. As the words uttered, the river tears never recede, its like an ocean that works in motion that moves to and fro, the more I move it forward the more it comes back and place hardest feelings that gives burden and impact to shout.

I said; oh you foully night! Bully me not! , my God is big and better than my problem was! Oh fair moon send my message to all, my wholeness heart is missing I need to find, help me to tell the world its not yet my time, breathing is still working! Working for a purpose! Oh stars take away my sorrows, capture it and let it be your prisoners. Oh constellation be a guide as God made you a wonders by night! But intelligence woke me up, Says; 'waste not time, sleep, get rest! God is still, forever God is still. Rejoice God is still, forever God is still, Rejoice and behold God is still! Tomorrow when you wake up God is still! Your sorrow may end, your life may pass away but your God will always be still!

FOREVER GOD IS ALWAYS STILL GOD.

Didith Marcelo

Above All

In all ages, in all types of races, in everything that exists, there is still One and Only that can cause forever.

In all circumstances, in every experience, in the life of everyone that run through and made thorough living, there is still One and Only that will Stay the same forever.

In all my all, in all the love that i got from people who loves me, there is still The One and Only that is my First and Foremost and would be the same forever that never fade away and died for me already.

Who is above all of my First Love? Is there anyone who can give life for me aside of aside of Him?

No wonder, no one can. Not even my mom, neither my family, friends around me.

The World my fail to produce anything that i want, but, my First love can never fail. Failure does not exist to His Nature, Failure know Him not. Only Love is at His nature. Only Love Perfectly Knows Him. The foundation of the earth is from His Nature. The every fortress of its four corners of the earth is standing erect of its solid ground of Love—that is from the Nature of my First Love.

Didith Marcelo

Alas!

You leave me no choice at all,
You let me hanged from the err.
You got me, stole my innocent,
Because of this I am destitute.
You love me not,
you care only of your own desire.
You deprived the chances
to change your course,
changing it to a better descisions and God's will.
You left nothing good,
except those excruciating memoir.
ALAS! Those times are futile and pathetic.

Didith Marcelo

Almost

Ocean are blue
it reflects the skies.
That's why the water is clean.
It can purify a person,
spiritually,
Physically,
when you bathe the moment
you feel the breeze that touches your skin.
But I was thinking how come I almost die?
just because of that water
On that ocean, the blue in the sight of me
Blue color is the reflections of the skies,
Why I end up almost death?
No trauma I mean.
I was just thinking maybe heaven is calling me to get there.

Didith Marcelo

Alone, Just The Alone With The Love Of Jesus

Alone, waves of imagination
Dancing in silence, place of peace;
Turns out to be boring.

Alone, annoying mind treats you to illusion;
Even nonsense from left to right of your brain
Takes time to cavil, alone.

Alone, can make a chance
For you to concentrate,
Focusing on your field,
That is the main reason to be; alone.

Alone, don't waste your mind;
Thinking so broadly,
As a white space and dull; alone.

Alone, is what I have now.
But thanks to be my God,
The goodness of Jesus,
Dwells a rhyming spirit of holiness
Within my heart.
Alone, just being alone with
The Love of Jesus.

Didith Marcelo

At Last

Blame me not for loving you.
I have no reason to say.
I can not introduce you the time,
A time when it started.
I was thrilled when I first met the feelings.
I want to hide, I want to escape.
But I cannot take it to the place where I want.
To the position that I need to stand,
I just love you.
And am working how to show nothing.
Or for anyone else to notice.
I came to the fact that I dream,
An imagination
that gets me into the pathetic place.
I turn on the light,
I saw a sparkling in my eyes,
an immediate wake up call.
'Hello! You are not suppose to fall.'
The mind speaks louder than the music.
I heard everyday.
A harmony of invitation saying,
'hello my dear, wake up! You must not.'
Give it up,
bring it on to the path of eraser moment.'
And I am sapped.
I almost lose my strength,
thinking how to get rid of it.
But at last,
I came to the point to overcome the crooked path of feelings,
I made myself straight into the objective purposes.

Didith Marcelo

Baby Jude

You are wonderful,

perfectly knitted by God.

As God determine the DNA Love.

You are meek a kinda shiny light,

That was kindled in the darkness.

And render a brightly hope.

That gives rays of pure moment,

sparkling smile.

You make mama and papa shine

Onto worthy life,

Set surprises each day,

And gave them a unique feelings,

As they discover your day by day grow.

Your innocent influence to your mama and papa's hearts.

Your brought Peace and Joy.

You delivered the Love of God

For your mama and papa.

Remember baby Jude,

Love will mold you,

Love will reveal your worth,

Though it may hurts you sometimes,

That's what love is...

Love will teach you,

Because you are beloved.

Mama and papa loves you so.

But someday, some way

You will depart from your parent's home

But not in the home of love.

Didith Marcelo

Bakit? , Oh Aking Ginigiliw Noon

Minsan ba Naisipan mo
Na ako'y iyo lamang?
Minsan ba napansin mo
Ang tawag ng aking puso?

Ako'y nangarap, ikaw ang minimithi.
Ngunit bakit?
Bakit mo ako hinayaan,
Hinayaan mo akong mapariwara
Sa pag ibig ko sayo.

Alam mong Mali,
Mali ang ikaw ay mahalina
Sapagkat ang puso mo di pwede maging akin.

Ngunit bakit?
Bakit mo ako hinayaan,
Ika'y walang salita,
Ako'y naghintay sa bibig ng iyong puso.

Ngunit isip mo umiiral,
Sapagkat ikaw ay nakakulong sa libog.
Ako'y nagtaka, kailan kaya?
Kailan ikaw magising
Sa kasinungaling ng iyong kasiyahan,
Libog na iyong inaalagaan.

Ako'y naawa, naawa di saakin sarali.
Sayo oh aking ginigiliw noon, bakit?
Di ka ba magbabago?
Hanggang kailan ikaw mananatili?
Pakiusap ko sayo mahabag ka
Di saakin sarili,
Kundi sayong kapakanan.

Didith Marcelo

Beware To Fall In Love

Fluttering air may hold my attention;
a breeze may breach my focus,
and makeshift comes,
allowing me to feel the coolness;
whilst whispering wind reminds me of the nature
that is a gift from above.

Oh love has no pseudo,
lover should no phantasm,
and lust shouldn't a tool.

Behold the phantom of mischief;
apparition of crooked and their rendezvous
purlieu where eternal fire celebrates.

Beware to fall in love,
be anxious and fail not.
Prayer is the key;
reach God and ask,
He owns the true Love.

Didith Marcelo

Blessed

In your eyes I see the gloomy world that rest upon.
In your eyes I see the delivering pains that the opportunity brings.

Why suffer my dear?
Why do you ride in deceiving offers?

Blessed is the one who move on.
Blessed is the who stand firm in awesome knowledge of truth.
Blessed is the one who is not driven by fear,
Because those people who's conscience is clear.
Blessed is the one who is not idle,
sure they will achieve their goals.

And their future will bring them in a good destiny.

Didith Marcelo

Call Of Fate

AVERSE WILL vs. GOOD FUTURE?

IT DICTATES YOU TO JOIN THE PARTY THAT WILL PULL YOU DOWN

WHILST A FUTURE CALL YOUR ATTENTION

SUCCESS WILL LAY-CLAIM AND LET YOU KNOW THE MOVES

QUESTION: WILL YOU JOIN WITH US?

COME AND LET US FILL THE LAND AND YIELD AN EXCELLENT FUTURE!

Didith Marcelo

Calling For Holiness

Time flies still greedy gobbled all,
Though it's all nothing still there's something to swallow.

Those hypocrites flickers around; begging attentions to the fleet that flips over
and tossed nothing, but a ground breaking rule to rue.

A leader attached their hands to reach the poor, still no one realizes the rule over
the ruble; to put an end to the interest about money, to take care a soul and
maintain their reputation towards heaven.

Didith Marcelo

Can'T Forget

Each day that passed by,
I'm wondering in every motion of your tack.
I was amazed by your love that you bound in my heart.
I never imagine so far that until now I'm still carried of a memories of yours.
And it can not be forgotten.
Your the only one. I claim.

Didith Marcelo

Celebrating Reunion

Saviour from all our sins,
Who chose to die, hanged body.
The life He shed;
A blood that comes forth from His veins,
Has washed my iniquitousness.

His Heart that beats for all;
Sustain a bursting love unfolds.
His righteousness settled an agreement;
A life to be issued in everyone's soul.

Be embarked soul, way up, trip to heaven;
Live a life paradigm Jesus' ways.
Oh Love who unveils unfailling love;
While everybody's unfairly opt' sin.

Behold a blind, who chose to open his mind.
And a deaf, who chose to hear the Word of the Highest.
Awaiting heaven have a final call;
For Righteous people to endure infinity.

The coming of Alpha and Omega to judge and reign;
Eternal prestige of the One Son.
People will have a reunion,
Celebration like a day of Wedding.

Didith Marcelo

Chasm Are Gone

As long as the sun live,
For a reason to shine,
Though darkness took place afterward,
It's just the opposite thing we ought to know.

It's just the same thing we had,
Though chasm exist 'twixt you and me,
But love yielded more strong and beyond chasm.

Though your perfect and am not,
But your death gives me the ladder
To step where I can reach you up there.

You died and my flaws died with you,
You're wounded and all my wounds healed,
You cried and all my tears dried up,
You breathe in suffering
And so I was comforted,
Knowing everything you did,
And nothing else more I can ask for.

Knowing you carried the tree,
And now my burden it's not mine at all,
I was living in a dream before,
But now I live under your wings of truth.

Didith Marcelo

Clandestine

Some people fell...

A love that is clandestine-care,
But then publicly jest around with a fibbing statement;
No one can get the real feeling,
But every one can guess 'what? '

Sometimes it is tethered in our hearts,
A secret that probably can back down someone's.
Most people gave their way trenchancy;
Asserting higher respect, than,
to buoy their feelings in crystal clear of lake...

No one wants to be like a boat;
to whom who does not have the paddle-heart for in return
or rather who can only join in a boat but unable to synchronize a drive
to paddle with, in a lake of love.

Didith Marcelo

Conqueror

Oh arise! Children of God arise!
Don't be discourage nor be appall.
Arise! For the time of God is unlimited for us.
God will sustain everything.
An armor of love,
A helmet of truth,
And a swords of His words.
The enemy will shudder and run away...
We chase them and ruin their lair.
We will conquer them all.
At night we sneak and invade them.
At day we rejoices for our victory.
Because God is with us...
No one can stand against us
And shall remain... Even a remnant of enemy.
In the days of ours.

Didith Marcelo

Consuming Anger

How many times do i need to conseal?
An anger that is hostile to the goodness side of me.
How long am i going to suffer?
A futile weakness that sometimes wrap on me.
Sometime i got curious,
What will be the enduring consequence might take place?
Is there enough room for my heart to bear?
Can my feeling be easy to handle it?
Is my mind can be satisfy being a rumbling thoughts?
Do i have the guts to say no
When the time will come for me to suffer?
As the consequence will take place the chamber of my happines
Into the core of my heart.

Didith Marcelo

Control

It was dry, bones turning rot.

It was iniquities a confidential trial that never needs to be fail,

But it often fails, often it wins, uncontrollable,

Suffer the deepest breathe of pain.

The excruciating moment in life should be done accordingly to the will of fortune.

And exclusive pulse occurred in current idea of the wrath consequence.

No one knows, no one can witness how.

The only key to unlock the chain of procrastinating promise not to do the will as the usual happens is to pray and do the earnest will, the so called sacrifice.

Who can turn the goodness into badness moment? No one, only the opposite of the righteous can. Who can turn the badness into goodness? No one, only the almighty one, the creator of heaven and earth. As the creator stands on earth as a footstool as it is evolves, time is so different, different in any varies reasons.

Developing the intense of love is trying to bring it on. The couple of hour and days tries to pass by of the moment, of whatever the creature did. But it will never pass by nor escape the listing, the heaven scribbles everything the sense of human deeds and will. The essential subject is to have the objective right to know better what is right and wrong and to do what is the will of the Creator, to seize the moment to know more and study what is behind the purpose in life not the wants but the needs. To consult the greatest, finest, and to proceed to the timing aim of the one who brings the life. An image needs to captivate the Human into the finest place and eternal home. A source need to provide the needs of the needy, the present time need to introduce the future. Bringing the kindness unto that situation is a very well attentive, and attractive to the sight of the Creator.

I am not perfect nor imperfect in being, physically and spiritually.

I know for sure who am I.

I knew the life what is ahead of me,

I care about the purpose that imposed sometimes nor that gives excruciating position to suffer.

I have the ear to listen attentively.

I have the hands to do good deeds.

I have my mouth to speaks and talk the words out loud to those who have ear to listen.

I have my feelings to share and care.

I have a heart to receive love and reciprocate love.

I have a genuine fear and respect to the almighty.

I knew ill temper, being unto that is worst part of mine,

But I was train to control and bear the rightfully attitude to show enough as a proved that I can demonstrate how to keep the best performance being a human as a cosmopolitan here on earth.

Didith Marcelo

Corrupted

I was so displeased about what is going on now in this world,
various of problems occurred,
argument takes place the love,
opposition breathe in the heart of a mankind.
How long people of God waiting when could these stop?
justice rarely working out,
lies wrap the truth.
the earth is blue covered with various issues
and most of issues are lousy in the face of heaven.
the entire world is totally corrupted by evil doers.
Good people having difficulties
because of all hindrances of an evil plans.

Didith Marcelo

Crazy Situation 'What A Day! ? , Sometimes.'

Sitting on the bench, alone.
Gazing, observing, children are playing,
Sigh under the heat of the sun.
Sight sometimes are Beyond.
Feeling the air, wrapping everywhere.
A rolling rays shook my skin,
A definite feeling, desiring, longing
to a place so-called my own home.

Time to leave, someone is calling,
I saw, children are shouting for farewell,
Waving their hands, saying bye bye.
Taking a footstep toward the front,
Looking below, seeing the ground.
Reaching the gate, heading to go out.
Heeding the time, so boring,
Sighing, countenance drop,
Big disappointment.

Turned ride, waiting to get there
to a place settle, thinking,
Mind is arguing, composing words,
The tune of truth.
Rational, quite good, but it's not enough.
Following, instructions is better.
Listening, nod, feeling slave,
No choice, knowing I am not in my territory.
Respecting, agreeing, tolerating, no to speak
any words, convincing to end the worst.

Didith Marcelo

De Profundis

My mind whither cause of despair,
I am sunk in the world of futility,
Like a stagnant water of the fen.

I walk, following the trail,
Then I saw a hamlet in the distance,
I drawl because of my curiosity,
Expecting no answer because it's sounds crazy,
No one is with me.

I draw near, more step forward
and i am almost there,
I reached it, i balk when i heard the music,
For sure someone is playing a zither.

playing a funeral dirge.

I don't have time to sympathize now,
I am tired, slow and weak.
My heart always sad because devastation take place the room of my joy.

And now i am thinking,
where is the place of happiness?
i need a room to stay there,
To lay my self in the chamber of satisfaction,
To wear the robe of endless laughter,
And to bathe in the genuine love,
that will consume my life a reason to live.

Didith Marcelo

Deeming Love

Whate'er i have, or can do,
Still God is my will, to fulfill a success.
Am peculiar, living alone,
Dazzling of silence; amusing me home.
Dying to be, - - but i am just a subsidiary.
Justified by faith, my working-hands is a proof;
My living footsteps is in a journey.
Deeming what everything about my Savior;
Refreshing my soul with His completion.
I need more, The Man,
That was hanged by the tree.
I need Him to cover me up on my frail.
Reprehensible is accepted, bearing with stringent;
Love abounds, Caresses of His Spirit,
He had die for me, and so to you.

Didith Marcelo

Do They Know About It?

Oh love, oh love, oh love!
Your grace shed in everyone on us,
Does everybody knows about it,
Or few only? As the prophesy need to be fulfilled,

Oh love, oh love, oh love!
Why do they need to be born,
If they are only destine for damnation?
Does everybody knows about it,
Or few only? As the prophesy need to be fulfilled,

Oh love, oh love, oh love!
Everybody has its own purpose,
As you established before they were born,
Do they know about it,
Or only few of us who knew?
And how many of us doing the purpose of your kingdom?

Didith Marcelo

Does Not Want To Be Found

I have traveled the four corners of the world
Looking for my lover.
I was asked the question.

Do you see my lover?
Do you know where he went?
Have you heard his voice?

But their answer is the same.
'I do not know. Maybe He was hiding.'
That is the response of the ground, air, water, and fire.

Oh I was disappointed,
I can not find him.
Lest, they were right.
Maybe he was hiding.

It's hard to find the one
Who does not want to be found.
Better yet to take rest,
Because I am tired.

Didith Marcelo

Dream In My Summer

I heard the birds talking to the worm
I saw the moon dancing in the field
I heed the summer who's so inlove with the ocean
A romance of couple squirrels flirts in my sight
I came across to my dream
I saw the horizon line up with a horses
Oh how lovely is life when you know where's the real path of your journey
A glance of mood taught me how to fly
The air give me wings out sight
Rain pouring and I fell down
An imfact of collide that gives a cliff of shape
I reach the pinnacle light
Then I was stranged in iniquity man
I roll the tomb of a deadly flowers
I scratches the rock with my fragile fingers
Cutting the diamonds with a strand of hair
Seeds found in everywhere and saw the tillage underground
I see some highwalls burned down
And so I get the coals to raise an ash
Making bricks for a horizon wall
I chained the giants who rule the ruins
Chasing to and fro around and around like kids are playing in the green field
I clap my hands when I step after to the finish line
Jumping in happiness and never hold back a smile
Then I woke up its one o'clock
I need to work and work in reality.

Didith Marcelo

Enemy

Oh enemy, enemy!

What have you done! ?
Your ways rises upon,
Nations will be caught in thick darkness.
You gave violence,
And render evil schemes.
People are contaminated by your useless diseases.

You rush them into sin.
You pursue them to turn into other path, which is crooked.
Why are you doing this?
Are you lonely from being cast out to heaven.
Have you ever repent for yourself?
For all those your pride that you want to be on top?

I know you meant not to be happy.
That's why the gate of hell is always open,
You unlock it and invite souls...
You deceived people...
And turn them as rebellious and treacherous against God like you are.
You incite people in arguments about their faith.
You tried to confuse them.
So that they will turn away to God.
And you let people wrap in revolt as you are the head of them.

But I will tell you,
Your not gonna win..
As of now you deceit people,
You know your destiny.

And God will always win.
God will always on top.
God will be always superior.
God is the most powerful.
God is the God of all gods,
No one can stand against.

And as I stand in believing that God send Jesus Christ as my savior.

God will surely sustain always a righteousness within me,

You cannot conquer me!

Didith Marcelo

Exploring Memories

I explore my past,

I roamed around to the land of my experiences.

And in every footstep I took in the rough road memories,

I saw a different tough circumstances.

My feet continue on walking as the time fetch me there to the world of my memories.

But not all the place I went through,

Because few parts of that place is so hard to understand.

As God cleared out my pathways,

I understand why sometimes it's hard to understand,

Because only God can do it for me,

As he anticipate my faith to work for him.

The impossible for me will be possible to God.

I believed only God can do it,

And has the authority in every detail to the story of my life.

Didith Marcelo

Fools, Watch Out!

Silly is the one who play of a man's heart,
Fool is the one who let woman's cry.
Their name is a byword of curse,
And a taunt for everyone who hears it.

Cheaters are only cheating themselves,
They are filled with lust,
Knowing untrue, beneath importance.

Those who have been hurt,
May not remember the pain any longer.
But those who caused the pain,
They may remember what they have done,
Even heaven may remembered.

Redicule is what will be, in their way,
Tasting the consequence,
Shame will glare,
Enduring the awful feelings
Will dig per se,
And then, they will no longer be fools anymore.

Didith Marcelo

For You My Love

I am the only one who can fill you up when your empty,

I can provoke you when you balk because your feeling down,

I can hold your temper, and handle all your troubles,

Just let me be the way.

For you there's no reason to surrender my love, i just want you to be my way
from all my happiness,

Joy may not be always but i had enough words that i knew,

I LOVE YOU!

Didith Marcelo

Friend

I had a friend,
Who's name joy.
We shared a laugh.
We cared by smile.

Joy train me to grow.
Joy has been witness in life.
Joy takes care of my heart.
When I'm in pain,
Joy can not come in.
But joy find a way,
How to make my day.
He looks at my eyes,
And make me realized the bright side.

Together we move into the time of significant.
Joy help me to grow,
Joy help me to reach the pinnacle success.
Whenever I have in trial,
Joy makes my day turn into simple process.

Joy is the gift of God to me.
Joy is the essence of happiness.
Joy is my partner to make other smile.
Joy makes me feel better.

I'm with joy now.

Didith Marcelo

Fruits Of Foe

I was curious when i learned your hostility,
I was surprise, unhappy to know your ways,
I was so pissed off when i witnessed your lies,
You changed the difference, you blocked me once and try to trigger my temper,
I kept my silence and observed your crooked funky mindset,
Read all your thoughts such as filthy blood rags of a lass.
I tried to blot you out of my mind,
But my vein insisted me as the impact of my heart ache cause me being sapped
like a grapes of bunch trampled by someone strength of a foot

You stole my art as i can see,
Tried to copy my journey free,
But you can never be like me,
Because God set the exactly being everything as the way i am.
You can never plunder and race against me,
You have no guts to set your ego above my head.
So don't ever challenge me for the reasons of your anger futility neither of your
coveteous heart,
because you can never win, never win,
as God can see the reason you have,
Though you denied that you invited me
Yet but it's very transparent that you already lose
the game of the champion.

Didith Marcelo

Futility

No one can tell.
No one who sees.
No one can imagine.
Not either to guess.
What, why, how,
Someone, somehow,
Can see the moment.
People lying like a dung on the street
A prophesy, a words is about to happen.
I thought I will be there,
no, the superior one do not allow me.
So I just sat and brings the thoughts.
Time vanish away,
A waste of moment fill the significant,
and so it turns to nothing anymore.
When they will learn?
When they will capture?
The image of the reality.
The end to their scrutiny
on to the things so-called
studying the how to chase
and grab the impossibility
deceitful temporal treasure.
The all lies that happened now.
Silly is the most of them.

Worldliness is the beginning or the starting point to death.
Why chase futility?
They say enjoy the day, eat very well,
go and squander everything you have.
After all, when you die you can not bring it with you.
Then why? Why grab the goal?
Why spend most the time dreaming?

I care nothing about legacy,
I just care about.....'
About souls and spirits.
I want just a rest.
That's a console.

Didith Marcelo

Get Rid Of Me Isolato

Isolato, Isolato, what have you done to me?
You came on me, chaosity that I never own.
Isolato, Isolato, go away!
You vested me and wipe my all desire.
To be happy is my destiny,
Tandem with laughter and encouraging speech.
Now Isolato you ruin my life,
You wrapped on me, embellished me with your chaosity.
Isolato, Isolato, listen to me!
I was melliferous before,
And you place your bitterness that yields now to me.

Didith Marcelo

God Taught Me To Love

I may never be the exact point of perfectness,
But I can be the way of betterness.

I may never be the image of your dreams,
But I can be a help how to uphold and see how to find a way to let your dreams
come true.

I may never be with you always,
But my heart and mind miss not to pray for you.

My love is crucial,
Stronger foundation has been established.
Harder than a flint,
Cares with genuinity,
Absorbed by eternity.

The God of all taught me,
Point finger is what I saw,
A way to recommend,
The Love that so sure.

The God of all told me,
Just love because love is the only way to live and let life be love, your no reason
to cease the love because I have loved you beyond death.

Jealousy may search you,
But It will never quench the truthfulness that love is the only key.

Because my essence is love.

Didith Marcelo

God's Will Is Always There.

Sometimes your moment is so lonely,
But your mind has the power to retrieve,
And console yourself,

Sometimes your in doubt of a situation,
But you have the power to trust positivity,
As you prayed to turn doubt into nothing,

Sometimes you want to do something in life,
And think that way it makes you more happy,
But you realized it takes time to grab your desire,

To dream often takes time,
But the will of God is always there
It only shows that nature encounter your needs,
While what you want brings you to sacrifice.

Didith Marcelo

God's Words (Evidences)

Unbelievers, repudiated, blunted, repealing the word of God.
Unbelievers, blind, dumb, dull, fools, led to be downcast.
Antichrist, works with fame, money, power, luxury, lust, immorality, idols.
Hell's gate is open,
What is done here on earth that against to God is the only key to the hell gate.
All corrupting and abominable works in the eyes of God,
fits in the keyhole of door fire.

JESUS CHRIST, Grace, Savior, Heaven's key.
JESUS CHRIST, IS EVERYTHING!
Declare, work your faith.
Allow your heart,
Adore Him,
The King of kings!
The Lord of lords!
JESUS, INFALLIBLE!
Earth may disappear,
But JESUS CHRIST CAN NEVER BE NOR MAY END.

Didith Marcelo

Great Desire Of Love

Your love reveals in every way.
You shines Your glorious light in my darkness night.
Your hand have reached me, when my struggles play.
Your care is pure and might that can't be frail.

I place my thoughts to the obedient room,
And tarry no more to procrastinate.
I came a day without forgetting You,
I place my all in Your powerful hands.

Faith; size like a mustard seed,
Will work a miracle;
A calls for Your astounding love.
A thousands of people you fed them up,
whilst a person like me is also precious for You.
You died for me; You laid Your life.
You died for all; for us to sin no more.

Didith Marcelo

Grief Morrow

Weeping and wailing
I think is the best for those who
did not listen.

Oh how poor to see you
in the midst of fain

Everybody is celebrating
While you felt you've cast out
And no one's seems to care
What have you done?

Stop crying now
It's not time for lamenting
Come on arise
drink and eat
Morrow is another day
leave the moment of sorrow now

Come, come
were about to announce the truth.
I want you to hear the victory
and save it this day
and tomorrow go and wear sackcloth
sprinkle some ashes on your head
repent and be relief.

Didith Marcelo

Heaven

Heaven is my eternal home.
Heaven is my final destination.
After I finish having my under trial here on earth,
I will go home to heaven.

There in heaven I belong.
There in heaven righteous people rejoice.
There in heaven you'll see the real, eternal treasure.
There in heaven you'll see the throne that sparkling because of God's Glory.
And all angels and people who belong in heaven will praise and proclaim God's
Glory that springs everywhere.
In heaven there will be unending worship.

Didith Marcelo

I Miss The Sunday

I miss thee oh God.
I want to hear, learn again.
Thoughts that you would intend to say.
To somebody, whom you chose to be your instrument.
I miss the feeling, the love, uncovered tears,
A tears run down from my cheeks, cause of spiritual gladness.
I hear a harmonious sound,
undefined-love-expressing to join me,
Synchronizing with the tick of a clock
and I felt that there is another heart that beats with me..
It is you my Lord, your heart and mine beat as one,
Thank you. Words are very common but the definition is precisely
understandable.
Smooth to say but I care more about with the strings that binds, attached with
genuine love.
The best, your great, enough for me.
I love you. No to lip service.
I praise you, even I die to this very day.

Didith Marcelo

I Tasted Bitterness

Mistakes can not be
Returned to correct the wrong.
Hours passed and good memories fade.
Repent is always late.
I was wondering,
It is sometimes amuse me.
Circumstances seems inconcievable,
Once and for all unfavorable.

But I'm learning. Wholly.
Things that I enjoyed it so.
During that time,
I feel grief,
Hated by all,
I received scathing speech.
The face look sweet is broken.
I tasted the bitterness of their hatred.
But now extinct,
Or just I'm not quite sure
If their anger is being done.

If you will ask me,
'what fun?
To those all
Bitter words and shame
That takes place in you,
When you made mistake.'

Only one I can say...
The name.
Learning.

Didith Marcelo

If Only

If there's only a chance now to make a new Eden, where evil cannot come in, a new world to dwell with love and kindness; a new world to live with high power that is close to nature.

Where seclusion is not necessary, an open place for everybody; an open space to stay where no tears can take the chance to burst out.

But thousands of years people have had cross the pasture of a lonely spot, wandering around like a groggy, weak, like a drunk man that about to stumble; like blind that grope or a man that tries hard to fumble his glasses that fell on the ground.

Now, generation are having a strange theories that was produce by men and entertained by ignorants. If only eyes are open, if only ears can hear, if only you were not deceived by the enemy, then you will learn how to worship and praise God; to live life with the purpose, knowing it's the only way to heaven, instead being stupid.

Didith Marcelo

I'LI Set You Free

Oh dear,
my heart is calling you.

Even I'm far from you,

I want you to heed the whispering message that comes from my heart.

It may not be visible to you,

but for sure you can feel it.

Forgive me to all my shortcomings in our relationship before.

Lift up your head, the sky is begging for you to forgive me.

The God of heaven commands your love.

It may not be mine again,

But I'm anticipating for you to love again.

I don't know when,

Only God can set the right time.

Goodbye,

My beloved,

My heart is in sorrow.

But I will stand firm,

As I withstand by pain,

Because I wholly desire for your own joy.

Didith Marcelo

Impact Of Love

Every time I think of you my heart smile,
A memoir of ours is a tickling on my heart.
The sweet thoughts of yours lingers on me,
It's like a lullabies that invites me to sleep,
And all the bad memories slipped away.

The sounds of your laughter is what I love to hear,
It consoles wholly inside of me,
And the loneliness fade away.
When you call my name it makes my days,
What more then if you say the words I love to hear.

When you stares at me,
My soul is dancing,
Every time you hold me,
I heard a sounds rumbling inside of my being,
An impact of Love.
My love and your love are in great collide.

Didith Marcelo

In The Name Of Love

I'm asking,
I whispered.
In the depths of my soul.

Demands that must be met,
Prayer to be heard,
I should not be nuisance
To the call of a trickery love.

I want the silence,
Not messy.
Aspiring just the facts.

Please, I'm begging.
Give me what I want.
Reality only, honesty,
For I am relying,
Relying for genuine Love.

Didith Marcelo

It Wokes Me Up

I dream a life..
Life that couldn't give in death..
I feel the air..
It is visible too..
I saw the Spirit and it was tangible..
I draw near to the light an immense shone..
I walk forwardly then curtains shows..
I tried to reach it then the air blew off..
I saw a surface its seems for real..
I heard a sound like water drops..
And it feels like so crunchy..
The more I incline my ear..
The more I heard the sounds..
It changes..
Its like a bubbles pop it up..
Then I notice a spike a gleams afar..
When I take heed of it..
I felt a hand behind me..
It pushed me..
But my feet stay still..
I didn't move..
But it seems I am near..
On the spike that glows..
I touched the edge of the spike..
Then I heard a voice shouting..
I look around no one is with me..
The voice doesn't stop..
So I tried to look around again..
But no one is around..
So I stay still..
And thinking where was it? ..
Then I heard a broken glasses..
Again and again..
I look down..
And see my blood..
A blood from my finger..
It was wounded..
That cause from the spike..
Then I realized..

It was my blood..
Who shouted for cry..
It was my blood...
That drops sounded..
Like a broken glasses..
Then I pinch my self..
Trying to steal the moment..
Was I dreaming? ..
Then I hurt not..
And all of a sudden..
A voice spoke..
That seems so far away..
It says: look!
So I look up..
Then a door open..
I notice a motion..
I saw some sparkling..
It looks like a mirror or diamonds..
Clash sounds..
Then I blink..
In that moment..
Changes happened so fast..
I saw the earth..
Enlightened blue..
It was so beautiful..
But the moment I gaze..
Feels like I was driven off..
To get near of it..
The more I am near..
The more I see..
A place so lonely..
Gloomy moments are everywhere..
Then a voice speak..
It says: listen!
Then I couldn't move..
Feels like I was froze..
Then I saw everything..
Everywhere..
Around the earth..
A rain of catastrophe..
Then the voice spoke again..
It says: your head is a light..

Your hands is the key..
Then I cried..
Because the every pain..
Around all over the earth..
I can feel it..
THEN I WOKE UP!
SOB!
I REALIZED I NEED SOME CHANGES..
I AM STARTING IT NOW.

Didith Marcelo

Kiss

Every single day I remember you.
A touch of memories that never fade.
I still feel the same way
of a first stolen kiss from you.
While the intimate touch
of your palm is in my skin,
While you held me so tight
close to your body.
Every moment that you lingers on me
I kept on smiling,
A tickling in my heart beckoning,
Electrified within,
A feelings wrapped that so hard to resist,
And reminds me always
to grow more in our relationship.
To hold onto our love with endless care.

Didith Marcelo

Leaving

By the time you leave me
I was hurt.

But the pain whisper
saying 'that's what it is!
When you love learn that it will be hurt.'

I realized its true my heart was very open
And the pain came in lies upon.

By the time you leave me
I cried, sobbing like a baby.
But the tears whispered
Saying 'it's okay to cry, just go on,
So that it will ease the pain.

I realized its true,
It's better to cry
Than to hide what is inside.
Because time will come
It may burst out.

It is like a fume on fire
That you can grab
But it will never stay for long
On to your palm.

By the time you left,
I learned a lesson.

And that lesson whispered on me,
Saying 'now you won,
You overcome the pain,
Because you love and learn
How to accept and your self whisper itself

'only God can tell when and who....'

Led O'Er Love

I feel like I'm flying every time I am with you my dear.
A wings of love brought us up to the pinnacle of romance.
No one can shatter the foundation of our relationship,
Because we were stronger than a flint.
You led me o'er to the beauty of your love.
How Surprised I am.

You gave a stunning detail in my life,
And I was grow with lots of different colors per se,
You brought light into darkness,
And overcame sorrow.
You gave me the key to unlock afflictions,
And enjoy freedom and live a magnificent life.

Love, love, love is the only way to pay you back in return.

Didith Marcelo

Let The Time Tickles You

Earth was made circle,
Evolving to consumed the present,
The clock is tickling,
Reminding me the end is coming,
The night seems so fast like a blink of an eye,
The day is more faster, swiftly consumes the restless moment,
No one knows when is the certain time of the end,
But a hint was already given,
Everyone is deaf and blind,
Wrapped up in enemy's duty,
Though calamities and tragedies tickles,
But realization was choked in the darkness,
Damaged her and over there,
Still they think life must go on,
The same issue and the same routine works everyday.
But blessed are those who served God and keep an eye on Jesus.

Didith Marcelo

Lord's Servant

E'er again i can have You Lord!
Reminding my days are just, but too short.
Whencesoever i go, You got me their.
Your like a sun that shines upon all over of the face of this earth.
The only reason i separate from You is that when darkness comes.
When an err evoke inside, and so Your lightning presence went gone.
The thought You leave me behind but then...
i-who turns my back and see You no more.
But the day ends not and so You made a way.
My road has tilted because of my own.

I walk no more! i walk no more! Can't pass by! can't pass by!
Stagnant where i am! And so the er got me.

Lifted my eyes on You, sigh-sighted Your endless love that keeps me and no denying.
You Oh Lord, i look beyond, gazing on Your lightning presence.
And so You reach and reached me here, o'er love that fade never.

Now my heart is e'er nr from You now and forever.

Didith Marcelo

Love Beats Like

My love for you is like a waves from the ocean blue,
A nature calls for the water to dance.

My love for you is like pouring rain,
It drops not once in a season of time.

My love for you is like a wind blows,
It rumbling the trees to let the leaves off to dance.

My love for you is like a sun,
So hot to heat the every summer day.

My love for you is like a gold,
A precious metal for a genuine decorations.

My love for you is like a song,
That has a rhythm and rhyme so strong.

My love for you is like a pulse,
The beats propelled in a vast direction to set us one in our relation.

Didith Marcelo

Love Fills Me Up And Fixed Me

Gladness came, gliding in unexpected way,
Not even a sign around that gives in,
I was perfectly innocent and tame the regrets from the past.

A sudden love, waving miles away and took my heart,
A moment stolen by surprise, tears running down dancing upon my lee.
A heart so broken has mended by love, a hands of God who works swiftly to fixed
everything and puzzled all the pieces.

A drained brain sapped of doubt, fragile flesh that bears bunch of thoughts and
heavy memories but stil amazingly survived and take more effort to learned and
subdue weakness.

Love is like a trance that diffused all over my veins within this heart of mine and
strike a breakthrough vision to dream and satiate me.

Living in this world that filled grieves and contains a fascinating terror in
everyone's eyes, but love consume it away, covers it as for me to see the bright
side only.

Literally the greatest living I have is reflecting in someone's death who died
before the throne at the feet of my maker and be my defender of my all.

Oh love your so amazing. Undefeated, relentless, beyond everything and death
is the only proof.

Fill me up God!

Didith Marcelo

Love Is Always There

Love is always there...

It won't leave though you go away.

Love is like a parameter; will rule and limit your will.

Love is inevitable though you hate everything.

Love will always evoke and say hi! Though you don't care.

Love is not logic... Because God is not a material thing
that needs to be test or undergo for an experiment.

God is love, the source of life.

The Creator of everything, everything that mankind needs.

Love is God. The ultimate, extraordinary, unfathomable,
the phenomenon of all phenomena.

No one can explain about God.

Only love can defines it—God exist but cannot be seen.

God is love that's how I feel.

I may die today, but, God's Love is Forever.

The sources of eternity.

Didith Marcelo

Love Is Beyond

Your love is deeper than the ocean,
Your love established the earth.
You were inspired to create me,
And let me dwell here on earth.

You wired my heart with your righteousness,
that's how your glory reveals everyday.
Your mercy never ends,
And I cannot imagine
and measure
the love you have for me.

Even if I roam and mark
a measuring method
in every four corners of the earth.
Still i can not measure the exact accurate,
I will end sure not,
Because your love is beyond,
Beyond death.

Didith Marcelo

Love Is Proof Of Death That Gives Life

Oh Love, I'm so lucky to have you,
As you demonstrated your love by your death
That came to me and gave life to me,
By your blood it sprinkled in me for me to be clean,
By your perseverance I was justified and reunited
To where I really belong.

You never promise anything,
But what you did is beyond anything,
How can I thank you,
No one can separate me from you,
Your love is too great,
I owe you everything which is not enough.

In time of distress or sadness,
You are my solace,
Thinking everything about your sacrificed,
The pain, humiliation, tortured, rejected, forsaken,
Vast of people shout for your death,
Knowingly not their part of the prophesy,
A prophesy that to be fulfilled,
Death would claim you for me and for 'em to be saved.

I may not at that moment when it was happened,
But I am so thankful to know your story,
And I knew until now,
Oh Love I've been waiting for you,
For you to come back,
The moment of truth,
The city will shook,
Earth will tremble,
As you descending from heaven,
Proclaiming your glory,
Separating people from opposite works in life.

Oh Love, I'm so excited to see you,
To be with you,
To go with you,
To your endless time,

A eternal place,
An infinite living with your love.

Didith Marcelo

Love Rules

Love is the greatest needs of all people.
Love is the larger component in relationship.
Love is the only composition of happiness.
Love is the ingredient of a lives.
Love is the construction of the earth.
Love sometimes reveals sorrow.
Love sometimes can make a man suffer.
Love sometimes can make a man conceive anger.
Love sometimes can make a man destroy a person.
Loves has no boundary.
Love has no limitation in vision.
Love is not visible but you can feel it.

A pure love can heal a man's heart.
A pure love can wipe a tears away.
A pure love is the secret of faith.
You are nothing without love.
Every people is bound by love.
Every person is beloved.

The reasons of the creator is because of Love.
No one can deny that God is love.

Didith Marcelo

Mama, I Love You So

Your face is capturing me,
Image of your pose as a happy gesture is what I long,
Your beauty of silenced i missing so.
You compelled me sometimes not to do when I'm in wrong,
You ease my stomach in time you know,
You cared more about me than I care you so.
And now I'm crying, I missed you so,
The smile of yours is what I want now,
That gives hope to my lonely hour.
I'm sorry sometimes if I lack to give it back to you
As you deserves my love for you.

Mama, I remember you,
The time you sat at the balcony,
Thinking so deep remembering your days.
I knew what life you have had before,
But when you gave birth,
I knew! I am your life now.
Mama, I know you missed me,
Waiting for me to come back home
just to see and stare at me.

Mama, don't be worried!
I'll be back to you, where I belong.
Mama, just be strong!
I know I'd never say this before,
That I love you so.
I am sorry the days I spent with you,
I have a regret I never know.
Now I remember the more of you!
I miss you so, I missed you so.

Mama, you making me smile,
Remembering Those days that I compelled you so,
Asking a coin is what I want from you,
Then you took your wallet and gave it to me.
Just a coin I only asked,
But you desired to give your all.
Now my days turns a tears,

Flowing like a rushing water in the river fierce.

Didith Marcelo

Midnight Cries

I remember the night, the night of cries,
Sprung in bed crying like endless night,
The pain it hurts, it corrupts me inside,
Like there's no hope for morrow comes,
Azure shows in this plodding life,
Pathetic is the only answer in every questions come,
Dipping my body on imagination,
Soak in love without imperfections,
I woke up in a moment of reality,
As I catch a smile in my self,
It's funny how, why I am lonely this night?
I cannot blame anyone, anyhow nor my self,
But how I wish I can blame the sun,
Why it gives brightness to shine for those who do not deserve,
But my mind and heart start arguing,
As if my mind tells me 'don't be selfish.'
And my heart says 'I want 'em to grope.'
Then the moment told me so,
A sudden thoughts came to me,
Prayer is my only chances,
Knowing the truth that only God can give,
And so I trust and gave it up,
Faith works within me like a consuming lust.

Didith Marcelo

Modes Of Art

It was made, it was weaved, a character got bruises.
'twas love, that rejects, a flesh got tortured.
It remains, remembered by people who tries to commemorate.

Undeserving, but it's congenial!

A flare of flaws that flowed and raw.
A mockery evil that laughed underneath of the earth.
A zigzagging- path that leads to the pit.
A flare of wickedness has its place to live.

Jiggered! Jiggered! Jiggered!
Jiggery-pockery that jiggled to jiggles.
Then a giggling gigglers who is so gigglish in every glimpse of their sight.

Oh my people! Oh my people!
What have you done?
Who wrote you to wrought like this?
Who embrace these embarking emblematic embodiment that embellished with sly?
Then a culprit was found amongst the crowd,
So they're thrown down under earthy blunt.

Didith Marcelo

My Beloved Zamboanga City

Oh my beloved hometown is now restless, horror rumbling everywhere, rubbish rebels sneak day and night to look beyond damage and death.

Oh greed when you was born demons absurd, you cause trouble, ruin lies, poor soul arose everywhere as they are sinking to their fears, they beg for justice but chaosity brought as an answer.

We wonder where is the finger of God to point out and subdue those rubbish. But someone tells me 'a conspiracy is going on.'

Didith Marcelo

My Breastplate

Oh God the source of my strength;
Who helps me every day to grow within.
Looking onto Jesus; whom I wanted always to glow.

All things are bright and beautiful;
As the world offers; but my God is more shiny
And worthy beyond value and immeasurable.
All my works and success is nothing in return;
Any restitution is not enough,
Even my body and soul to dissolve.

My God! My God! Who watched all over my field;
My God! My God! Who is my shield and armor,
When death will rally to attack me.
My God is always my anchor;
For me to stay still.
He is my fortress, and my solid ground.

I am fortunate; living a life with God,
My God is my all and all.
And always be my breastplate,
Who protects my heart.
Wisdom may come and go,
But the will of God would always stand still.

Didith Marcelo

My Purpose

Oh God the moment I was born,
You've already fixed my purpose in life,
So as to be my destiny.
But I now humbly beg to you,
To fix my decision, my own free will
To be place in your very palm hands,
Let your mind be mine
And my heart be yours,
In every aspect of my living.

I am so tired to doubt,
Having unstable mind,
Committing mistakes
And repeating same mistakes again,
Let the inappropriate thing or person
Hinder 'em to come and bother me again,
I asked you these,
Though knowing can't pay you back,
All I have is owe you my everything
Even my very life,
But my life is too short to be stupid in your sight again,
Though you can take it everything to me,
But it's not you or the type who will take it back
Every thing or part in life which is you already have given or to give.

I thank you for the love,
For the riches mercy and beyond guidance that I got from you.

Didith Marcelo

Observe

Oh how i love you so oh God!

Oh how i need you so to control my everything!

You are the only one who can understand,

You are the only one who can satisfied me and beyond.

You are the only want who can changed my time to manipulate my future.

I'm just saying i am so crazy about you!

Didith Marcelo

On Behalf Of The One

I have traveled to that place,
A place where I have been looking
For a significant Care.

I'm also satisfied with what I saw,
Opportune, faces of hope,
At first I was nervous,
My thought was...
I made mistake.
That turned out not.

I'm happy where I am now.
And I believed
That more states greater
Than my gains now.

I earnestly pray
To the maker of all,
That I will be successful
More success I have now.

On behalf of the one
Who unloaded my burden,
The One who reign of sacrifice.

I thank you, wholly
That springs in my heart.

Yes! You are the One Jesus.

Didith Marcelo

Partaking Chaos

I feel sometimes I am a whangdoodle,
Oft oh so a feeling Isolato,
A depression and the snafu are coalesced together,
That gives great collide on my very soul.

Oh how unreal, pathetic, so awkward!
It's like a devastation spang in my heart,
A questions provoke, 'why? ! '
I've done nothing, that I may have this feeling,
My mom never raised me to become a hellion,
Nor I learn in some ways of bad influence,
I never, I don't! I wasn't been bad at all,
I was just trying to make any better
In everything on anything.

I now flounder, how come?
I feel like I am drunk,
How can I escape nor to end this?
Can I quibble just simple like that?
How? This has never been a mere words only.
This is a aleatory, there is no jest or droll intention.
Ratiocination I think.

Oh I claim for my culling,
A choice of chance to change.
But who, who can give an optional?
Yes, I know! Only the God,
The God of all can give,
And will can say nor ask me question
Like a multiple question in a test paper.

But how can I anticipate?
If I knew He allows me to have this fate.
Should I question God why?
No! I should wait. Only.
For good, for a reason,
For in time, I'll wait.

Patak Ng Kayang Dugo

Sa bawat patak ng kanyang dugo

Ito ay kayamanan.

Sa bawat patak ng Kanyang dugo

Ito ay kagalingan.

Sa bawat patak ng kanayang dugo

Ito ay kaligayahan.

Sa bawat patak ng kanyang dugo

Ito ay kalayaan.

Ang kanyang dugo ay simbolo ng buhay,

Buhay na walang hanggang.

Didith Marcelo

People Is People

People eats people,
People lives with people,
People hates other people,
People loves other people,
People cried because of that people,
People laugh because of that people,
People is pathetic while others are ridiculous,
People fights other people,
People hope with other people,
People was loved, created by God,
But people will be destroyed in God's time.

Didith Marcelo

Pledge

A pledge to remember,
Words conceived a vows,
Playing and fooling in the air.
I heard a torrent, so I turn back.
No one knows the consequence,
Build by agony.

A pledge to remember,
Loving hours gone by the wind.
Where are you?
I heard a voice,
I look around,
See nothing,
I tried again,
From east to west,
From north to south.
No one knows.

Didith Marcelo

Reflections

I sat on the corner edge
facing the ocean.
I shout a loud,
and the ocean responds,
by the sounds of her waves.

I tend to cry because of my troubles,
but the wind slap on my face,
reminding me to bow my head.
As I bow my head,
I saw the heavens reflection.

I lift up my head,
and gaze the sky.
As the clouds moves slowly,
It reminds me everything will come to pass.

So I start to open my mouth,
calling the name, whom is my God.
'I know God is there up in heaven! '
as my heart whispered.

I begun to talk,
but the sun shown his face,
saying 'God loves you so.'
As my sight cross far beyond to the water ocean,
I saw the reflections,
the rays of a sunlight,
the glimmers through the water.

And I smile,
and thank God,
because I realize
though I haven't start telling,
and asking for my needs,
God already knew because
God already heard my sincere heart,
as the sky is God's witnesses
that reflects in the water ocean.

Didith Marcelo

Remember Me My Friend

For my best friend.

How I wish I am one of your desire to remember,
considering that I am part of your memories.

Who have been with you,

Who gave a joy and a colorful accompany time with you.

I know I cannot complete the Shortcomings

And fill the emptiness that the opportunities brought you sometimes.

But my friend learn that I'm still here,

Ready to listen

and give time to pray of your desires.

Didith Marcelo

Saviour

Oh how Lovely it is...
a lovely rule of love.
If you miss to see the beauty of love
you will surely end Wasted.

Oh how it suit to Him
loving people without in return.
How awesome to know that He is compassionate
to die for many.

Oh I can tell,
Did you notice the thrill?
Did you know that love rule?
Because I saw the picture,
I gaze the moment
I owe everything to Him.
Oh by the way I have nothing without Him.

Didith Marcelo

Seize The Moment

The only thing I know for sure is how much you care and love me.

And the greatest idea that I always kept and holding on is our memories,
you are the one who cherish me, the one who live and never leave me alone.

The fact of our love is God's gift that is beyond and never be forgotten.

You click my mind into willingness to live with a gracious hand,

you taught me how to humble down,

seizing every opportunity to see me,

check me,

correct me.

And I thank you for being mine.

Didith Marcelo

Sleepless Leads To Make You Realize

It's time to sleep, but I can't.
I wait for yawning strike,
Turned a waste of time.
My body still on my bed,
As my mind wants to sleep
But my soul was vex,
Roaming around, flying away,
Going everywhere beyond.
Sigh, my eyes turns left,
Notice the sounds of a tick of a clock.
Awkward, darkness wrap around.
Shadow is what I saw,
Curtain near on my bed,
A slash of lights that gleam
Came from the outside that gives reflections
And staring at me.
Though still waiting to be sleepy,
There's one thing that reminds me,
I don't belong!
I don't belong!
Isolato I never own.
I'm waiting to get back,
to move forward
and so fulfill my call
A culling fate for me from above.

Didith Marcelo

Soul's Calling Out

A windy sounds gave me the purest light of feeling,
A place of my body is very particularly in the comfort position,
A rhyming air to that windy sound is very kind to my feelings.

Relax, release. As I told my self deep inside,
The purest living is not done yet,
As the sunny day shook the ground,
Reminding me the finest day when will come.

I miss my home and family,
The thing that I can call my own enough,
I haven't the guts to shout out loud,
To cry the bitterness and rhyme with the air,
And so the called futility,
The gazing hour is in control of me.

Slash of sight is fiercing beyond,
Calling the grave to come upon,
Is the only rest we can have it now,
Living without assurance is the hopeless life,
Idiocy is like hypocrisy I hate it when it's working to anyone.

Enough, enough is what my soul's calling out,
Called the days of alone in hours,
Lonely moment may consume me more,
Chaosity attacking me,
But I fill my heart with strength of love,
Knowing where I will be,
To the days of my lasting place,
The so called eternity,
With the One that I always thinking of.

The One and the Only One.
Who's the alpha and omega.

Didith Marcelo

Tawag Ng Pag-Ibig

Tawag ng pagibig
Ang s'yang bulong ng hangin,
Ngunit ang aking isip pilit umiiwas.

Ako'y isang dalaga
Na dating umibig
Ngunit ako'y nabigo
Sa pagkakataong iyon.

Bulong ng hangin
Ako ay hinahabol!
Ngunit ang aking mga paa
Takbo palayo.

Twing aapak ako
Sa landas na aking gusto,
Ang Oras ay maingay
Sa kada segundo.
Na pilit naman sa akin pinapaalala
Ang tawag ng pag-ibig.

Araw man o gabi
'Di ko maiiwasan
Harana ng mga nagma-mahal,
Sa akin ay nakapaligid.

Bulong ng hangin,
Tawag ng pag-ibig.

Ayan na, ayan na sya!
Ako ay bibihagin na.
'Sino sya? '
Tanong ng aking puso.

Habang papalapit
Ang aking naka-tadhana
Bulong ng hangin,
Tawag ng pag-ibig.

Ako'y nabihag rin.

'Sa wakas! ' ang sigaw ng pag-ibig.

Didith Marcelo

Temptation Is Death

Temptation that leads to destruction

Temptation that gives distress

Temptation is teasing; trying to pull you down on the pit abyss

Temptation is a looser, the reason it always tries to disturb and compels

Temptation knows their time; the end

Temptation is like gambling; they make sure to cheat, their very own craftiness strategies'

Temptation knows the Truth, but, they don't have the will; their nature is all a lie

Temptation is death; stings like hell

Didith Marcelo

The Beauty Of Love Is Like

The sheen of your beauty is dazzling,
Glare most to everyone who stare.
It's like a diamonds that comes from the sun,
That shows glory rhyme gleam.
The rhythm of it, is synchronized by
concurrent flow of destiny,
Either to be tandem.

Your garments are embellished
with a golden embroidered,
And adorned with jewelry
that shines like a rainbow.

You are like a star,
That perfectly place in heaven,
Spoiled by the brightness that never fade.

Didith Marcelo

The Coolest Guy! My Crush

A man with dignitaries;
A man honored by many.
This man is gifted,
He has bestowed by God.

Favor never ends,
For him-the-man,
As he endows love in returned for God.
Seasons may changes,
Difficulties may take place,
Still he remembers;
The God of all everytime
He rolled out in the morning fresh.

Peacefulness loves to dwell with him;
A perfect reciprocity in his obedience.
Gained superiority,
A literal position he stepped in;
While banner of humbleness set a front on him.

He dignifies more on God;
Loving the canon above that commands freedom.
He set afoot in vivid the will of God;
By looking upon Jesus's cross
As the pathway of Heaven.

Heavy laden he had before;
That takes him in a place
Of this present successful throne.
Now he was crowned
As a picturesque of inspiration;
As if horizon that admire by peoples around.

Didith Marcelo

The Lord Of Lords Faithfulness

Days of innocence takes place
Slave people working in progress
The key of a chain was in the pinnacle to a unreachable height.

A lovely sun shone to light
chained people gaze the rays of heat
Walking around, wondering soul
Knew to work with fettered feet
The enemy is foolish restrained people's journey
Chasm was made to the right path

People differences has made
A capacity of confusion was struck
Learning not the truth
Enemy's way to sway the lies
Allied marching to the frontier
Peoples battle always failed
They woke up in a dream
A vision from God is a gleams

An immense of love run to and fro
Waving by the hands
With the pavillion in the air
A calling of heritage, a triumphet
To sound and sing to all hearts
Still ears walled for lies like a lid

United is vanish away
No words are spoken to settle a oneness
The enemy established a new meaning a day
A heinous works for the gain of hell
Now the air is perplexed to produce everyday
The rain are weak to work in a season of time
The summer like to cease and deprive the day
But the master of all still inlove unconditionally.

Didith Marcelo

The Obstinate Servant

The One called me, I listen not.
The One gave me demands,
but I did not conform.
I ran, and so the One chased after me.
The One followed me wherever I go,
Though sometime I hid myself,
But the One still can found me.

It's useless to hide, I know!
An obvious reason,
The fact that the One owns everything,
The One knows what I have done.
The One can see everything what is in my thoughts,
Behind, being of my beyond.

The One still provoking me,
A fate that is vested on me,
A calling, I can never cull nor decide.
The One brought me into exile,
And will bring me back to where I destined.

Oh the One you lead me O'er!
You brought me here,
But safe, you want me to Learn, I know!
You called me many times
But I submit not.
I know, I feel your punishing me,
Though I do not believed you will,
And never, but still I feel you were.
If it so, then I must Thank you.
You gave me what is in due measure.

Didith Marcelo

The Reunification

Reunification

Stars that shines, whereabouts of constellation.
Moon that guides, when the earth clothed in darkness of night.
Air that breathes to the nostril of nowhere,
A dancing breeze that way to-and-fro.
Waters that dried up in the surface.
Going back to the clouds whereabouts that resides.
Then whereupon to rain again, when the ground gets thirsty.
Fire that inherited from the sun.
It consumes and leaves with an evidence fumes.

Love came, and fulfill eternal life.
Then the nature's uniqueness comes to nought.
A Love that framed by the flesh,
And died on the tree with a cause.
A Love that sacrifices and gain victory,
So my vain and pain gets subsided.
Oh Love that requires faith for me to be saved.
Settled with works, bestowing to be a saint.
Oh Love that came down and called me.
He ascended to heaven and He waits for me,
Because it is I, where belongs.

Didith Marcelo

The Significant Image

I draw a picture of my imagination,
Setting myself to analyze,
What is the meaning of the image?
I was captivated and anxious.
I stand, leaving the table for a while,
I take a little walk,
and make a cup of coffee.
The aroma is smells good,
sigh, and the feeling seems perfect.
So I went back to the table,
Gazing the image,
Sit back and relax,
As I slowly let go the cup,
By putting it aside,
After taking a little drink.
Staring at the pen,
trying to reach,
While the thoughts is so deep.
To scribble the meaning is the question that set on my mind,
Then a sudden thoughts came,
Like whisper came from nowhere,
Surely it was delivered from heaven.

Compassion, Loyalty, and Love.

Is the only meaning.

Didith Marcelo

The Song

The sounds of Grace
The Sounds of Love
It is a replay that stuck in my mind.

The Song of the Grace
The Song of the Love
It reminds my Heart an Everlasting life.

The Language of Grace
The Language of Love
It yields me great, a great Delight.

The meaning of Grace
The meaning of Love
It is the Joy, salvation is here.

Oh Jesus Christ
Oh Jesus Christ
You are the Grace
You are the Love.

Didith Marcelo

The Struggling Secret

The thing you can't compare.
The secret behind everything.
The hidden thing that you cannot share
Is a vague that dwells sometimes.
Though you contrived a moment and on...
Tètè-a-tètè sometimes is all I know,
A pillow that makes me feel that would understand me.

I've seen people how obscure they are...
They cannot keep what must to be kept.
But I wonder why, how could I be...
A secret that I kept still all alone a secret.

Behind all these feelings, God warns me
On and on...
I deal sometimes a moment between us
Me as a person while holiness dwells
I still wanting the best ending of it...
The secret must put to an end.

Didith Marcelo

The Thoughts

I live each day with the sense of knowing what is my purpose.
I care each second of my time,
Because I want to be care also in return.
Knowing my chance here on earth
Is a very practical
In a sense I get used to it...
The very so called learn how to get...
Getting the inner, the core, to cultivate the time,
to suffer not to think or hesitate, to endure the love.
I write, as I wrote everything in my mind
my heart speaks
and my mind rewrite everything, the expression.
The errands of my desire,
Running fro.
Writing, filling and emptying the moment,
Just to cast all my thoughts,
The direction of my imagination
is very well straight,
Making an art,
Saying a lot,
Deep nor just the beneath of the surface,
Still I have the greatest image to blew.
I anticipate not for the reader
but for more to express.
Tough thoughts sometimes working on me.
I just say not because what I want,
but it is because I get,
And what is the significance
of its specific detail,
Word of no anxious,
just minding the everything
the errands of my feelings nor desire,
It's crucial but not dangerous,
counting the times how to get with this moment
is impossible to collect.
A very seductive journey,
sometimes, maybe.
Why? Not because being proud of it,
But it is the very essence of truthful heart,

And genuine mind that is working,
I'm not trying to figure it out
that its a magic,
because I myself does not believe in magic,
there's no such thing magic.
But miracle is the best,
best expressions I mean.
The means of being.
Miracle is knit inside of me,
the core of my heart brings miracle.

Didith Marcelo

The Understanding Love

A blissful day of atmosphere,
thy smile gives glowing life.

I was sad from yesterday,
a flashback memoir that struck my heart,
a tears that fierce to my very soul,
and so i called my beloved.

He said a simple bursting words,
though i already knew,
but it felt like a firsttime to hear,
a simple words with massive definition
that gives a light to my very heart.

The core of understanding helped me so,
bearing a meaning that rhapsody flow,
i gave my time to taste the sweet,
a calm spirit that's a gift from God.

Oh love, i know now why you sometimes hiding from me,
because you knew me when i need you most,
you never promise to dwell always
but you gave me the assurance that you will never forsake me.

Eternal love, eternity show, eternity hope that is infinite care.

A love is love, no one can undefine the meaning of Love.

Didith Marcelo

The Voice Of A Chosen People

The heaven is shouting,
And gives words to the chosen,
Bear in heart to spread the truth,
Eyes wide open to the souls who wander,
Every chosen sees the fetter on someone's feet.

Angels are singing proclaiming God's glory,
Demons are searching to devoured a souls,
Chosen are chosen to keep the kingdom,
Building more for the sake of completeness.

People was led while others was leading,
Black dots of hearts and unrepentant souls,
Blank dot of hearts who repented at all.
The ways of heaven is so easy, yes! It is.
And the ways of hell is burdened everywhere.

But people are blind and people are deaf,
Though the air whisper blowing a salvation,
Still people are blind and people are deaf.

Didith Marcelo

Tickling Heart

Rolling pebbles,
Pieces drifted by the air.
A wavy waters,
And The torrents.
Breeze, so smooth and cool,
Having late at night,
A stunning light that shines.
Gazing the rays of moonlit sparks.
Fall on imagination,
Carried by surprise,
The air lifteped me up,
High at the stars above,
I touch the windy cloudy high,
I smell a sweet rose and lime,
I tend to jump, but...
I saw a hand trying to reach me up.
And I heard a song,
Voices of many,
Smooth as lullaby.
The air invites me to sleep,
And so I close my eyes,
Still I can see myself just flying
Soaring.
I can not define the feelings,
Nor the depths of the heights,
By flying and fly by...
My smile doesn't stop.
There's Tickling inside of my heart.
And so I woke up,
A morning light,
Its a dream, realized I dream
A beautiful dream.

Didith Marcelo

Time Is Rolling

Heaven is bright!
life is full of option
Time may not remind you
But you may have a surprises in any time.
Whether or not,
Or maybe to the highest, the means of a touch decisions.
Clinging to the horizon
It may be hard to understand
Why sometimes came unto this

Hey! Have you got the news?
I heard a lot today,
Anxious overcoming
But the time still rolling
as it is in the same position
Nothing change only people change.

Grab the opportunity
that means a lot to them
how can I make it?
the other one asking
'oh you can just have
a timing, just wait to have your turn'
that's the answer of a good friend.

Is that enough?
Oh no...
Why forget?
prayer is so important
It is not asking opportunity
not duty,
It is a communication
a very nice way to have
a call in the highest

Who is He?
It's not a person
It is God.

To My One And Only (April 3,2014)

I miss you as everyday tells me
You are the symbolic art in my heart
Singing again and again in my days
And the rest of my time
Perpetually reminds me I was never estrange
Your sound sooth the every detail that riddles in life brings
You cast me in care and held me as your half
Days may pass by but my love never
May the sun fall asleep
But my love will still widely shine upon you
If the earth may turn and leave you alone
Remember my love is like God's eyes
And set you as the apple of my eye
If the water fight against you
Remember that my love will struggle to never on giving up
A reason to survive is to love you
Life was made not easy
But every purpose may consist
A great connection with you
A strung for you and I
Feeling that bind will end never
Because LOVE IS FOREVER.

Didith Marcelo

Twain Has Became One

You are mine and I am yours.
Our hearts are twain are now one.
Hear the air, like a heart beat pulse,
It sang a natural melody for those who's inlove.

Love that never fade, love that is genuine.
We once dreaming about love was now achieved.
Now here we are shed time to fill our thirst.

Didith Marcelo

Two Roads

?

Two roads to travel,
A relationship stood,
I look, I thought, I cannot take the roads,
But it happen I traveled the roads.

The roads of fight and make it up.
The love vehicle is still on engine care,
Still driving well in these two roads,
A relationships of roads that makes happy and struggle on.

Seeing the coverground where brushwood stood,
A reminder how beautiful the nature love aloof,
Oh two roads to travel, two persons must stood as one,
Or else forever vanity stood.

Didith Marcelo

Undefine The Futility

Dream which came..
Sometimes I asked myself,
Where are the matches,
That so called I was satisfied.

Labile is always up,
Like a turbulent quote.
It is not vital, but it insists.
Annoying, time sometimes running regrets.

Didith Marcelo

Uprooted

Suffering is what I gain.
Pain is within, because of my mistakes.
The pain reveals in the midst of pain.
And I believed that the purpose of that pain
is to teach me, and I was taught.
But yet before, I learned,
I feel like I was uprooted.
No need to be around in the garden,
Because my leaves are withered,
My flowers parched,
An obvious view that is awful to see.
Days passed by, I feel my time is no more.
I have no chance to return and get back
the moment to correct every decision I made.
And so now I please, lay my petition
and has been repetition in everyday of my lives.
As I yearned for God's answer,
I renewed my ways as I anticipated
that God will renew my path and I will step a new life,
Walking to no rough roads,
and to win always the struggling circumstances.

Didith Marcelo

Waiting For Rhyme Or Reason

My beloved, beloved, I now in the edge of doubt,
Sure no more about everything in our relationship.

The finest thing before is now rotten
by the passing days out of communications,

The rolling wrist watch is annoying me sometimes,
Reminding me to call you,
The sunset is telling me to message you on phone,
But a pride of feeling held me back,
Thinking doubt, what if you feel enough,
What If the idea not to interrupt your hour
is the only way that future awaits,
That it is the closest thing
that we are not really meant for each other.

As I can see my self that reflects me on that window car
I just sigh and see things as if everything were right
Thought I haven't sure of...

Anything is possible neither good or bad,
The only I cling as of now is the belief
Wether we had the time or not
to grab the chances to fill the space in our hearts,
If God will really set us together,
Though decade may pass we will be in the days that we can call ours.

Didith Marcelo

What A Beat Of Love

Your love is like a resounding gong nor a clanging cymbals that gives a clashing tone with my love we were synchronize, glancing together we beat.

The beauty of it is like a treasure a sparkling that glare in our hearts.

And now that I have you again, it seems like my pride invoke me to gain the moment to cherish and respect uphold.

My pride is love and your prize is love.

Didith Marcelo

Where I Belong

What is the use having everything?
I sleep, eat, having all the same routine.
I cried, laugh, smile.

I have fear, but I trust,
The only that makes me feel futile
is... When the time is running...
Every day I get used to it.
Every day, I am sick of this same routine.

I want to quit,
I don't belong here.
I need to go,
For a change, for good!
But I cannot.
I need to wait, I need to be patient.

Oh how lovely if death comes after me,
How lovely if I only knew when will be my last breath.
Oh how I care when is my end times,
Because that is the real rest.

I'm not suicidal, I just want to go home.
I want eternity, a life after death.
Because I believed death is the way to be born in eternity.

Oh how excited am I
to see a real treasure,
No, I'm not chasing for treasure,
I'm looking for real,
Real love, a sparkling moment,
A rays of glory,
Lightning everywhere,
Like a sun produces lights everywhere, everyday.
Smiling, and telling brighter thoughts.

Oh I want it, I dream about it.
I'm excited to go where I belong.

Who Is God Amongst Lovers Of Wisdom

Oh God thy wisdom's beauty is great amongst lovers of wisdom,
Thy awesomeness shone light that can never defile,
Your eternal love brought life that fail not ever with care,
Even beyond imagination no one can fathom wholly your heart.
Dead may come to life and life may be die,
The impossibilities are not impossible,
You dried up the land and parched the flowers,
While at the other parts of the earth...
You budded the flowers and strengthen the boughs on a trees,
You bless people beyond measure,
While at the other hand you allowed them to suffer,
You lecture me everyday and sprung me up in my guilt,
You toss the ocean to and fro,
And still the livings in the water find refuge in you,
You created insects and wired them how to survive amongst giants,
You fashioned everything by kneading the human to be an artists,
Your everything Lord is so amazing!
No words are enough to utter in everyone's mouth just praise you,
Even I may die to this day for the sake of praising you,
...still its not enough.

Didith Marcelo

Who Really Am I?

Oh, I can't pretend, I can't pretend!
The truth about the love you have for me,
The death of yours is the evidence of life
That now I have, 'till eternity to endure.

Oh, the call, the call!
You called me not once
But more and more,
I felt inside and remember so well,
I've been stubborn mor
But I can't win,
Because your love for me yielded more and more.

Oh, how bless, how blessed!
My numbers of day
Gives greater time,
You poured my needs even what I wanted,
You always loose to unlock the door,
A door of blessings from your treasure heart.

Didith Marcelo

Will See

I love you
But you love me not.
I gave all,
But You did not.
In return
I thought you should suffer
But no.
You have all,
You still play what you have and gain more.
Screaming is one of my tactics.
And I am tired now.
I must adjourn.

Didith Marcelo

Worshipping God In The Midst Of Trial.

Tho' struggle endures me, it only gives me more reason to live,
Tho' pain is what I gain, it gives me more reason to be louder in praising Jesus,

Am maybe physically in burden but my soul balance as my spirit tickles the time
to encourage me.

Temporary is my time here on earth, why should I waste to question this hollow
pain.

If Judas the betrayer kissed Jesus on purpose to suffered,

Then who am I to know the answer why I am suffering at this moment?

It's better to suffer than to enjoy futility and iniquity will pull me down to the
deepest hurt where anguish and eternal pain endures, where there's no escape
because chasm was made and no one will cross that line.

I sing and sing and sing and sing, whenever a words of praise comes forth in my
mouth my heart rejoice and my mind declares everything about Jesus.

Tho' words are not enough and every gesture is not sufficient to pay back for
what my Lord has done,

But my soul and spirit will always be my witnesses on my weakness flesh that I
will walk someday to the place where Jesus prepared for me.

Where every righteous dwells and live unending with Love.

Didith Marcelo

You Are The Great

The cosmos is perfectly knitted by your majestic hand.
Nailed by the time to saved my sake.
The everything with what I saw is astounding and beyond describable.
Searching may be done, scientists may be called genuis,
But your love is only the reason.

Fire may consume, water can be a destroyer, rain may fall or clouds may upset,
but there's no subtlety in the eyes of everyone that you are the great God of all
gods.

Didith Marcelo

You Make Me Fly

Fly so high.
Your Love gave me wings
To fly and fly.

I touch the skies,
I taste the rain,
I play with the stars,
Chat the moonlight night.

You make me fly,
Fly to the pinnacle heights,
To reach your eternal,
To enjoy your unending Love.

I don't want to fall again,
Lift me always to reach you there,
The heights of the highest Love.

Didith Marcelo

You Rescued Me And I Called It Grace (Praise)

Oh God, the depths of your love brought me to breadth in life.
Difficulties may invade me and turn me as a shard,
But you fixed me and leave the scars for me to remember who you are in my life.
I stand hollow but you filled me with strength,
My bones and flesh wrapped up in debility,
Then you came... Touched me and I relented.
Your transcend power runs within my veins and touch its bend and made it
straight.
I was alienated by many, but you told me.'it was on purpose because your no
scum in this world.'
I seek you and then I sought you.
Amongst the horde you came and pick me up,
Like a pebble in the sand
You rescued me... And I called it grace.
Then you bloom me in wisdom and it was profuse all over in my brain,
An unfailling thoughts to praise you that keeps failing from my mouth.
To the extend I need a privacy just for me to kneel down,
Because I can't stand just to think and make no effort how to praise you.
And everytime I do that... it felt like i took the apportunity,
It more felt like I won...
Everywhere I see is a magnificent creation of your Majesty.
Everything I have is just a piece of consolation for me,
I no longer craving for ephemerality.
I yearn more to see you literally, thought I know it's impossible for you to be
visible on me..the fact I am just a human and you are the God of all.
You are indescribable, who have the power that cannot be tame.
Oh God, I love you! Though my days will end.

Didith Marcelo

You'Re My Symphony

Oh Symphony, Symphony, Symphony!
You gave me love,
And my heart's merry.
Your song brought me up,
As your lyrics magnified
To make me wear my beautiful smile,
that's why I love to hear you everyday,
Over and over again.

Whenever you sing to me,
An urge tickling inside of me,
That makes me rhyme with you.

Love is the tittle,
And you brought up a beautiful intro,
Things that reveals about God,
It was stunning, that make me realized my worth.

Then you came with the chorus,
And I was surprise,
A surprising sadness that creeps me,
You made me cry over and over.

But still I love you!
Though imperfections strikes,
Still my love for you would never change.

Maybe! Because your not done yet with your songs.

Didith Marcelo