Poetry Series

Jesus James Llorico

- 79 poems -

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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 one's out of sight

In the vastness of this ancient land Like flaming dots of red in the sand I miss the busy streets, 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 fore'er gone

I think of my family and friends A longing inside me that ne'er 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 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'm 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 e'er my time will come For twice, I'm near the end of my line I left a will to my dearest ones I'll be laid beside my dad and mom.

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 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...

A Few Stars Tonight

'There are a few stars tonight Just scattered pebbles in the sky And the moon was nowhere in sight Like empty valley to human eye

I stood alone with fascination
On this night of good reflection
As the silence was only broken
By insects that wander in the open
For as the elderly saying
That it's safe to walk this ground
If there was constant chirping
Of the crickets rhythmic sound

My dream, my dream this many nights Is to walk alone this unlighted path

That neither scorpions or wild dogs Snakes and other predators Will be present... When I stroll this obscure sand

There are a few stars tonight And to be alone this time of night The ideal place where I can pray And ask for blessing on my days.'

Alone (Haiku)

'I'm never alone With books as my constant friends I'm always at home.'

Another Sunset

'In a few subtle moments...
Seeing the rays of the last sunshine
As it graced through the desert
Like some lustrous beams of golden lines

To me, this portrays an intimate attachment Like the winds and my words
With skies that harmonize my thoughts
That only God has the power to provide
And this feeling of growing old
Away from home
And missing my family
Where the only way to release the stress
Is to be with my inner self
To be part of this nature
And I have come to a realization that
My writings...
Could be my life's greatest glory
Or just plain personal tragedy

As the glow has completely faded I just watched the world silently And think of what life has created For me, my friends and family.'

Branch (haiku)

The withered branches Broken rhythms of my heart Does she cares to know?

Clear Blue Sky

Oh! It feels so nice to watch This crystal clear blue sky As my heart seems up a notch To see a view this high...

This moment I'd like to see Feeling refreshed anew A time I most want it be To gaze this sky with you...

In dreams I hope you will come So I can tell you why Of how deep in love I am With you my dearest one...

As you look up in the sky And if it makes you smile Same I see here with my eyes Though far, a thousand miles!

Clouds (Haiku)

The clouds passing by Carried my past in silence To another time...

Desert Metaphor

'Just as desolate, and more isolated This desert life has borne As the scorching sun and still winds That stirred the lonely skies and heart

And this emptiness
This vast expanse that always stayed with me
And never gets away
For it keeps spreading it's strife
Just like a remembrance
That even if I
Hide in the shadows of an old tree
Under the quiet stillness of a smile
Still the mystery remains
And the continued solitary life
That both me and the desert embrace

And I have become like the others A nobody... just a part of a whistling winds Into the immense space Of heedless path of oblivion.'

Desert Melancholy

'The past I hold in high esteem
Thoughts on love never leaving
As trees strained from the heat of the sun
And memories silently grieving

The winds that blows
Decides where my love will go
It may spread to east or south
And on far away fades with the sands
On this solitude...
With the waning of nature's songs
That brings back footprints
Of yesterday's melodies
There is something that I need to know
What you did that make me fall
In love, that I cannot let go

Every love that remain in silence Always waits another time As the winds repeat their cycles It can differ or bring joy and rhyme.'

Destiny

'There is always one person For someone in this world One lovely person that could Take your breath away...

For when the right moment comes Sometimes...
One could not say a word One could not even move And that is love...
For when destiny brings you there It is up to you to make the steps It is up to you to make it happen It could either bring you pain Or it could give something You never dreamed before For if ever it happens That you missed that fate There might never be a chance that You could be together again

Just like today...
Where I have written so many letters
The deepest essence perhaps I get
It's already a thing of the past.'

Dreams

'The stars seems to vanish in the skies As I gazed into this lonely night For it's hard to see with wearied eyes The blinking stardust of distant lights

Alone I face this moonless night
And feel such longing
In my far away shore
But as I see these scattered pebbles
And many tire tracks
On this deserted road
With the gentle swaying
Of the nearby trees
It's a wonder...
For everything in this moment of sadness
Crumbles... and I just go on
With life and think of the dreams
Of my love ones back home

This tender night of darkened skies Regret is not a thing to be carried For love is not desert, trees or poetry But sacrifice that one should aspire.'

Fire Call (Residential)

It was dark... deep hours of the night In fire station along the street With an ambience that seems all right As firemen plunged in peaceful sleep All at once, hotline sprung to life! As everyone scrambled and leap In fire engines, in startled state They wear their firemen gears in haste

With sirens wailing through the night Fire trucks in glowing beacon lights Grim faced firemen stared in silence As they neared the blazed, so intense Radio burst it's normal demand From captain to the base command Disconnect, electrical source Provide enough water supply

A mixed feeling, hard to define
When responding to every call
In hearts, they prayed to the Lord divine
For protection, to guide them all
As each, size up the situation
Smoke, structure and wind direction
As people flee the fiery place
It's where the firemen charged and raced

As entire crew arrived on scene
The instructions came loud and clear
Three separate teams can be seen
Extinguishment, hit in front and rear
With direct method of jet streams
Ventilation, smashing glass, windows
With axe, pike poles to tear down beams
Rescue, the assigned team they knew

They used forcible entry tools
To gain access, can be revealed
A dismay! as they saw weakened walls
Protective gears their only shield
They moved on and the search ensued
Not a word, not a sound, each man
Smoke filled residence they pursued
To search for anyone, they can

Each firemen has given their strength So the scene, be secured safely An emergency of this length Where at stake could be family Everything else are left behind They're no longer your son, brother Husband, relative, nor a friend

But true fireman! like no other

Someone who really cares to know What makes a fireman, a fireman This calling not easy to show The truth, they are the gentler ones Being exposed, hard situations Facing fears when there's fire around Seeing nothing when smoke abound Hearing repeated crackling sounds

These men, simplest that you can find Every news they're the silent ones And when, urgency of any kind They are there to extend their hand Why they help strangers just like that Simply in their hearts, a smile and One call, they put life on the line To me, this what makes a fireman...

Flight MH 17 (Haiku)

'The skies in Ukraine Was shattered into pieces Where is decency? '

Flower

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

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...

I Saw You

'I saw you standing beside the tree Surrounded by lush of greenery A beauty that everyone would be Jealous to this pleasure that I see As gentle winds whispers tenderly At nearby hills and through the valley The meadow glows as hearts befell This stellar night that spread magic spell As my joyous heart sings to the moon Serenading with a soothing tune With flowers, dreams and tender songs And butterflies dancing all along Filled with praise and astounding passion This flourish display of perfection Standing like a sweet flawless portrait That transformed me to be a poet! '

Internet Cafe (Circa 2013)

The growth we get from this internet...
It lightens our load without much sweat
This advantage is cheap and homely
That chatting with someone is now easy
And if you need to do some research
You just type the word and click on 'search'

So here I am! this internet cafe... Where faces I see, are seems happy But in all these moderate melee... A beauty again! yes, I did see And with all surprise and honesty She's browsing and reading my poetry!

Well, being caught in this situation She sprung into immediate action! 'Oh well, about this poems' she said 'I don't know what's gone into his head Who thinks he can impress his old flames! This so called nice poet Jesus James'

'Better to play games' she further states 'Where in each level I can relate Like this saga, pear and candy crush Where I enjoy, all these in a flash Even if this causes me headaches At least, it keeps me really awake! '

It is somewhat hard, on what I've heard And pretend that I was not bothered I just continue with my writings And go on with my feeble readings But as she finish her fancy games She tap my ear and say 'Hello James! '

'I love your poems and just kidding
This is just my own way of teasing
You know, sometimes I like being funny
With you, I'm playing to be naughty
For in my heart I really knew and see
That all your poems are meant for me!

Isang Love Story

'Isang di pangkaraniwang karanasan Ang biglang pumasok sa aking isipan At tungkol ito sa kakaibang love story Na nangyari samin ng aking kaibigan

Noong araw na sinesemento ang daan Ng 'Boni' na malapit sa aming tirahan Kaya mga tubo nagkalat sa lansangan At puro tubig ang laman ng mga hukay

Kaya ng isang gabi kami ay mamasyal Sa kanto ng 'Boni' at tapat ng tindahan At dahil magkapatid ang aming liligawan Kaya't sabay kami sa lugar ng tipanan

Sagad sa porma kami ng aking kaibigan Panay ang pa cute habang nakaistambay Ang tatamis ng ngiti ng aming hirang Kaya't kaming dalawa lalong nagbibiruan

Kunwari kaming dalawa ay nagtutulakan Sa tabi nga ng kalye sa harap ng tindhan Habang nakatingin sa nililiyag na tunay At panay papogi sa magkapatid na hirang

Subalit talaga namang laking kamalasan Pagkat habang kami ay nagtutulakan Ay sabay kaming nalaglag sa imburnal At sa harapan pa mismo ng nililigawan

Basang basa kami ng aking kaibigan At nagtatakbo sa tindi ng kahihiyan Sa kabilang kanto doon na nagsisihan Sa nangyaring kahiya hiyang tunay

Hindi na kayang bumalik sa nililigawan Lagi kasi kaming dalawa tinatawanan Pero ang aking matalik na kaibigan Wala sa isip na umatras sa labanan

Hindi ininda ang sinapit na kahihiyan At umatake na nman kinagabihan Matikas talaga ang aking kaibigan Kaya't isinama na ang kanyang nanay

Ito ay hindi kathang isip lamang Kundi nangyari talagang tunay Isang love story ng aming kabataan Na mahirap talagang malimutan.'

June 2013

The heat is mild this month of June As I rest in shade near my home While in silence, I heard a tune Of a bird's song, this time of noon...

To me how sweet this lovely scene A nature's grace, to most unseen My feathered friends, true joy they bring On this sunny, blithe month of spring

They seek and peck, and flap their wings In quick glances, they eat and sing They flew above, then play around And hum their happy, chirping sound

It seems they knew, that I was there As they flew near, for me to hear I stood and gazed and hold my ground And feel the beauty that abound

I think they call, each other's name Maybe something about their games Perhaps the food and other chores Or their love mates, they can't ignore

But their life, was suddenly rouse By a noise from a nearby house They flew away, then out of sight Left me enthralled, such a delight...

Alone again, and left behind What had happened was kept in mind As to what I felt, what I saw In my writings, I have to show

To my beauty, worth lavish praise Whom I love in so many ways This poem about the birds that flew Will be offered, again to you!

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.'

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...

Life (Haiku)

Death felt in high winds Life's travel in sudden shift No one can stop it...

Liham

'Isa na namang munting karanasan Ng aking masalimuot na nakaraan Ang pumasok sa'king puso at isipan Tungkol ito sa matalik kong kaibigan

Siya ay nagpagawa ng isang liham Para daw ibigay sa sinisintang tunay Kaya't bilang isang tunay na kaibigan Siya naman ay aking pinagbigyan

Ang liham ay puno ng pagmamahal May ingles na 'when i look in ur eyes I go crazy' my very beautiful inday Na hinango pa sa kanta noong araw

Nang maibigay ang sikretong liham Sa irog na mahal daw habang buhay At sabay din nga kaming naghintay Sa kung ano sagot ng kanyang inday

Ngunit nang silang dalawa'y magkita Karipas ng takbo ang mahal na inday Akala siguro multo ang aking kaibigan Nawala ang hinhin sa kanilang habulan

Marahil dinibdib ng irog niyang tunay Ang ingles na crazy sa ginawang liham Kaya't sa usapan namin ng kaibigan Ang iniirog ay pinabayaan na lamang

Itong tula ay hindi kathang isip lamang Sapagkat ito ay nangyari noong araw Isang kakaiba at munting karanasan Na hindi namin kapwa makakalimutan.'

Love (Naani Poetry)

If I still love her More than ever before And never let her know, till now... Does it change a thing?

Moments I Miss

'This desert will always be like this The more I look at this stretch of land The more puzzling and hard to understand And it makes me think of things I miss...

In moments like these
To be a part of this nature's scene
To leave would only spoil this exquisite
Silence of complete harmony
And if at last, I close my eyes
I am with my old self again
And dream to be in that place of the past
Where I have the chance to touch...
Where I have the chance to talk...
And feel that moment that we first met
And with your most beautiful smile
It was that time that you
Unknowingly pierced my heart...

As the sun hovers over this expanse This desert will remain as it is To share mystic and thoughtful trance Forever it will always be like this.'

Moments Of Love (Naani Poetry)

When our eyes meet With same heartbeat Our speech would only spoil the essence Of perfect harmony.....

Moments Of Love II (Fibonacci Poetry)

Your
Smile,
Pleasing...
So worthwhile
A splendid moment
To pour forth my heart's sentiment...

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...

Moonlight

'The light that shines upon the door
And spread fine glitters on the floor
Comes from the beam of the moonlight
That slowly sweeps the cloudless night
So come my love, on this terrace
Let us sit then and find our ways
We will watch on the distant far
The bright full moon and falling stars
As evening roses blooms in sight
It's stems gleaming from the moonlight
Then we'll listen to soft music
A tune that seems like a magic
To heaven hosts we are entwined
As we both know in hearts and mind
This sweet touch of blithe harmony
Binds our love to eternity.'

Moonlight (Haiku)

The mystic moonlight Arouse unseen tenderness Secrets of the night...

Music (Naani Poetry)

The music's a delight
This enchanted night
Where our eyes gazed and love sparks
As we danced in moonlight...

My Daughter Margaret Anjelie

I'm energized and so happy Like a lovely bird singing in the tree For today is a special day Of my daughter Margaret Anjelie

The day she came into this world That fine day of November twenty three A gift worth more than any gold Such priceless blessing to the family

A charming look and splendid smile That can captivate those people around Like music that spread many miles And can be heard with the finest sound

To everything this life has to offer That to God I sincerely pray To protect, lead and always guide her In each moment in every day.

My Elegy To Our Aunt (Herminia Reyes Diaz)

Our whole family will miss you With your passing, we have no clue Though this things we should understand That to God, this was all preplanned...

You will always bring memories
To each one of our family...
That through times and deep in our hearts
A gift of love you have impart

As we think of our childhood years It makes us sad and brought some tears Those happy times when all are bright With you, one of our guiding lights...

Now, to those who passed before you A road you'll make for us, we knew As passage when we'll all depart To a place where we never part...

My Poems

'This desire to write Is from my heart In this late of night You are a part

For this silent hours The love arise And I was inspired With joy in eyes

The poems I made Are all for you And just like I said My love is true.'

My Precious One

'My precious one that I now miss Whose love is ever in my heart In silence, I have always wished That we can never be apart

As I walk in this barren sand Humming a sweet and lovely song And silent birds just calmly stand As they listened and trod along

They gently seek for a shelter Under the shade of the lone tree These creatures that's so tender And it's so comforting to see

I casually hit some pebbles In heaps of sand and near the tree That scare the birds and they settle On far away tree as they flee

This trance like dream awakens me As the vows of love that we kept Will always hold as we agree That our love life we have accept'

My World (Naani Poetry)

I walk in this heat On this busy street My world suddenly stop in delight! When I saw you in sight...

Ode To A 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...

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!

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?

One Cold Night

'The cold full moon is out tonight In this harsh winter away from home As fainted stars hung in dreary sight With all but gloom as he stood alone

The eerie silence of the winds That gently blew the resting leaves As it tears through his breath and skin In grim stillness and chilly breeze

Though no longer in prime of life
His body has gradually decline
As tiredness is felt from torn and strife
After years of toil down the line

His thoughts carried him to the past Of lifelong secrets and early love Fond memories that will never last That only the heavens knew above

As the rays of moonlight calmly gleams There is one that blesses his soul A name spread along the moonbeams Who has quietly made him whole

For years that they have been apart His hopes and dreams in silence sealed She remains the warmth of his heart In teary times when thoughts are veiled

As the evening falls in memory
The moon now hidden from the clouds
As he walks away and silently
With the dark cold landscape left behind.'

One Fine Morning

'T'was a fine morning when she came My cherished passion and true flame A moment I can hardly wait Along this road and near the gate She walks in grace and flawless style A breathtaking sight when she smile That leaves was turned from dark to green And fields of grass becomes serene Though it's not often that we meet Yet still our love remains so sweet With eyes that gazed over the skies My love that's far beyond the stars Though we spent many miles apart In life and love we are one heart That no matter how it will be She will forever be with me.'

Our Guiding Light

'A lovely song
That frame our thoughts
A simple wish
To God we sought
With humble hearts
We ask for love
As guiding light
We'll never part
Amen.'

Pasko Ng OFW

'Saking paglalakbay sa mundo ng buhay At dito napadpad sa gitnang silangan Mga samut-sari ang naging karanasan Sa landas na tahak walang katiyakan

Naging kasapi kung tawagin OFW At kabilang sa grupong mga Pilipino Lahat nagbigay sa munting salo-salo At para madama ang diwa ng pasko

Masaya 'pagkat lahat ay sama-sama May pictures sa FB para sa pamilya Mga ngiting naghalong lungkot at ligaya Na bawat damdamin ay nangungulila

Ngunit ang wala'y karoling ng mga bata Mga tinig likas na tunay't kakatuwa Mga parol iba't-ibang hugis at kulay At christmas lights na sadyang kaaya aya

Sa bawat sandali sa gitnang silangan Pangarap na lang ang kumpletong pamilya At naghihintay na mga mahal sa buhay Ang tanging saya sa puso't alaala.'

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.

Photos

'As I look closely At these photos What I see clearly Is faded youth

For bright faces then I used to see But now a memory Of past beauty

These photos taken Are now retained And never forgotten In hearts forever

As we slowly cling To fading time These photos will bring A silent story.'

Prayer

Our Most Glorious
Heavenly Father
As we humbly bow
Kneel and gather
Before thee
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 Savior, Amen.

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...

Rains (Haiku)

This continuous rains Dripping in my window panes Thoughts of love so true!

Rains (Naani Poetry)

This incessant rains On my window panes As it keeps pouring on the wall Mem'ries of our love that fall...

Sacred Heart Of Jesus

'O sacred heart of Jesus
The source of my inspiration
In whose loving heart I choose
My hope and my salvation

I worshiped thee and loved thee Just like my mother Who is a devotee To thy most sacred heart It is her fervent wish that I be Loved, blessed and set apart That in this life where I was born Its a way of her protection That I see a beautiful morn That she christened me And gave me thy holy name

Grant me thy utmost blessing Bring guidance and protection Lord And comfort that only thee can bring I asked in thy holy name, Amen.'

Serenade

'I'm standing at your gate My fairest one With a guitar while I wait For you to come

I will strum a lovely tune So we can sing Under this radiant moon A charming thing!

As our blending harmony Will fill the air We'll sing in your balcony So nice to hear

This unwavering serenade They all will know That to God I always prayed I love you so.'

Sleepless Night

'The moon is out and the night is deep Though weary, but still I cannot sleep While I stretched myself here in my bed And mellow music played in my head

These lighthearted songs, I let it flow With rhythms circling in cheerful glow And like any other normal nights My room is filled with her sweet delights

This instant brings me to greater heights To see an array of distant lights The silver specks in the vast expanse Left me in deep thoughts and joyful trance

In silence I asked the twinkling stars If she's still awake this time of hour Maybe she is thinking of me too And she's happy for my love is true

That in dreams I really want to fly So I can soar on this endless sky Together we'll be, this starlit night Under the glow of the clear moonlight

And if this sleep will appear at last This tender scene that will surely pass As my eyes finally comes to rest In truth she knew, I have done my best.'

Solitude

'The colors of the desert sand
Transformed from the heat of the sun
And just a few species of trees
That gently sways in silent breeze
Surviving from the harsh climate
Of this barren and arid land
I have learned to love it's beauty
The solitude that it gave me
As I waited for the pouring rain
In this dreary part of my terrain.'

Song

'As the sun gently leaves this desert plain With wistful silence in the twilight air And birds softly close their sweet refrain As they firmly rest in their evening lair

In the depths of this cloudy terrain Where the skies shed like a darken flame A distinct melody was heard again To some distant houses where it came

Unseen by all, behind these rusted walls My thoughts brought me to another world Her voice like a thousand stars that fall That kindles deeper than the twilight cold

As profound images fills my mind It imparts a glow when I close my eyes The wind will blow and to her lips will find My tender kiss as I leave with a sigh.'

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...

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!

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...

Storm

In my time, many years ago
It was always the same scenario
That whenever there is a storm
It's my favored time to stay at home
For I would listen to romantic songs
And dreamed and lay in bed all day long

As to my favorite radio stations
That at times I request for dedications
Wherein today I do not know
If they're still on air or maybe no more
The WIZ radio and D.W. double L.
And the familiar tunes...
'You are the minstrel and I'm your guitar'
The memory of 'the mellow touch'
Words that I longed to hear again

Those days are distant and seem forever Since I have become old and been away For nowadays, I always remember The simple things, and the simple life That makes me forget the everyday strife The beauty of living in my generation As it gave me a chanced to expressed That period of my life where I was blessed My days that I missed..my life of long ago.

The Clouds (Naani Poetry)

The clouds drifting by That adds beauty to the sky I hum a sweet, delightful song Where you belong...

The Dance (Haiku)

We danced to moonlight Where our eyes gazed and love sparks Every heart's delight...

The Bench In The Park

'As I sit alone in the park
And nothing but gloom all around
With graying clouds and skies so dark
As heavy rains showered the ground

My lovely rose has now withered At the top of bench where it lay Where the incessant rains has drenched Like my love that sadly gave way

I felt depressed and numbed in grief Even there was pleas for mercy Her sorrow seems beyond relief That there was no more remedy

The cane that I now hold in hand Is where I lean to ease my pain My love that's hard to understand To life I reflect once again

My clothes are wet and my mind gone This pouring rains has clearly mark The love I have is lost and done As I sit in a bench in this park.'

The Desert (Haiku)

This immense desert Keeper of my sweetest dreams The stars make it glow

The Desert Winds

'The drifting clouds and desert winds Unlocks the inner chords of my mind As my eyes gazed the desolate dunes This desert edge one cold afternoon

A dream that I pondered for so long And a wish that faded like a song The hope that she will come and enjoy This hushed beauty of forgotten joy

The rustling leaves at the top of trees And the birds gliding in gentle breeze The swaying grass that is so profound Love that in this hidden world I found

As this open my heart and my soul The enchanted wind that softly calls To the passing of the clouds above I can feel the presence of her love.'

The Garden

'In this garden I take a rest
To ease the sorrow in my chest
For I have seen so many years
Before I felt this flowing tears
The rains won't fall, the clouds are gone
The winds and trees knew it is done
And in this garden where I lie
I let the sky gently pass me by'

The House In The Alley

'As I gently stroll Along this alley Beneath this moonlight And darkened trees With soundless footsteps That suits this placid night And just a few distance Is this house in sight It's metal gate And painted walls Has enchanting intensity That I recall Even it's roof filled my dreams With awesome mystique And tender wonder For when I step in front As I was near In it's lighted windows I clearly hear A music and soft laughter That was so fecund Love that is so much brighter... This lost love and past desire Has left a deep And lasting scar That as I comprehend it seems It's now a place of golden dreams And as I stroll away From this alley With shaking hands And trembling knees This fine landscape of the night No stars, no stars will ever shine For me tonight.'

The Joy Of My Heart

'Her beauty is something I don't want to see Since she left and settle for someone not me And though she is the joy and love of my heart It was painful since she decided we part

Her silence and action has put on a strain An affair that time has tested yet again Even if I tried to remain as her friend Yet she still stayed bitter to the very end

Her lovely memories has put some solace In our relationship she was full of praise If I'd be given another chance to make The oath of love never again will I break.'

The Mist Of Love

'The mist of love That flows in the air Is felt in the heart That truly cares And though only A fleeting chance Still it was a great And fine romance Our love was fragile Like the wind that blows Streams of tenderness On the river that flows As quiet connection Was whispered softly Across the fields And near the trees Yet this would come To a sudden end As doubts emerge That cannot be mend A time I most regret This heart that I adore An aching reality that Our love is no more.'

The Paths Of Rain

'No one, no one could ever guess How deep the pain of my distress Even when I loose the winds in sigh Still it was decided that I Must be hidden from paths of rain To be forever with this chains'

The Seed Of Life

'To dust men came and to this dust men shall return A saying in the bible that has spawned like prey The seed of life that sown by men who never learned A fortune that must never be squandered away

The desert is barren where water cannot dwell Where trees grows in despair and miserable gloom The silent torment that rings like funeral bell A woman's value is determined from her womb

As birds are free to fly and bees protect their queen Their duty in life is to keep the breed alive A crowning achievement to see this wondrous scene The seed of humanity that men have to strive.'

The Sunset

'The life of day slips through the air As the sun sheds its final lights away The hued sky is getting dark and bare And it marks the end of another day

As I gazed at the fading sunset
It touched my heart of wistful thoughts
For the more I look at the horizon
The more I understand
The deeper meaning of my solitary past
That in those spent moments
When I am with you
I have always realized...
That by the look in your eyes
I knew that we are meant for each other
And I should have told you
Long before
When we are still in the noontime of our lives...

Though the past is buried deep Frozen in time and in memory There still a place for gentle keep Even if it cause pain or sympathy

As the sun in stillness slowly sinks So is my past with dampen eyes And I just looked back and think To our time witnessed by the skies.'

Timeless Beauty

'She smile sweetly, like morning light As gentle winds and radiant sun Cast fragrance on this day of bright Her cheerful eyes so full of fun Like drifting leaf on starry night A pleasing sight to everyone Her graceful charm a poetic write Of music and rhyme rolled in one In heaven bless for this famed chance To gaze such beauty in our time.'

To My Wife Annalie Llorico... (Acrostic Poetry)

A cross the room, she gently leans N estled in green, a lovely scene N ot a sign of exhausted drain A s she works on, without complain L ife's affliction, she takes in stride I nspite of dire financial strife E ver the sweet and loving wife...

P refer I state, her ancestral line
A s her family, hails from Davao
S he grew up in 'Mitsui Bussan'
I n future time, she became a nurse
L ater in Saudi, her work immerse
B y that time we have got engaged
A s our life braced, with each other
S he later became, a good mother...

L iving separate for a long time L ost in space, with no other chance O n this, at least we are still blessed R est we pray and with no regret I nspired we both by two offspring C are and happiness they have bring O nly the best, we shared and offered...

Tree (Haiku)

Beneath an old tree A bench for fine families Field of memories!

True Love?

'I remember the time when I was young That you are, I think is being courted by someone But secretly I'm so in love with you That at times when I go home in the afternoon I always find time to pass by your house

You never looked at me, we never talked But you knew my name, that if ever you are near We don't look at each other And we just go on with what we are doing Yet secretly I'm so in love with you

You are the silent type and you seem
Not to mind what's happening around you
But the thing is, what always gets me to you
Is because you are so beautiful
The way you walk and the way you move
For when you're around, you just light up
Everything in my life and you never knew

The truth is, I never had the chance to talk to you I never even heard your voice It's only from the distance that I find the courage To looked and secretly admire you

But the memory you left was so great Even if I knew that you never think of me Never looked at me, still the remembrance of you Continue to linger on in with my life

And this was a long time ago
And I don't know where you are now
Maybe you have a beautiful life somewhere
With a family of your own, I will never know.'

Ulan

'Isang karanasan ang aking naalala Noong araw ng ako ay nag aaral pa Isang hapon noon sa aming eskwela Nang ang buong klase ay pauwi na

Habang palabas ng aming eskwelahan Biglang bumuhos ang malakas na ulan Kaya napilitan sa 'gate' umistambay Sa pagtila ng ulan doon na maghintay

At ang ganda nya doon ko nasilayan Mga mata na sadyang nakakahalina Ngiti na tunay at talagang masigla Namumulang labi at kutis na kaaya aya

Subalit sa tagal ng malakas na ulan Ay nagpasyang maglakad na lamang Doon siya ngumiti at ako ay niyaya Na kami'y sumukob sa payong na dala

Ang pagyaya niya, hindi mapaniwalaan At suwerteng bigay ng malakas na ulan Sa ganda ng ngiti nya'y tila kinabahan At mga tinig na kay sarap pakinggan

Sa aming paglakad sa maikling daanan Hindi makapagsalita napipi ng tuluyan At ng makarating sa kanto ng tindahan Walang magawa kundi manghinayang

Ang tanging nagawa ay siya'y alalayan Pagsakay ng 'jeep' pauwi sa bahay Siya'y naiiling sa kanyang kinaupuan At ito lahat ay aking naintindihan

Isang karanasan hindi na malimutan Sa pangkaraniwang araw sa eskwelahan Isang tulang sinulat at pinagpuyatan Habang walang tigil ang patak ng ulan.'

Unrequited Love?

'Alone I stand beside the gate
This early hours of moonless night
A moment that I anxiously wait
And hoping things will turn out right

She walked the street in hurried haste That it seems her mind was far away For she's taken aback by my gazed As she slowed down and looked my way

The time was right with stars above As when I moved near by her side She was calm when I told my love That for a long time I have tried

I asked to drop by in her house But she just graciously declines This affection should not be discussed She said for I've taken too much wine

Having come from a rich family There is nothing more I can do And I have come to this reality Wealth plays a vital role and it's true

Her face was down as I read her mind That through the torment of this pain She whispers as I was left behind That I take care and drink not again.'

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...

Yolanda (Typhoon)

'Kay sakit pa rin ng nadarama Sa pait na dulot ni 'Yolanda' Kahit ilang linggo na nagdaan Hindi pa rin mawala sa isipan

Sa buong mundo ay nailathala Ang lagim ng sinapit na trahedya Nagsisikip ang dibdib sa nakita Hindi mapigil pagpatak ng luha

Sa Diyos na ngaun idinadasal Ang nakaligtas sana bantayan Lalo na mga batang musmos Na nawalan ng mga magulang

Lubos din na nagpapasalamat Sa mga tulong ng ibang bansa At sa pagbigay nila ng pag asa Sa ating kabayang mga naulila

Saan man lugar sa mundo Mga OFW lihim na nagdurusa Umiiyak sa trahedyang nakita At sa puso hindi sila nag iisa.'