Classic Poetry Series

jesus james llorico

- 22 poems -

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jesus james llorico (january 7,1960)

The author was born in Paco, Manila in 1960 and was christened Jesus James Vicente Rufred Diaz LLorico. He is married to Annalie and they have two children.Jesus James and his family has lived in Iloilo City, Philippines for the last 32 years.He has a thirty one (31) years experience in the fire department and is extremely dedicated to his work. He spends his free time writing poetry.

A Desert Life

as I watched the sunset in this land
and fading lights dims the desert sand
a time my memory seems so right
to think of my love ones out of sight

in the vastness of this ancient land
like flaming dots of red in the sand
I miss the busy streets and city lights
the traffic jams and those hurried life

I recall the years when I was young
the party and the songs that were sung
all the 'happenings'and so much fun
now a memory and forever gone

I think of my family and my friends
a longing inside me that never ends
only in my mind that I'm with them
a sad, empty feeling like a dream

the only thing that keeps me going
for my kids to finish their 'schooling'
another ten years is in the offing
to end my work, and what I'm doing

what I missed was my dad and mom
I always need their comforting warm
for even when they've gone long ago
still, I am not ready to let them go

and sometimes when I cry at night
I just wished that they hold me tight
their faces, constantly in my brain
and I just wept with so much pain

I say now, if ever my time will come
for twice, I'm near the end of my line
and I left a will to my dearest ones
I'll be laid beside my dad and mom.

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A Few Seconds

'it was a scene, I remember well
as we wait in school, for the bell
you sat with friends in the hallway
talking and giggling all the way

it started well with a simple stare
a smile so sweet and full of care
and it was a look that says it all
for it melt my heart and my soul

through years this shatters my mind
in dreams, it was always in rewind
these feelings that I deeply regret
love that I never had I can't forget

if my prayers reach you o'er the sea
tis' hope you recall, so you can see
a few seconds between you and me
will forever stay in my memory...'

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Branch (haiku)

the withered branches
broken rhythms of my heart
does she cares to know?

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Desert (Haiku)

this immense desert
keeper of my sweetest dreams
the stars make it glow

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Fire Call (Residential)

It was dark... deep hours of the night
in a fire station along the street
with an ambience that seems all right
as firemen immersed in peaceful sleep
all at once, the hotline sprung to life!
as everyone scrambled and leap
in fire engines, even in startled state
they wear their protective gears in haste

with sirens wailing through the night
all engines in glowing beacon lights
grim faced firemen stared in silence
as they neared the blazed, so intense
the radio burst it's normal demand
from the captain to the base command
disconnect the electrical source
and provide enough water supply

a mixed feeling that's hard to define
when responding to every fire call
in hearts, they prayed to the Lord divine
for protection and to guide them all
as each of them size up the situation
the smoke, structure and wind direction
and as people flee the fiery place
it is where the firemen charged and raced

as the entire crew arrived on scene
the instructions came loud and clear
and three separate teams can be seen
extinguishment, they hit in front and rear
with direct method of straight jet streams
ventilation, smashing glass and windows
with axe, pike poles to tear down beams
rescue, the designated team they knew

as these men used forcible entry tools
to gain access so it can be revealed
a dismay! as they saw weakened walls
with protective gears their only shield
they moved on and the search ensued
not a word, not a sound, as each man
in smoke filled residence they pursued
to search for anyone, the most they can

each firemen has given all their strength
so the fire scene can be secured safely
and in an emergency of this length
where at stake could be a whole family
everything else in mind are left behind
these men no longer your son, brother
a husband, a relative, nor a friend

but a real fireman! like no other

for someone who really cares to know
on what makes a fireman, a fireman
this calling is not as easy as it shows
for the truth, they are the gentler ones
as being exposed to violent situations
facing fears when there's fire all around
seeing nothing when thick smoke abound
and hearing repeated crackling sounds

these men, the simplest that you can find
as in every news they are the silent ones
and when there is an urgency of any kind
they are always there to extend their hand
as to why they help strangers just like that
it's simply in their hearts, just a smile and
with one call, they put their life on the line
this to me, is what makes a fireman...

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Flower

Our life
like a flower
how will we know
our scent
and beauty
to last forever..

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Grief (A Tribute)

these aching hearts tis' hard to keep
of life amidst so sudden, so swift
as thou hast gone in mournful sleep
that put us all in painful grief

to God we seek for some relief
thy veins of love have flowed so deep
to dearest ones, in disbelief
even those not met, has grieve and weep

as each recall those lively youth
that whilst begun in younger years
spent memories shed solemn truth
to thy righteous life, sweet souvenirs

now thou art asleep, released of pain
to God we prayed with stricken hearts
together in time, we'll meet again
to future where, there's no need to part...

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Larawan

sa aking 'fb', may 'cute'na larawan
na matagal tagal ko din hinangaan
kaya't sa 'printer'ng aking kaibigan
kinopya at sinabit sa tabi ng higaan

at sa aking paghiga, kinagabihan
liwanag sa bintana, aking nakita
sinag ng buwan, sa'king tulugan
larawan, malamlam na nailawan

sa gitna ng matinding katahimikan
tila ako'y kanyang pinagmamasdan
kahit kunwari'y nagtutulog tulugan
nakamasid pa rin sa aking higaan

'eye to eye' na kami nagtitinginan
at nanumbalik ang aking kabataan
kay sarap isipin ang mga nakaraan
pers lab na hindi kayang kalimutan

ang liwanag ay unti unting naglaho
maaring sa ibang silid nagtungo
at sa pagdilim ng aking kapaligiran
nakatulog sambit kanyang pangalan

at sa pag gising ko na kinabukasan
ganda n'ya hindi mawaglit sa isipan
kung napangiti at ito ay nagustuhan
alam niya, siya ang nasa larawan.'

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Leaf

the stillness of the wind
is all around
as I walk along
this stretch of sand

Oh, how I am amazed
a beauty so grand
as I stood and gazed
this majestic land

I knelt and picked
a leaf in hand
and it was simply luck
that it's here I find

As I stood and think
of her somewhere
in this leaf, it sinks
my true feelings for her

if I can write truly
a poem in this leaf
what a bonfire of poetry!
I can send, lovingly

as I turn around
and the leaf I threw
it was left to the wind
and to nature's foe

a leaf that brings
the really best in me
and in my heart I knew
she's a past but oh so true

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Life (Haiku)

death felt in high winds
life's travel in sudden shift
no one can stop it...

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Moon

the moon grasped my heart tonight
like the glow of a burning lamp
it gleams in a mantle of delight
beneath the clouds of misty damp

like a wandering eye that glances
to every nook and corner streets
a silent witness to life's romances
and all affairs most pure and sweet

my deep feelings drifted in the air
to the realm of the moon's domain
where it's splendor of light will scatter
to her place where it will remain

on this night under the fainted stars
to the reddish moon that looks divine
in sober reflections I humbly strive
that my muse conveys a modest sign

as my heart refuses to rest tonight
the moon exalts a greater mystery
my continued toil of a workers plight
she eases the pain of melancholy..

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Ode To Beauty

one cherished look, no words inferred!
thy beauty of such profound bliss
like soaring bird that must be heard
that longed to leave a life long kiss!
my happy eyes with utmost glee
as I secretly seek on thee

thy hair so silky, craved so much
endless artistry in thy smile
a face most sweet, so fair to touch
the pose that swell! a grandiose style
my lucky eyes have feast on thee
as I constantly want to see

though it seems, thou art like water
while I did grow immersed in fire!
love ensures it does not matter
so long as both have famed desire
my dreamy eyes have flown so free
as I certainly want to flee

destined to be, a world apart
but in the secrets of the night
the thoughts of love do not depart
in minds and hearts both seems are right
my starry eyes...to heaven be
fore'er my heart will dwell on thee!

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Old Woman

my heart is filled with strain and sympathy
this picture that I never want to see
a loose feeling borne out of misery
when I looked on someone as frail as she

as she calmly gazed the camera lens
beside the grass of the surrounding woods
a somber scene in a secluded dense
for an old woman of mere livelihood

a gloomy eyes with wrinkled hand and face
with a shred of cloth tied on her forehead
hanging gray hair in brow that interlace
wearing old garments cast in flowered beads

while she gently holds a sickle in hand
she slightly stooped on the weight of her back
she holds firmly with a string as she stand
the bundle of sticks behind like a pack

as I contemplate and looked more closely
in her eyes, I saw, a suffering heart
this woman who was deprived of plenty
to some, it's like life being torn apart

It's not the load on her back that I see
but a life of pain and adversity
the real truth that it can only be
a burden of poverty she carry

as to our life's daily and constant strife
to this old woman born of tragedy
and who have no power to enjoy life
to my God I ask why this mystery?

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Pengle (A Cartoon Character)

it's been a while
since I feel the glow of sunshine
and finally meet
pengle, a new friend of mine

as anyone can see
even with a beak long and funny
with a comical grin
and naughty appealing eyes

it's a guarantee
if you look at him closely
it'll make you smile
and will love his playful style

this friend of mine
I've been waiting a long time
with his thumb up sign
a perfect and beautiful design

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Prayer

Our Most Glorious
Heavenly Father
as we humbly bow
kneel and gather
before thee Lord

we pray that thy comfort
to stay in our hearts
and cast away fears
in our distressed minds

we give thee our love
and sincere thanks
to your gentle helper
our guardian angel

this time we ask Lord
for your guidance
and safe protection
to all our love ones

all these things we pray
in the name of Jesus Christ
our Lord and Saviour
Amen.

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Rainbow

I have created
a rainbow
just for you
for in my dreams
I see you
when I'm awake
I imagine you
all because
of your exquisite
qualities
that is so beautiful
and lovely
that helps me through
in my lonely
existence here in
this country...

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Sonnet On Love 1 (Petrarchan Sonnet)

as I sit silently across this room
a sweet nostalgic moment comes to mind
about a love I cannot leave behind

'twas a place where it used to be my home
those years and good times where I always roam

a glimpse of her face so lovely at sight
love unequalled and never will I find
I recall those sleepless nights in my room
and to think of her fairness constantly

no matter how the years passed and unwind
still I reminisced and loved her beauty
just her name! ! my heart reacts in a bind
this poem's made to refresh her memory
and ease the solitude and misery...

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Sonnet on Love II (a love song)

as I rest and listen to this love song
oh what a pleasant melody it brings
like a scented rose this season of spring

this love that I kept in heart for so long
since I have known her in life all along
we grew up, the same school and place, this thing
where true love begins, crush or just a fling
an experience shared that makes the bond strong

through these years, I still love her pretty smile
though I know she is a little bit shy
our feelings and attitudes will both rhyme
her charmed ways like a beauty in the sky

as the music ceased in a splendid style
it is now my heart that sings at this time.

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Sonnet On Love III (true love)

Sonnet on Love III (True Love)

many have sought what real love imply
to some, it may be just a normal thing
to others, it's the ultimate feeling
for me, it is like when you close your eyes
and still you see the beauty in the sky

love is when you give and expect nothing
if you wait for something, the love you bring
and it's not coming, it can make you cry...
you will feel bitter and say that love hurts!
but it should be the other way around
you must be cheerful if she is happy
e'en if you're not part of her lovely ground

a feeling that we should never assert
for a love to last through eternity...

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This Dream

a wishful thought of ardent past
expect not I, my flame to last
this place I came long time ago
amazed to find it's still on glow

the spark of love I used to see
a cheerful eyes your look on me
yet still in time, was kept in mind
how dear our life, we left behind

in all your touch, your love impart
left memories as we depart
the poems I hide, this desert land
buried beneath the rocks and sand

to me how swift these passing years
pursued we both, our own careers
as rains and dusts, and all the storms
my heart, till now, do not transform

now, for once, in this midst of dream
I see you walking, all agleam
the poems concealed, but still you see
and read it all, pure joy to me

neglect you seem, that I was near
but I was charmed it gave you cheer
you held it close into your heart
and then you leave and turn around

while I, this dream I tried to speak
to peace at last I plainly seek
this throbbing conscious pain I see
to heaven, we're not meant to be...

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Tree (Haiku)

beneath an old tree
a bench for fine families
field of memories!

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Walk With Me

an empty road.... this peaceful night....
as evening breeze, blend with street lights

though far are we, from city's glow
with only dunes and sands to show

come, be with me, my fairest one
let us walk this road, hand in hand

then we will talk about the time
when we were young and in our prime

the crescent moon up in the sky
will spread radiance for you and I

tell me then, that moment arise
first time we meet, love in our eyes!

while this divine and gentle wind
just lightly brush your lovely skin

whisper me then, the simple truth
we're both in love, since time of youth

our pleasant talk, gaze from afar
your sparkling smile mix with the stars

together we'll laugh, so much fun
the world will know that we are one!

for you and I, this walk entails
it's just seem, like some fairy tale

though this dream, be out of the blue
I hope someday this will come true...

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