Poetry Series

Jordan Legaspi

- poems -

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(Aking Panginoon)

Pagsikat ng araw
Pag-asay naghihintay
Limot dusa’t liyaw
Damdamin bagong buhay
Kahit muli’y lulubog yaring araw

Pagsikat ng araw
Landas siyang tatahakin
Dala’y pangarap mithiin
Kahit man aabutin ng takipsilim
Ika’y naghihintay walang pagdimdim

Pagsikat ng araw
At namasdan mundong makulay
Kagalakan ng aking pusoy
Nagpahiwatig pag-ibig yaring tunay
Mandi’y ako’y maliit itoy nag uumapaw

Pagsikat ng araw
Lakas mo’y angkin
Babalik ang sino mang naligaw
Dahil sa pagsikat ng araw

Jordan Legaspi

(Bakit)

Sa mundong ibabaw, sila
Mga nilalang pag-unawa'y hanap
Umaga't gabi'y mga kamay kumakalinga
Pero nasaan ba? Sa daigdig maskarahan na!

Minsa'y sa paghatak ng ulan
Sa malabo kung mga mata, sila pa rin
Ligaw na kaluluwa'y pilit sa putik makaahon
Duguang mga paa langit pilit maabot

Init ng araw minsan ito'y masilayan
Halakhak at liyaw kahit papanu ito'y malasap
Sa pag-alis man di'y maipinta lang sa hangin
Kahit minsa'y malasap buhay na tunay

Ngunit sila'y nabigo dahil nga'y
Mga multo sa nakaraan nahukay
Pangit na mukha sa mundo ipininta't inukit
Sila'y nawa ang tanging hantunga'y kaylupit

Sila nga, ikaw at ako kaibigan
Putik sa mukha ating nakikita
Nakalimut mga tungkulin sa pagmamahal sa kapwa
Walang sino walang ano- ipadama lang ito

Bakit nga ba kaibigan ko?
Mga luha'y walang silbi mga bahid lang ng pait
Sa sariling mundo walang totoo
Kamay abot mo nilunod ako

Jordan Legaspi

(Ina ko)

Lahat ng oras ikaw
Siyang gabay pagibig naguumapaw
Kahit anong hirap
Pawis maiahon nagsusumikap
Limot na ang sarili
Maisulong kinabukasan walang paki
Lahat ng sandali ikaw
O Inay ang lagi sa aki’y tumutulong
Gabi man o araw
Lagi kang nakamasid sa aki’y kumakalung
Sa makatuwid nga’y
Hindi na dapat ipaalala kay galing’
Mo o aking ina
Sa lahat ng panahon utang ko ito
Ikaw ang katulong
Sa halip magpahinga’t makaidlip
Sarili di na naisip
Sa'yo Inay tunay mapagmahal
Bigay ka ng Maykapal

Jordan Legaspi

*****001…on success**

"I looked behind me and I saw
the mountains
in their silence-night and day,
but deep with-in tears and sweat
that crept and to the earth life,
who's solitude is my strength
and carriage to take one more
step to reach the other side of me"

Jordan Legaspi

*****002…on inspiration**

“My hand is ready to write,
my pen is full of ink to color each line
but don’t have the words to paint life
until one day everything is gone
and there my tongue overflows
even the greatest poet cannot ”

Jordan Legaspi

*****003…on to hate and to love**

'You may curse the day
and may hate the night
but cannot live by its breath forever
for curse and hate
are the beginning of praising and loving
for they are only ‘words’
need to be released
just like dead air unhealthy to our lungs”

Jordan Legaspi

*****004...on life's experience**

"As I write this note,
memories of the mountains keep me awake,
and the sweat cannot stop
as the earth goes dry and cold,
but the heavens always there giving his kiss
and they provided me ink
without a single dropp to be wasted
but to color the stories of my journey"

Jordan Legaspi

*****005…on loneliness**

"For forty years now you're
still holding your old and gray book,
that according to them who knew you
since your arrival here
prisoner of the past is the title of the book
written by an author
seeking solitude in the tomb of loneliness"

Jordan Legaspi

*****006...on true color**

"You taught me about love,
but you never show me how to love,
so I made my own definition
love is the ignorance of the wise
and the wisdom of the foolish"

Jordan Legaspi

*****007…on to the mission**

"From that hill you will see my people
but cannot hear from them a welcome song
for the sound of your breath
and the music of your movable feet
is the sweetest hymn to start the feast"

Jordan Legaspi

*****008...on the mask**

"I heard them say you are an angel
some shared you are sent by God
others told me your holy
but I smiled and say to my self
no one sees the face behind the veil"

Jordan Legaspi

*****009...on hard working**

"The corn is already golden brown
but your hand is still at rest and clean
my friend let not the sun leave the sky
and not even a single grain move
you might miss it if rains come"

Jordan Legaspi

*****010…on womanhood**

"With her own flesh, young- hunting for her breast,
a victim of my own judgment,
but beyond the world where I come from
she is the verdict of love and hope
of those creatures blest of nothing but faith"

Jordan Legaspi

*****011…on self honesty**

"If you fall rise and don't ask why
If you're lost go and search for the way
but never look forward as if nothing's happened
If you're left behind just continue and do what you can
for life is meant for you to live not to compete"

Jordan Legaspi

*****012...on religious mediocrity**

"This morning I saw you on your knee and prayed
a moment later your hands praised God above
and after a while prostrated to the ground
but just this evening I heard your voice
like a lion devoured the innocent dear"

Jordan Legaspi

*****013…on friendship**

"They called him the fallen
others named him black sheep
while some addressed him good for nothing
but I shared my self with him
and raised him and called him friend"

Jordan Legaspi

*****014…on pretension**

"With its charming magnificent – harmony
of churches and palaces
where strolling along the streets full of echoes
you enter one of those bewitched fairy taled cities
which emitted from the shadow of its alleys
-the mysterious cries of hidden sufferings- lies"

Jordan Legaspi

*****015…on self offering**

“You drink wine, you break bread among your-selves
but remain prisoners of the law:
it's measure- the cup; the plate,
rather than share the wine to those who are thirsty
and share the bread to those who are hungry”

Jordan Legaspi

*****016…on writers and poets**

"Everybody deserves to be heard
but not all have the chance to be listened to
and even if they are, still limited in time and place
that is why- I write,
for them to know the other side of the story"

Jordan Legaspi

*****017…on faith**

'I know nothing ‘bout grasses but
I can pass over its blade
like a warrior with armor and shield
for my faith protects me head and feet”

Jordan Legaspi

*****018…on wisdom**

"The anger of the sun is the undying heat
and the remorse of the moon is coldness without end
but 'I' given the wisdom
to understand nature's glory and fury"

Jordan Legaspi

*****019…on clarity**

"I walked and I saw the sight beyond the meadow
they danced and they swayed
as the wind blew that day.
I took another step to wake my senses from asleep
and there my tired vision cleared
…less to believe another illusion "

Jordan Legaspi

*****020...on growth**

"I traveled long miles
and hiked the mountains
and crossed the valleys
and against the wind
and tossed by the waves
just to see You"

Jordan Legaspi

*****021…on image**

"…I never saw him got mad.
She was never angry.
They were the nicest people I met…
Don't gaze too much to the light; it can damage your eyes"

Jordan Legaspi

*****022...on selfishness**

"…I want what I want, when I want it.
I want you to respond as I want you to.
I want the circumstances in my life to all work according to my plan.
I want to be happy always and every day.
I want God to change "things"
so that it proceeds the way I think it should…
Remember there are other pronouns than the 'I'"

Jordan Legaspi

*****023...on aposlteship**

"I swear those mangoes were twelve,
but when I count them, three were missing
and I asked my friend to number them again
and finally eleven was given"

Jordan Legaspi

*****024...on innocence**

"In the eyes of a child there is joy and there is laughter
hidden to those –wise and great,
-noble and lords,
in my village where peasants and commoners
live like children in the eyes of God.
And there- wisdom of truth lies in their eyes"

Jordan Legaspi

***...deridere**

Inside his gloomy thought
Nay to find peace within
Lone- the faces he bought
From the man of heaven;
Search valley of prayers
Book of rise and fall penned
Greatness and bitterness
Hell- no escape, destined;
Though voice calling they-names
Of roaring feeler’s art
Handful treasure of blames
Youth though, malicious heart;
Kneel- the homage to the idol
Sacrifice of a fool

(Dumaguete City, Phil.2008)

note: deridere - a Latin word means 'to mock'
- which adopted to English language
derisive meaning ' ridiculling'

Jordan Legaspi

***...lapis**

Kite the still dream countryside
A friend- asking me why and why
Not love him after the long sigh
Watching the shore while we cried;
It flew, the ballet gray and blue
Of friendship trapped, fear trick
Between two souls brave and weak
Yesterday’s endless chase of shadow;
Held hand and feet- thought forever
Like a grim smile of a crying clown
Shared rose, blade of a lost lover
We precious stone, our kite thrown;
Authored secret of he and me
The rule to be but cannot be free.

(Dumaguete, Philippines 2008)

Jordan Legaspi

***...perimere**

Body for butter and bread
The bare shining hand of two
By they- the unread hue
Of mouth, of stomach to feed;
Soul for name and fame
They, between table and chair
Coat and tie from minute to hour
The menu of forbidden game;
On street, on stage- a business
Trading of lust their dance of charm
With the music of fuss look's
To destroy knots coated harm;
The goddess, the man's vanity
Oh god, the nightmare's beauty.

(Dumaguete city, Philippines 2008)

Jordan Legaspi

...A to Z...And one who believed

Acceptance of one self:
  My strength and weakness
  My giftedness and my limitation
  Who I am and what I am
Balance in my life:
  Between my private and social responsibility
  Between my physical and spiritual need
  Between my head and my heart
Commitment and loyalty to my vows:
  Of obedience with a discerning heart
    for the common and greater good
  Of poverty with generosity to what I have
  Of chastity without fear to confront my sexual desire
Dialogue is always possible
  Between me and you
  Between we and they
  Between us and the all
Enthusiasm in what I ought to do and to what is asked of me
Forgiveness with maturity of mind and steady of heart
Gratitude for the things in the past
  for what is here and now; for what is yet to come
Honesty from small to great things; to my self and to others
Integrity in my words and in my deeds
Justice for all regardless of gender and age;
  status and title; race and skin; faith and creed
Kindness to my friends and to strangers even to those I don't like;
  to the members and non-members of (my) church
Learning from my mistakes and shortcomings
Maturity and calmness in facing problems and situations
Naturality in presenting my self:
  Without pride and prejudice
  Without fear and anxiety
  Without faking things and pretensions
Openness to other possibilities in life as long it is in line with the gospel
Prayer as the center of my life
  and may that, my life would be the fruit of that prayer
Quite yet in peaceful atmosphere
  and to be in silence when needed and necessary
Respect and trust the other person/ group has to say/ contribute
Service without ifs and buts
  in accordance to my capacity and resources
Thoughtfulness even to the simple and ordinary things(s)
  dune by others
Understanding and fortitude
Variety of ways and means in building a community
Willingness to admit ones mistake and to ask forgiveness
X- Symbolizing my Christian identity
  Faith to one and eternal God revealed by/ through Jesus the Christ
  Hope for goodness to come even out of a disparate situation/ event
  Love of God:
    In my self as the reincarnation of Jesus my personal savior
    To my fellow human beings

as the image and likeness of (my) creator
To nature where the many splendid manifestations of God revealed
Yes to what is healthy and beneficial to all
Zeal to follow Jesus through the ups and downs;
days and nights of my life till death find me.

(Kasama, Zambia 2007)

Jordan Legaspi

...and I say...

They ask me why
The reasons to cry
Sometimes emptiness
Or perhaps loneliness

Some say how it is
Smile and cast
The memories to yearn
The experience to learn

Few wonder what
People wear if and but
Questions just the same
Man and woman of shame

And ask me where
The place of care
But the truth is
That’s everywhere

Jordan Legaspi

...Boomerang...

Someone was calling
From the corner out there
But no idea what it was
So pay heed not to the thing

Another voice crying
Somewhere I thought there
But I'm in a hurry
Besides why should I care

One day I need help
So I ask a friend for something
And push a little harder
But offer me nothing

Went to see someone
A good man sure will attend
To my need because it is urgent
Sad to say he's out of the county

What a life if I cry
For help but gets only sigh
Ask somebody but turn away
Leave me behind empty

What life if I get it
The same thing I did
Remember yesterday
I turned and left them away

What life with ear of a deaf
But no hearing left
What life with eyes of a blind
But no sight left to lend

(Camiguin Island, Philippines)

Jordan Legaspi

...il-creator...

Every day is a blessing
But suddenly it’s hard to breathe
The tree of life slowly dies
And air no more its death

The water, fullness of life
Now gone and dried up
Leaving the scares hive
No sign of love but empty cup

Dreams keep fire burning
The spirited seeking refuge
But the world found nothing
Pale and gray deluge

And the woman gives birth
The first born and fall of all
Flesh and bone of earth
Life and death her soul

Jordan Legaspi

...In an endless darkness

Know nothing the fate in the future
Don’t have anything even a penny to treasure
Loneliness feels the heart that makes them cry
Hope ones so strong yet unreal
When high tide came unveiled it flies

Yesterday is dead and gone
Memories would not come in an easy time
That heart conveys it not
For reality couldn’t break just a knot
Even less to happen but it always remains

The days once high and cold
Those eyes could see them in fault
Laughter is used of the truth
For the ruin and almost the death of the youth

Tomorrow might not come
For the dreams that are left behind
Just salvation is at hand
Forget them not for they are not dreams
Yet only darkness wrapped the space left
    while dreaming hoping it to be real

Jordan Legaspi

...other gates of hell (bk I)

Book One

…Tradition says
Obey the law and you will enter heaven
Defilement of it is a passport to hell

Adam and Eve…

It is not all about the serpent
It is not all about the woman
It is not all about the man
It is all about the denial-
The fruit of self-righteousness

Cain and Abel…

It is not all about God's favor to whom and which
It is not all about the religious ritual(s) and practices
It is all about the jealousy-
The motivation to sacrifice even the "blood"

Tower of Babel…

It is not all about God as the Higher Intelligence
It is not all about the "man" as limited and weak
It is all about the Pride-
That raises "man" to his own defeat

…Faith says
Do not abolish the law but fulfill it
To fear God is not about righteousness
It is all about "heaven and hell"-
The attitude on how to fill in the gap between

(Dumaguete City, Phil.2008)

Jordan Legaspi

...Terror...

You and I see blood
But still hope and hope came
From road of life grave and deaths' sight
Though peace and justice we fight

You and I feel hatred
But still love and love is our dream
Yet breath still life is the ransom
Still we blindly go and ride

You and I embrace sorrow and pain
But still care is in the midst of every hem
That makes our world crack and dry
And make our weary soul fly

You and I against the will of terror
That makes our spirit die
And as we go loving together
Still terror is there everywhere

Jordan Legaspi

// Carrying the cross

Simon of Cyrene was to enter Jerusalem
-to visit a family and some of his close keen
-to do his trade and beadings
-too see ones more the city of David
-to offer a sacrifice like a pious Jew
Jesus of Nazareth was to leave the holy city
-not because He had visited His family and folk,
but He was rejected and despised by them
-not because He had finished His business,
but it is yet to start
-not because He had seen the power and the wealth of Jerusalem,
but because He had to unveil her corruption and exploitation
-not because He had burned His offering,
but to make the final sacrifice
Simon of Cyrene had to meet Jesus of Nazareth
-not at the moment of His feasting, but on His mourning
-not at the moment of His preaching, but on His silence
-not at the moment of His healing, but on His dying
-not at the moment of His miracle, but on His agony
-not at the moment of His glory, but on His way to his death
Jesus of Nazareth was to pay the heavy prize of love
Simon of Cyrene was to receive the burden of the law
The cross it was called- the meeting of two different worlds'
of Jesus of Nazareth, and
of Simon of Cyrene.

Jordan Legaspi

// The Betrayer

He was a man of principle
loyalty to his country
fidelity to his religion
He was a man of unique temperament
a cunning rebel
a clever ally
He was a man of high relation
liaison to his sect and brotherhood
friend to rich and influential people
He was a man of high reputation
to hail a leader in Jerusalem
to honor a master in the meal
to introduce a friend in the garden
He was a man of purpose
the conspiracy between him and the Elders
the treachery between him and the authority
the strategy between him and the soldiers
He was a man of contrast
between the will and the call
between the reason and the emotion
between the argument and the solution
He was the man of intriguing character
freedom fighter held captive by his aught
achievement oriented failed by his discipline
a man of law killed by his own zeal
He was above all
a friend
a companion
a disciple
of Jesus of Nazareth

Jordan Legaspi

// The man couldn't make up his mind

A foreigner but influential
A gentile but a believer
A Roman but not just ordinary citizen
-he was the governor keeping the relation between kingdom and empire
and to ensure the tribute for the glory of Rome
-he was the representative of the emperor to his allies and province
and to watch and to protect the interest of Rome.
Pontius Pilate was the man of authority
-between Herod and Caesar
-between Israel and Rome
-between the commoner and the elite
He was to scale the details and its loopholes
-about the truth and the falsehood
-about the innocence and the guilt
-about the victim and the criminal.
The prime of power was on his hand
The same power that hunted him to his fear
About the trial wrapped with intrigue and malice
About the man from Nazareth
-hailed as the king of the Jews, but ridiculed as folly
-proclaimed as the messiah, but accused of blasphemous celebrity
About the Elders, who disturbed by the silence of this man
But to rely the man would mean he denied Caesar
But to kill this man would mean he denied justice
Alas! He has to do something
-to appease the heart of the accuser
-to allow the man to face his fate
-to design an excuse to bring him peace
because still he couldn't make up his mind.

Jordan Legaspi

// The woman to be remembered

She was there with the crowd following him
to be healed from their sickness
to be filled from their hunger
to be entertained from their weariness
But for her, she would like to be at his feet
to listen from what he had to say
to learn from what he had done
And she was there, the witness of this man
-not because he raised his brother from the dead
but the wisdom behind his death
-not because she was taught the meaning of love
but the experience of being loved
-not because she was attended by this man
but the compassion of this man: to man and woman;
young and old; well and sick; rich and poor;
slave and free; Jew and Gentile alike
In her deep devotion to this man, she had seen the messiah
Who called her- to come out and be his disciple
-not by her expensive ointment, but her commitment and service
Mary of Bethany to Jesus of Nazareth
-is a woman to be remembered

Jordan Legaspi

+++Kristohanon

Sa ibabaw sa kalibutan
Ang dagway sa kahuyang
Kasobo ug mga pagmahay
Mauy kapildihan ug kapukan sa dughan

Sa matag binuhat
Na nanganduy ug nagdamgo
Ug kabagohan sa panagway
Nga diin ang luha sama sa makusug na suba

Apan and katawa'g hudyaka
Mobalos nga way sama'g hilabihan
Daw ang matig-a na yuta
Mohatag sa kinabuhi sa tanaman

Dayun ang ulan mobisbis
Ngadto sa tanang giohaw
Sa pagpaabot sa iyang bulak ug abot
Samtang ang mga dahun niini nagalirung

Kay ang kasingkasing nanagsubu
Mokanta sa kalipay inobanan sa gogma'g pagsalig
Sa nagbuhat sa langit ug yuta
Diin nahimogso ang unang adlaw
    sa tawo ug sa Dios ang himaya

Jordan Legaspi

+++Misyun

Sama sa kinaiyahan
Sa wa pa mahimugso ang tawo
Sa langit nahisulat na ang tanan
Ug dili na mapapas kay kini kinaadman man

Sa mga mata sa pangandoy
Sama sa mg bungtod
Ug bukid mga labung pa sa mga kahoy
Ug iyang mga gamot daw dili maibut

Bisan paman ang makusog na hangin
Mohapak ug mokusokuso
Apan ang gugma'g paglaum magpabilin
Kay sa kahitasan kini inubanan

Sa mga tiil sa mga buhat
Daw mahanaw- kuno wala nay bili
Ug bisan linog mudaot sa iyang dalan
Ug ang kangitngit mulamoy'g mokaon niini

Apan kay didto sa kahitasan
Ang tanan laraw daw sukod ug hagit
Na ikaw binuhat alagad sa simbahan
Gikan sa pagsubang sa adlaw hangtod kini mahanaw

Kay ang maong panaw sa kinabuhi
Maoy palad kanimo- tawo ikaw instrumento
Sa pagpadayag sa gugmang hingpit
Ug walay sukod ngadto sa imong isigkatawo

Jordan Legaspi

+++Salamat

Sa akong pamilya
Nga diin unang hagit kanako
Sa panaw nga walay pagmahay
Hangtod sa kalipay ug kasubo
Ako andam sa pagpadayon

Sa akong mga higala
Nga sa matag gabii sa akong kinabuhi
Anaa sila
Daw walay kakapoy
Sa matag karon ug unya sila uban kanako

Sa akong mga hinigugma
Mitabang kanako sa pag-ila
Sa akong kahuyang ug kaligon
Sa matag higayon sa akong pagbati

Sa mga two nga akong nahimamat
Sa paglawig sa kinabuhi sila miagak
Kanako sila nahimong instrumento
Alang sa paglambo ug pagtobo

Ug labaw sa tanan
Kaniya nga atong Dios
Tuboran sa kinabuhi
Bisan paman sa pagduhaduha
Siya anaa nagabantay kanako

Jordan Legaspi

1-2-3...

One reason for man to live
And four ways in life he should survive
Just in three causes for him to carry on
The faith that makes him to go on
Living in this world to love
Serving each day peaceful like a dove
The breath the life of the just
Praying to the one he can trust
One is enough to share his days
For the Four Corners to hear wise stories
Even three to be strife but heaven is no disguise
For the truth man is God's grace

Jordan Legaspi

A certain Man

In the family they called me
The block sheep un-pure they say
The ill creature and a blasphemy
The son without a noble knee

In the society where I belong
They beat me the Judas' reflection
That of misfortune I bring along
A man of no home so I am alone

In this world everyone called me
The face of foal and infirmities
My stroke painted the horizon
Its dullness covers the whole skies

I am old yet young at all
Refuge in silence touching the universe
Because of my weakness frown to fall
No good but my faith a conqueror eye

The fallen warrior no sword at all
Bare footed all my life hoping of no pain
The human design in jail the soul
Un-guarded house I was bean

At last I found the hole
The un-spirit dug through eternity
Without humiliation this is my home
What life if alone no place for my own

Jordan Legaspi

A game- A fall

That night my spirit is burning
  not the flame of light but the heat of lust

Whose voice as sweet as those songs of Pan
  coming out from my mouth- roughness of my thought

That moment darkness is invading the corners
  my wings ready to fly not to heaven but to hell

Searching for stroke the ill-human desire
  trapped within my soul- a touch enough to die

Not of breath but of faith
  hallowed a man for years now- and soon be fallen

The armored chest be naked against the light
  the veiled head is exposed to the unholy sight.

That event does taking its trade behind the curtain
  of those bodies sweating and melting like angels on fire

The night like the other nights of madness in passion
  from head to toe a current of unearthly motion

Oh, holy God, why yesterday a saint a man such me?
  lo, and behold a horror of truth gave birth to me

The hallow are broken like lantern of no value
  in the corner be seen not by them- my friends.

God oh God what else do this guilt can do
  to a sinful man called for a sigh a blow

I am no longer worthy to be- but spear me my God save me
  let this night pass away and let me see the new day.

Jordan Legaspi

A prayer - A confession

Behind my days
I was a pilgrim
Through endless night
Were no scent but only
Hate to the air fumed
Were no flowers buds
Jealousy all over the path
The torch was dead
I can’t see the passage out
Out from the vault of unbelief
Within fear consumed me;
Lust had eaten my flesh;
Greed had sucked my blood;
Pride had weakened my bones;
Malice had taken what had
Had left of me
I was then a rotten body-
The disease of guilt buried me
No tears but only
Dry earth awaits me
No hymn but only
Sadness engraved on my tomb
Alas! Doom, my final of days
Oh Heavens be my judge
From the clay I came to be
Out of mud I was born
Let your anger be
A punishment of pardon
-for the journey I had taken
In the valley of sin
Oh Heavens be my council
Let your wrath be
A plague of forgiveness
For I was innocent inside my mother’s womb;
For I was ignorant
Within my father’s house
Oh Heavens hear me
Let your anger be of mercy
Make my tears cleans me
My emptiness to clothe me
My prayer to welcome me
Oh Heavens
To new life receive me
From death save me
Light of the heavens
Cast away- the darkness of my soul,
In my heart expose my nakedness
My God deliver me
Light of the heavens
Come illumine the night
And again let me see thee
Light of the heavens

In your breath again shape me
In your wisdom form me
To the spirit of thy son
Light of the heavens- Oh God
Amen glory to thee- the Eternal One

Jordan Legaspi

A promise

It was summer time we found each other
Our two different stories become one
Then we open the memories of tears and laughter
With the new chapter of our new beginning
And colored its pages with our cares
It looks wonderful and great
But another book has to be faced by us
Thought it contains black and white paper
Yet we never will surrender
We have to go and fight for it use
To reach the last pages of our journey
Till to the last days and that is a promise

(City of Mati, Philippines 1992)

Jordan Legaspi

A song

I stood and watched who passed by
Bumping and hurting I don’t know why
Some time “hi” and “hello” then smile
All the passers I saw end up to sigh
Some touched each style and fashion
While others put colors and dust into it
The talisman hanging on their breast
Then few without there hold and control
Shoulder to shoulder they fall
Angels like to catch the fallen kisses
Of them who loved and hoped for lies
The whole damn lovers play on that place

Jordan Legaspi

A tale of two brothers

He was the voice from the desert
And you are the Word
He was preaching on repentance
And you forgive Sin(s)
He gave witness to his teaching
And you are the Truth
He ate the fruit of nature
And you are the Bread of Life
He traveled all over the countryside
And you are the Way
He was baptizing with water
And you gave us the Spirit
He belong to the old covenant of Abraham
And you are the new and everlasting Covenant
He was the man of the Law of Moses
And you are the fulfillment of the Law
He was a prophet
And he spoke about You
He was a master with disciples
And you are the Message
He was put to prison
And you liberate the prisoners
He was put to sword
And you raise the dead to life
He was John the Baptizer
And you are Jesus the Christ

(Kasama. Zambia 2007)

Jordan Legaspi

Active and Alive

He teaches with authority
and his lesson is love
He gathers disciples to be with him
and chooses them by name
He preaches the kingdom of God
and his medium of instruction is his example
He heals the sick
and his medicine is his friendship
He raises the dead
and his miracle is respect and acceptance
He stills the storm
by facing and naming the problem
He proves himself Lord of the Sabbath
by His prayer- the word and deed of service
He exercises power over the demons
by knowing the "who" He is
He eats with tax collectors and sinners
a gesture of honesty and tolerance
He feeds multitude of peoples
an act of generosity and compassion
He confronts and criticizes the religious authority
with truth in his teaching and way of life
He is the message of conflict
between law and love;
between ritual and mercy.

(Kasama, Zambia 2007)

Jordan Legaspi

Ad diction

...notice...

I tried cigarette
to be entertained- the smoke
neither steak nor pack
is not enough- chain smoker

I tried liquor
to make hitch- the spirit
neither glass nor bottle
is not enough- heavy drunker

I tried sleep
to let leave temporarily- the stress
neither dream nor nightmare
is not enough- the okay state

I tried you- the word
the uncomfortable truth
for you to hear my feelings
the love and what is not
the conflict between head and heart

I tried what is best and what is good
to start all over again
neither to be right nor to be wrong
is not enough- to forgive my self

...projection...

I tired- God knows I really tried
to be me- the clown in tears
on the stage of confusion- lust
behind the curtain of guilt- addiction
before the audience of judgement- fear

...need...

Who am I?
What am I?
Where am I going to?
How am I supposed to live life?
Why me?

(Dumaguete City,2008)

Jordan Legaspi

All of my life

Ruin of youth head cannot see it
Distraction of dream
    reason cannot feel it
Life in great mess no one can escape it
Dream today hope tomorrow,
    but for whom?
None of us will come at high side
When he was alone
    in the mountain side;
He climbed the tree for us
And raised our weary soul
    guarded with sword;
Be these words be heard
    tonight in the court
Addressed to all crying and dying;
Oh when can we understand!
Till the youth will all pass away?
And we all lost the long chance

(City of Mati, Philippines 1997)

Jordan Legaspi

Amen

The end of every prayer,
Proclamation of God as forever
A testimony of God’s love
that created us
An acclamation of the ‘truth’- bless
that cannot be hidden
and denied God:
ruler both earth and heaven
An approval of our petition
and praises and thanksgiving
who every tongue speaks
in silence or in voices
To our God above, Amen!
Together with the heavenly hosts
Amen, God we proclaim!

Jordan Legaspi

Atlas

Take what you need
And leave the rest
For those to come;
Bring what you can
And keep it into your treasury
But remember my friend
What you take is what you pay.

(Cebu City, Philippines 2004)

Jordan Legaspi

Be a witness

Of love to our God above who bless us
Of hope to our God above who lead us
Of faith to our God above who save us

Of God the Father who created us
Of Jesus the Christ who lived among us
Of the Holy Ghost sent for us

Of the new Eden where heaven is
Of the new Adam the first born of creation
Of the new Eve the mentality of obedience

Jordan Legaspi

Before Pilate

I don’t know but I do believe
It was a bomb that shattered everything
To the open dropped, unnoticed
While in the enemy’s command firing,
Accusation after accusation
Like bullets that breaks the silence
Of the unguarded territory come to confusion
The self image, the self esteem turns to pieces
Leaving the whole agenda blazing in fire
Consuming the fallen wounded body
Whose world fatally hovers
Of dark smoke- to under attack what is left of me-
We were on the dance floor
Together with a wrong music till it bore

(Kasama, Zambia 2007)

Jordan Legaspi

Between reason and emotion

Close my eyes I see the word
The beauty behold no sight
Flower blooms they yield their fruits
But sight again darkness dances

The whole horizon to me no more
Emptiness the whole world wore
Bird sings but no hymn in the ample skies
Rivers flew no sound but why...?

Night wrapped me but my eyes can see
The shadow that passed without sound
To the empty space I called fate
Like destiny brings every feet

To the open but fewer to comprehend
No answer viewed those lies in palm of the hand
Eyes can only be the truth wearing sight of disguise
And closing them let tears flow
    for what it’s worth seeing nothing but pain

Jordan Legaspi

Bleeding me

Crossing miles of desert, mountain and plains
Harbored hundreds of towns and cities
Founded settlements near and far
And yet don’t have rest, shelter from the rubbers
Neither silver nor gold a man is anything to hold
The clench of culture and religious ways to be sold
Perhaps it’s the road of commoner’s destiny
A treasure that was trapped upon their knees
An affection of tenderness and love of thee
Like doves seeking rest from his weariness flee
Only me big man of this small world what for
The ransom, oh, only a cup-a wasted blood
So near yet so far common to utter
Bleeding dreams and broken souls I think we are
The pain and the sorrow will be of tomorrow you’ll see
It’s only a bleeding me what reasons, well it’s cruelty

Jordan Legaspi

Bread and Stone

In the desert
I'll be waiting for your arrival
If the sun leaves the sky
    still I'll be there
And if the moon will hide
    I'll never take any step to leave
Even if the wind will blow heavily
    I'll keep my promise
My friend don't be dead without me
    let's go together
I know it's not easy
    but keep on living and try to reach me
Let my footprints be your guiding marks
And keep on believing
    that somebody is waiting
In the desert were most of the soldiers die
Just be there because I'll prepare my own horse
To bring you to the place beyond the valley
Where you crucified me
My friend it's me Jesus
    waiting for you to be back
    and soon join me to this life's journey

Jordan Legaspi

Bread and Wine

I saw million of peoples and more
Suffering from poverty- of love and care

The mouth that longs for food and drink
Ignored by the man in the house
The old people that wants nothing but a company
Left by the man who manages My house
The eyes that cannot see the beauty of the world
Noticed not by the man in My house
The young in the streets cried to survive
Hear not by the man who passed by from My house

The people I called friend and more
They who listened to me
But cannot hear Me in the house where “you” stayed
They who seek Me
But cannot see Me in the place where “you” prayed
They who speak of Me
But cannot understand the words “you’ve” said about Me

I share My life with “you” everyday but why
I dine with “you” every hour but why
I am with “you” since the very first day of “your” stay
but why “you’ve” forgot about Me

Jordan Legaspi

Broken - Halo

He is a priest in the line of Melchizedek of old
not from the throne of kings
who sucked the breast of those who toil
and dying from their ignorance enfold

He is a priest in the line of Aaron
not in the hands of nobles
who born offerings' of blood and flesh
of those who labored for water and bread
and denied of their just pay

He is a priest in the line of the High Priest
not in the authority of rulers
who chained both hands and feet
of those veiled by the law
and hungered for justice- un blessed

He is a priest in the line of the Prophet
not of those forged messengers
of those who but receive no mercy
and death surely rip them to death

He is a priest in the line of the Apostle
not in the charm of great magicians
who faced the heavens and performed miracles
of those whose faith is simple yet pure
and hell, forge them and fear to fall

He is a priest in the line of the Pope
not from the emperors
who paraded themselves with the white robes
of those souls silenced by their sword
and the agony of the unrest corpse

He is a priest in the line of the Bishop
not the bigot hooked from the councils
who formulated high and complicated thoughts about God
of those who cannot but submit to twisted truth
and confuse yet for heaven sake they hope

Jordan Legaspi

Broken Shadow

Rush to empty my heart
the poverty to love
the end captured by lust
veiled with the holy dove;
Swiftly I dropped my heart
from the richness of hate
shining like a gem, oh pride
hidden like in-rage fate;
Am “me” without a face
drinking this earthen cup
like a “man” of no trace
neither below nor to the top.
  Land of Adam and Eve
  Cult carved inside the cave.

(Cebu City, Philippines 2004)

Jordan Legaspi

Cain's reflection

In the center of the earth darkness
    Reside and wrapped its face
A creature of thousand years of age
    Of no human language can address
In the fortress of wealth and beauty
    Found its place seated cruelly
Griping they grasping full and
    Wanting for more
And takes hold the little you own
    Even blood if that would be the measure
In the morning you will see this beast
    Naked nor fashioned in deferent places
But at sun down the burning eye
    Consume till your soul dies
“Listen Israel”! Be on your guard
    You may never know the time
He will strike, our beloved murderous child

Jordan Legaspi

Call to action

We are soldiers of no arms
going to the wars of without end
and willing to die for the gospel
We are called to be His warriors
without sword and shield
fearing not to enter territories
and fight the 'enemy' by loving them
of no ifs and no buts
We are the children of God
marching to courts, plazas, and other places
to defend our faith with our good examples
in promoting what is love- who,
Is Jesus the Christ
We are the living testimony of our religion
the sharing of gifts and talents
the expression of creed:
the respect and the acceptance
of differences and uniqueness
of brothers and sisters; of
We are Catholics in union with the world
and to Jesus the Christ:
together with Him;
through with Him; and in Him
We can truly put to practice His teaching.

-The poem was composed on 2003 at Digos City, Phil.
and was published on 10 July 2005
by the Gethsemane Parish Bulletin,
Casuntingan, Mandaue City, Phil.

Jordan Legaspi

Cap of tea

Written by mysterious hands
The things yet to come
And upon the skies
North Star beckoning arm
To the one
Who breathe and sigh
And whose face behind
While the watchful eye
The prison of his mind
Alas, man oh man
Remember today
Nay the old-very old
Nay the babes-so young
But enjoy what is here now and today

Jordan Legaspi

Charmed hello

The waves keep on crashing for some reason
Come here a little closer let us watch the moon
All this years you've got my feeling
You hold me like you should by loving
A performance deserve of standing ovation
So don't wake me if I'm dreaming or in illusion
But your love comes like a thunder when it rains
'Cause I want to see you baby real close up again
So let's just keep on dancing under the moon
And who would have thought of game of the clown
Because I'm in the mood come give it up
The hello that in our heart long we keep

Jordan Legaspi

Chosen people

We are the chosen people of God
because we are good and the others are bad
because we are the greatest among the nations
and the rest of the world are the least
because we are the holy children of light
and 'they': sons and daughters of darkness
because we are righteous who keep the law
and outside of us are wicked
because we are the race who entered into the covenant
and 'they': men and women who sin against Yahweh
because we are the sheep of His flock
and 'they': goats wondering in the land of the gentiles.
'We are the chosen people of God.'
That's what my religion is telling me
but I don't know what does it mean?
And I don't know 'which' God, who chooses us?
And we are the chosen people of God?

Jordan Legaspi

Coming home

Where’s the mind
   the heart, and
   the intention
I can’t express myself
   no longer at ease
   just a big illusion
Now indeed the time
   to see more dearly, and
   to recognize, maybe
In moment like this
   I have an answer,
   but nothing left to say
I knew what it meant
   to find another way of living
   to enjoy fruit it bring
Now I started to realize
   it is not yet late
   for a new beginning
All the colors out there
   as where to say goodbye
   am here and now
The winds are still blowing
   just to wonder
   never ask why
Coming home I would say,
  but where
  where should I stay

(Camiguin Island, Phil.2003)

Jordan Legaspi

Comrad

Being a man needs time
Time to be educated and to be wise
Wise for his daily life to suffice

Being a man needs time
Time to raise his family
Family with loving wife who cares everyday
Everyday that makes him strong all the way

Being a man needs time
Time to dream for his child
Child that gives him delight
Delight for a child that made him a dad

Being a man needs time
Time to risk his life for a cause
Cause unknown to a man willing to die
To die for his family loving them day by day

Being a man needs time
Time to choose between duty and principle
Principle that governs life he thought
Thought for nothing but for work and to survive

Being a man needs time
Time to say I will and to do what he can
He can for risking life saving both he love
Love that needs no identity from anybody

Being a man needs time
Time to feel the glory of life
Life that offers dedication even without-
Without reason yet because of real love

Jordan Legaspi

Cross-Roads

In this old city people are searching for something
Like shadows against the light shining from afar
Whose face divine but drawn as if darkness covers the spring
Whose chest is holy but painted as if a passion in Calvary
Across this city tower stood for century against of many crimes
That was tested in many ways with faith screwed within
That was confronted with fear of death sometimes
Like a butterfly tossing the wind and turn to fetter in the rain;
Another and yet of the same kind who reckoned the old thought
Of them not soldiers but men of war against the enemy called evil
Like a voice in wilderness speaking of God the only truth
Miter and staff may grow old and who made the vow may fall;
    Reason be awake be the master of your quill to ponder your creed
    Faith be awake be the master of your will to purify your head.

(Cebu City, Philippines 2004)

Jordan Legaspi

Crush

To see you was like a dream
And the colorful fashion that gleam
A fabulous face that beam
From unending hymn just lean

I don’t know what I felt
It seemed I was on top of the hill
When I was with you near
And I’m sure that the feeling was real

I saw you with somebody else I was hurt
That time I felt so ill
You know I even missed a meal
It seemed that my heart would never heal

You found someone new
And my chances are very few
That I found out a clue
The rule that I can never have you

(City of Mati, Philippines 1997)

Jordan Legaspi

Crystal in my head

After a while I keep still
And search me in his mind
To the man who played-out
The character of cowardice,
Bah! Why me ‘Father’
Becomes a man in me
But I can’t name me
To be the lord of the house
Built in the eyes of sands

For so long now
I have to go and forget him
Even cut his brain crystal after crystal
I can’t find my name,
But why ‘Father’ he chases me
Wherever I go there he knows

I have to keep the crystal now
Tired of seeing faces that
Of no name like me
In the middle of the sand
The house of the lords
But cannot be for me ‘Son’

I have to go on my own
I know ‘Father’ you sent me
To the place for me beyond the sea
To find a name for me
And a house made of rock
With me the eternal ‘Son’

Jordan Legaspi

Curvedtears

I tried to love
but I carry hate
I tried to believe
but I can't trust
I tried to hope
but I can't wait
I tried to give
but nothing is for me
I tried to share- to take part
but not recognized
I tried to accept- to respect
but rejected- ignored
I tried to express
but judged- condemned
I tried to reach out- be friendly
but misunderstood
I tried to be patient
but abused
I tried almost everything
but still failed
Why me?
Why God?

(Dumaguete City,2008)

Jordan Legaspi

Days of my life

Thy god created me
Loving me night and day
Thy hand I may be
Follow the way
Thy servant’s fool as a king
Wearing the robe of malice
With crown of his own making
Destroying the temple of thy grace
Yet thy forgiveness pure as thee
Thy love delivered me from my enemy
Drew me back from the sea
Of lament and pain- man’s cruelty

Jordan Legaspi

Dialogue

I
Yes I have the brain
but don’t have the heart man should have
Yes I am good in art
but I am an artist trapped in dark world
Yes they’re so much to share about me
but twofold things I need to hide

And my head cannot hold everything
just something little to greater nothing
And my mind cannot make all the strokes
to form the void and words in every thoughts
And too little of me anybody can know of
only two faced creature to be cut off.

II
Few people say I am trustworthy
yet the truth I am unworthy
Some talked about my honesty
yet pity to them it was all stupidity
Others believe my deep thoughts
yet only beautiful but empty words

They poke to their head and convince I am
noble by birth but its all damn
Their words of admiration seems true and real
for I know my self and its all no deal
And most of them spirited my way of praying
like a song nice to hear but only death sing.

III
My friends called me by my name
less to address my own identity
My girlfriends hugged me just the same
less to embraced the whole lucidity
My boyfriends understood me not
less to grasp my whole sexuality

Yet name is not enough to described my being
il-earth dwell in lone church building
Yes shoulder to shoulder shared without bond
for the sun leave so soon but no one understand
Though the state is the same as instinct posses
but unburned stars covers the youth heartless.

IV
You told me what could I do
fight to end up this crazy feeling
Yet asked me again what hinders me
consider the prayer as my shield
You show me your godly action
noble example in Christian sense

Why do you feel the same my friend?
the stillness of night yet dreary life
Why heavy footprints unmark the sand
well behold even it does there is strife
Why nay aware it echo nor at bliss
shyly digging the homestead abyss.

V

I told you this because I have to
my gifts is all but nothing as woe
I share this to you because I should do
my values is the same rooted to grow
I show this to you because soon I will go
my life is no face the same as you do

Less be wrong for they're so much to re-do
collect yesteryears the gray headpieces
Less it is impossible that was my mask
the closet figure the curse of dull rainbow
Less it is wide and dark horizon
two roads of nowhere or mosaic cassock.

VI

Yes at last throw my head
and relate the things without guilt
Yes finally I open my heart
and shout my fears to the cruel world
Yes before I'd like to end up this story
and soon will go nothing left to say

Un-robe and never to put on it again
but what guarantee from bone and flesh
Bare and bold and now covered with gold
and yet fire and water it is without rest
No never stop saying I will
for I know my own belt tie my on will.

VII

Those few people were deceived
beyond their comprehension of what I said
Those some people was left blinded
cannot see the image under the veil
The others were vex and be vexed
carried by their way of prejudice

The friends called me by name was misled
often tittle vulgarity is there senses
My girlfriends hug me but nothings is all true
created image of earthly view
My boyfriends who get me wrong all their lives
sunk to their depths unguarded lives.

VIII

That’s all I can say about me
The friend you thought without infirmity
That’s all I can be from those long days
The lover of both and hidden affaires
That’s all the reason why I can’t stay
Leaving this face were evilness live in me

Another time another me a friend yet enemy
To them who knew me by head and by heart
One whole days or a thousand nights
Will together live life by piece or by part.
The image of a man hidden fashion in secret
Shaped the unlock un-welcoming truth

Jordan Legaspi

Ding and Dong

...confused…

I was here
…you were there
I was there
…you were here
I smiled at you
…you stared at me
I look at you straight
…you confronted me
I asked you to listen
…you talked too much
I asked you to say something
…you bite your lips
I gave you something to eat
…you refused to receive
I gave you nothing
…you shouted at me
I stayed for a while
…you pay no heed
I finally left you
…you run after me.

…fallen…

We held hands together
…without words
We dream together
…of one day –a place for us
We took another step
…to go beyond our fear
We both feel the air
…another day to begin

…across time…

I was then -the lover lost in time
You were then-the face of no name
I was then- fallen
You were then- confused
Then we were prisoner to our selves
Now we are here and free

Jordan Legaspi

Dirty work

The priest, the pastors, or the church leaders
who appears holy and religiously in the temple and yet lustful
The government officials, the elite officers, or the civic guards,
who appears morally equips and yet corrupts
The educators, the school administrators,
who teaches values and yet immoral
The merchants, the business-peoples, the commerce,
Who labored all days at any credit and cost
The crowd, the commoners, the simple individuals, who live
the life of misery and thus condemn God for such unfavorable fate
The murderers, the jezebels, the night movers,
who offer their soul just to survive from the call of poverty
The men-women, the youth, the young,
who commit suicide as an escape from all the hell on earth
The home, the families that hides the truth
about the crime that the members had committed
The husbands, who have different affaires
behind the doors for self satisfaction
The wives, who embraces the happiness
beyond matrimony's bless
The fathers, who leave the house
and look for new beginning leaving the mouth un-fed
The mothers, who simply
forgot her responsibilities for the family
The little ones, who plays trick
just to have pennies for pops and toys
The 'you', who knows the truth yet hide and denied it
The 'I', who criticized the world,
for its infirmities and misfortunes

Jordan Legaspi

Displaced person

You jump and praise me
but why cannot lift a finger
   to help your brother in need
You sing joyful songs in my house
but why cannot spent time
   to comfort your sister who need a friend
You kneel hour and hour to pray
but why cannot stop
   from cursing your neighbor
You celebrate a meal with your congregation
but why cannot extend what you have to others
You said you want to follow me
but instead carrying your own cross
   you beat and plague me
You said I am your friend
but why in the face of power and wealth
   you denied me
You even proclaim me as your savior
but why confronted by titles and fame
   you turn your back against me.
But even then- friend I kept my promise
to love and loving you all the same
I may lost to no where just to find you
I may be caught by death
   just to bring you to life.

(Cebu City, Philippines 2005)

Jordan Legaspi

Doubting with faith

I cannot tell if God exist
But I believe God does
I cannot say God is this or that
But I feel Gods presence
I cannot prove what I believe
But I cannot disprove God

My religion taught me
About God who is a loving father
But some say God is like a mother
Few even claim I am a dreamer
For someone beyond truth and reality
Creation of reason for beauty

But what can I say
Deep in my heart God I see
Even if formless like nothingness
Yet day and night feel my senses
Too near yet so far I know it
But my friend to God I only trust

(Cebu City, Philippines 2004)

Jordan Legaspi

drunken swine

Looking for a place to rest
To find but only a troubled breast
So empty then can’t feel anything
While sight unto the air – broken wing
Against the un-will soul, in pain
The cry of the spirit beyond sane
Speak nay word to claim without fear
Though aware thy presence oh hear
The son- a breed of a half man
The more I can’t be in peace be calm
Hard time- the unfriendly truth
Prevailed face- the malice and its fruit
But time had to come otherwise
Death be the refuge of this swine chest
To haunt me no more with this lust

(Dumaguete City, Phil.2008)

Jordan Legaspi

Eagle's eye

Behold brethren;
the wrath of God is near
Searching for his people
who curse his sons and daughters
Israel hear me clear your way
And give heed to what I say
The Fig Tree will bear no fruit
And Jordan will lost its water
Lo and behold open your eyes and see
The time of God
The glory of the Son has come
death to those worms
and life to those who cultivate
the Holy Tree

Jordan Legaspi

Edmond- The Count of Monte Cristo

Man bound by the tides the journey of life
Sometimes against the waves,
   be the captain of your ship
Voyage for fame but of fortune like a fate fades
Innocent thought flies but leave a deadly wound
Hit the shore to shore bringing dreams and anchor
To the day or to the night that wrapped the soul
Of a young man building a name
   that so sudden oblivion for him
Like a lion cannot find home victim of human foul
But still calling honesty the only treasure he can pay
While treason at the door like a knife that soon will cut
The vow of friendship and leave their respect away
To the man willing to play- the game without warm
Oh! Yes even a friend like a brother to you can be
The reason to kill or to be killed
For sometimes life are there to kill or to die

Jordan Legaspi

Evening

We say goodbye and sigh
Cannot face the truth and we both cry
But none of us realize why
Though neither you nor I knew were friends
Singing and hamming the same song
“Farewell to you my friend will see each other again
Don’t worry because it’s not the end of everything”

We say goodbye and sigh
Emptiness crept and strikes our hearts evenly
As if we’re not use to this words
Exactly the same when I left that day
Leave and never to hear that song again
“Its crying time again you got to live me”
Very hard I know but I have to go

We say goodbye and sigh
I guess we never learn from those days
Because here we are again my friend
Singing the same song of friendship
Without fear of what awaits here after
For these two diverge roads will part
Don’t know when and how painful it would be

We say goodbye and sigh
That ordinary evening yet very special
We met again wearing the same face of friend
Full of smile but fade away without sign
The words could not find its passage out
And our eyes were open yet blind
For us both know not, if this is love or what

Jordan Legaspi

Faith-Hope-Love (Bk. I - Human Nature)

Q. What are we by nature?
A. We are part of God's creation, made in the image of God.
Q. What does it mean to be created in the image of God?
A. It means that we are free to make choices: to love, to create, to reason,
and to live in harmony with creation and with God.
Q. Why then do we live apart from God and out of harmony with creation?
A. From the beginning, human beings have misused their freedom
and made wrong choices.
Q. Why do we not use our freedom as we should?
A. Because we rebel against God, and we put ourselves in the place of God.
Q. What help is there for us?
A. Our help is in God.
Q. How did God first help us?
A. God first helped us by revealing himself and his will, through nature and history,
through many seers and saints, and especially the prophets of Israel.

Jordan Legaspi

Faith-Hope-Love (Bk. II - God the Father))

Q. What do we learn about God as creator from the revelation to Israel?
A. We learn that there is one God, the Father Almighty, creator of heaven and earth,
of all that is, seen and unseen.
Q. What does this mean?
A. This means that the universe is good,
that it is the work of a single loving God who creates, sustains, and directs it.
Q. What does this mean about our place in the universe?
A. It means that the world belongs to its creator;
and that we are called to enjoy it and to care for it in accordance with God's purposes.
Q. What does this mean about human life?
A. It means that all people are worthy of respect and honor,
because all are created in the image of God, and all can respond to the love of God.
Q. How was this revelation handed down to us?
A. This revelation was handed down to us through a community
created by a covenant with God.

Jordan Legaspi

Faith-Hope-Love (Bk. III - The Old Covenant)

The Old Covenant

Q. What is meant by a covenant with God?
A. covenant is a relationship initiated by God,
to which a body of people responds in faith.
Q. What is the Old Covenant?
A. The Old Covenant is the one given by God to the Hebrew people.
Q. What did God promise them?
A. God promised that they would be his people to bring all the nations
of the world to him.
Q. What response did God require from the chosen people?
A. God required the chosen people to be faithful; to love justice, to do mercy,
and to walk humbly with their God.
Q. Where is this Old Covenant to be found?
A. The covenant with the Hebrew people is to be found in the books
which we call the Old Testament.
Q. Where in the Old Testament is God's will for us shown most clearly?
A. God's will for us is shown most clearly in the Ten Commandments.

Jordan Legaspi

Faith-Hope-Love (Bk. IV - The Ten Commandments)

The Ten Commandments

Q. What are the Ten Commandments?
A. The Ten Commandments are the laws give to Moses and the people of Israel.
Q. What do we learn from these commandments?
A. We learn two things: our duty to God, and our duty to our neighbors.
Q. What is our duty to God?
A. Our duty is to believe and trust in God;
I To love and obey God and to bring others to know him;
II To put nothing in the place of God;
III To show God respect in thought, word, and deed;
IV And to set aside regular times for worship, prayer, and the study of God's ways.
Q. What is our duty to our neighbors?
A. Our duty to our neighbors is to love them as ourselves,
and to do to other people as we wish them to do to us;
V To love, honor, and help our parents and family; to honor those in authority,
and to meet their just demands;
VI To show respect for the life God has given us; to work and pray for peace;
to bear no malice, prejudice, or hatred in our hearts;
and to be kind to all the creatures of God;
VII To use our bodily desires as God intended;
VIII To be honest and fair in our dealings; to seek justice, freedom,
and the necessities of life for all people;
and to use our talents and possessions as ones who must answer for them to God;
IX To speak the truth, and not to mislead others by our silence;
X To resist temptations to envy, greed, and jealousy;
to rejoice in other people's gifts and graces;
and to do our duty for the love of God, who has called us into fellowship with him.
Q. What is the purpose of the Ten Commandments?
A. The Ten Commandments were given to define our relationship
with God and our neighbors.
Q. Since we do not fully obey them, are they useful at all?
A. Since we do not filly obey them,
we see more clearly our sin and our need for redemption.

Jordan Legaspi

Faith-Hope-Love (Bk. IX - The Creeds)

The Creeds

Q. What are the creeds?
A. The creeds are statements of our basic beliefs about God.
Q. How many creeds does this Church use in its worship?
A. This Church uses two creeds: The Apostles' Creed and the Nicene Creed.
Q. What is the Apostles' Creed?
A. The Apostles' Creed is the ancient creed of Baptism;
it is used in the Church's daily worship to recall our Baptismal Covenant.
Q. What is the Nicene Creed?
A. The Nicene Creed is the creed of the universal Church and is used at the Eucharist.
Q. What, then, is the Athanasian Creed?
A. The Athanasian Creed is an ancient document proclaiming
the nature of the Incarnation and of God as Trinity.

The Trinity
Q. What is the Trinity?
A. The Trinity is one God: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.
Q. What is the Trinity?
A. The Trinity is one God: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.

The Holy Spirit
Q. What is the Holy Spirit
A. The Holy Spirit is the Third Person of the Trinity,
God at work in the world and in the Church even now.
Q. How is the Holy Spirit revealed in the Old Covenant?
A. The Holy Spirit is revealed in the Old Covenant as the giver of life,
the One who spoke through the prophets.
Q. How is the Holy Spirit revealed in the New Covenant?
A. The Holy Spirit is revealed as the Lord who leads us into
all truth and enables us to grow in the likeness of Christ.
Q. How do we recognize the presence of the Holy Spirit in our lives?
A. We recognize the presence of the Holy Spirit when we confess
Jesus Christ as Lord and are brought into love and harmony with God,
with ourselves, with our neighbors, and with all creation.
Q. How do we recognize the truths taught by the Holy Spirit?
A. We recognize truths to be taught by the Holy Spirit when
they are in accord with the Scriptures.

Jordan Legaspi

Faith-Hope-Love (Bk. V - Sin and Redemption)

Sin and Redemption

Q. What is sin?
A. Sin is the seeking of our own will instead of the will of God,
thus distorting our relationship with God, with other people, and with all creation.
Q. How does sin have power over us?
A. Sin has power over us because we lose our liberty
when our relationship with God is distorted.
Q. What is redemption?
A. Redemption is the act of God which sets us free from the power of evil, sin, and death.
Q. How did God prepare us for redemption?
A. God sent the prophets to call us back to himself,
to show us our need for redemption, and to announce the coming of the Messiah.
Q. What is meant by the Messiah?
A. The Messiah is one sent by God to free us from the power of sin,
so that with the help of God we may live in harmony with God,
within ourselves, with our neighbors, and with all creation.
Q. Who do we believe is the Messiah?
A. The Messiah, or Christ, is Jesus of Nazareth, the only Son of God.

Jordan Legaspi

Faith-Hope-Love (Bk. VI - God the Son, Prt. I)

GOD THE SON

….doctrines of Atonement.

a. Mankind is shown that Jesus was totally loyal to God
even though his loyalty resulted in his conviction for treason, in torture, and in death.
b. The Cross is an example of the extent to which human beings can hate
a non-conforming, loving person.
c. Jesus' death puts our sufferings into perspective;
few others will ever have to undergo such an ordeal.
d. The Cross shows us how far God lets humans use their freedom.
e. The Cross expresses and reveals the power, hatefulness,
and worst consequences of humanity's broken relationships with God and each other:
killing the Innocent.
f. The Cross is a symbol that Jesus asks nothing of us that he has not demonstrated.
g. Jesus' death was the point where the world's alienation from God came into focus
and showed both its reality and power.
h. Jesus sacrificed himself; he offered himself fully to God.
He gave himself for his fellow human beings
so that he could represent to them the reality of their separation from God;
he also represented to God the human condition:
the capacity to love as he 'lived love' and the reality of evil as evil was done to him.
i. The Cross is humanity's 'no' to God.
j. Jesus' sacrifice of his life is the oblation (offering) of a perfect life that we cannot offer.
Alone he has fulfilled the intention of God for human life,
and God accepts the offering of that life.
Our imperfect offerings are now acceptable when joined with his one perfect sacrifice.
k. Jesus died 'for us and for all persons' in the sense that all humanity is affected
by his total self-offering, and all people are called to believe, to trust, his word.
l. Because of long-standing human sinfulness,
the very fabric of the universe had become corrupted; the sacrifice of Christ to God
brought about redemption (restoration) of all created reality.
The Resurrection of Jesus, which Christians specially celebrate each Easter Day,
has also been interpreted in more than one way, as an actual,
literal event just as described in the New Testament,
or as a poetic symbol of the Disciples' inner sense of joy and victory –
their response to Jesus' teachings and personality.
Either way, the Resurrection means that the Cross is not the end;
God's Will of love is ultimately victorious for all who confess Jesus as 'God's Word.'
Every human life, even those who endure harsh suffering (represented by Good Friday) , may enter into the joy of Easter as the over-
all perspective of living, if they are part of the Easter fellowship of Christians.
Other meanings of the Resurrection for various Christians include:
a. The Resurrection is a point of transition for human history:
a new order of life based on love (not rules, procedures, or ceremonies)
and based on being part of a joyous, loving fellowship, the Church,
(not being alone or part of a lesser fellowship) has been established.
b. God has placed his seal of approval on Jesus' life and ministry;

death did not silence Jesus' life or teachings.
c. The Resurrection is God's confirmation of Jesus as his Messiah.
With a new meaning, Jesus is viewed as the awaited Messiah,
one who brings to humanity deliverance from hardness of heart,
one whose focus on love can liberate all of life, including the political.
d. Everlasting life, begun as individuals enter the New Easter Covenant
focusing on Love, continues beyond death.
One's transfigured personality survives death,
which like birth is an entrance to another realm of existence.
e. Without Easter, the story of Jesus would be a dismal failure;
as a mere footnote at most, history would mention an unbelieved
and unbelievable executed rabbi living and teaching love!

Jordan Legaspi

Faith-Hope-Love (Bk. VII - God the Son, Prt.2)

God the Son

Q. What do we mean when we say that Jesus is the only Son of God?
A. We mean that Jesus is the only perfect image of the Father,
and shows us the nature of God.
Q. What is the nature of God revealed in Jesus?
A. God is love.
Q. What do we mean when we say that Jesus was conceived by the power of the Holy
Spirit and became incarnate from the Virgin Mary?
A. We mean that by God's own act,
his divine Son received our human nature from the Virgin Mary, his mother.
Q. Why did he take our human nature?
A. The divine Son became human,
so that in him human beings might be adopted as children of God,
and be made heirs of God's kingdom.
Q. What is the great importance of Jesus' suffering and death?
A. By his obedience, even to suffering and death,
Jesus made the offering which we could not make;
in him we are freed from the power of sin and reconciled to God.
Q. What is the significance of Jesus' resurrection?
A. By his resurrection, Jesus overcame death and opened for us the way of eternal life.
Q. What do we mean when we say that he descended to the dead?
A. We mean that he went to the departed
and offered them also the benefits of redemption.
Q. What do we mean when we say that he ascended into heaven
and is seated at the right hand of the Father?
A. We mean that Jesus took our human nature into heaven where he now reigns
with the Father and intercedes for us.
Q. How can we share in his victory over sin, suffering, and death?
A. We share in his victory when we are baptized into
the New Covenant and become living members of Christ.

Jordan Legaspi

Faith-Hope-Love (Bk. VIII - The New Covenant)

The New Covenant

Q. What is the New Covenant?
A. The New Covenant is the new relationship with God given by Jesus Christ,
the Messiah, to the apostles; and, through them, to all who believe in him.
Q. What did the Messiah promise in the New Covenant?
A. Christ promised to bring us into the kingdom of God and give life in all its fullness.
Q. What response did Christ require?
A. Christ commanded us to believe in him and to keep his commandments.
Q. What are the commandments taught by Christ?
A. Christ taught us the Summary of the Law and gave us the New Commandment.
Q. What is the Summary of the Law?
A. You shall love the Lord your God with all your heart, with all your soul,
and with all your mind. This is the first and great commandment.
And the second is like it: You shall love your neighbor as yourself.
Q. What is the New Commandment?
A. The New Commandment is that we love one another as Christ loved us.
Q. Where may we find what Christians believe about Christ?
A. What Christians believe about Christ is found in the Scriptures
and summed up in the creeds.

Jordan Legaspi

Faith-Hope-Love (Bk. X - The Holy Scripture)

The Holy Scriptures

Q. What are the Holy Scriptures?
A. The Holy Scriptures, commonly called the Bible,
are the books of the Old and New Testaments; other books, called the Apocrypha,
are often included in the Bible.
Q. What is the Old Testament?
A. The Old Testament consists of books written by the people of the Old Covenant,
under the inspiration of the Holy Spirit, to show God at work in nature and history.
Q. What is the New Testament?
A. The New Testament consists of books written by the people of the New Covenant,
under the inspiration of the Holy Spirit, to set forth the life and teachings of Jesus
and to proclaim the Good News of the Kingdom for all people.
Q. What is the Apocrypha? ?
A. The Apocrypha is a collection of additional books written
by people of the Old Covenant, and used in the Christian Church.
Q. Why do we call the Holy Scriptures the Word of God?
A. We call them the Word of God because God inspired their human authors
and because God still speaks to us through the Bible.
Q. How do we understand the meaning of the Bible?
A. We understand the meaning of the Bible by the help of the Holy Spirit,
who guides the Church in the true interpretation of the Scriptures.

Jordan Legaspi

Faith-Hope-Love (Bk. XI - The Church)

The Church

Q. What is the Church?
A. The Church is the community of the New Covenant.
Q. How is the Church described in the Bible?
A. The Church is described as the Body of which Jesus Christ is the Head
and of which all baptized persons are members. It is called the People of God,
the New Israel, a holy nation, a royal priesthood, and the pillar and ground of truth.
Q. How is the Church described in the creeds?
A. The Church is described as one, holy, catholic, and apostolic.
Q. Why is the Church described as one?
A. The Church is one, because it is one Body, under one Head, our Lord Jesus Christ.
Q. Why is the Church described as holy?
A. The Church is holy, because the Holy Spirit dwells in it, consecrates its members,
and guides them to do God's work.
Q. Why is the Church described as catholic?
A. The Church is catholic, because it proclaims the whole Faith to all people,
to the end of time.
Q. Why is the Church described as apostolic?
A. The Church is apostolic, because it continues in the teaching
and fellowship of the apostles and is sent to carry out Christ's mission to all people.
Q. What is the mission of the Church?
A. The mission of the Church is to restore all people to unity with God
and each other in Christ.
Q. How does the Church pursue its mission?
A. The Church pursues its mission as it prays and worships, proclaims the Gospel,
and promotes justice, peace, and love.
Q. Through whom does the Church carry out its mission?
A. The church carries out its mission through the ministry of all its members.

Jordan Legaspi

Faith-Hope-Love (Bk. XII - The Ministry)

The Ministry

Q. Who are the ministers of the Church?
A. The ministers of the Church are lay persons, bishops, priests, and deacons.
Q. What is the ministry of the laity?
A. The ministry of lay persons is to represent Christ and his Church;
to bear witness to him wherever they may be; and, according to the gifts given them,
to carry on Christ's work of reconciliation in the world;
and to take their place in the life, worship, and governance of the Church.
Q. What is the ministry of a bishop?
A. The ministry of a bishop is to represent Christ and his Church, particularly as apostle,
chief priest, and pastor of a diocese; to guard the faith, unity,
and discipline of the whole Church; to proclaim the Word of God;
to act in Christ's name for the reconciliation of the world
and the building up of the Church; and to ordain others to continue Christ's ministry.
Q. What is the ministry of a priest or presbyter?
A. The ministry of a priest is to represent Christ and his Church,
particularly as pastor to the people; to share with the bishop in the overseeing
of the Church; to proclaim the Gospel; to administer the sacraments;
and to bless and declare pardon in the name of God.
Q. What is the ministry of a deacon?
A. The ministry of a deacon is to represent Christ and his Church,
particularly as a servant of those in need; and to assist bishops
and priests in the proclamation of the Gospel and the administration of the sacraments.
Q. What is the duty of all Christians?
A. The duty of all Christians is to follow Christ;
to come together week by week for corporate worship; and to work, pray,
and give for the spread of the kingdom of God.

Jordan Legaspi

Faith-Hope-Love (Bk. XIII - Prayer and Worship)

Prayer and Worship

Q. What is prayer?
A. Prayer is responding to God, by thought and by deeds, with or without words.
Q. What is Christian Prayer?
A. Christian prayer is response of God the Father, through Jesus Christ,
in the power of the Holy Spirit.
Q. What prayer did Christ teach us?
A. Our Lord gave us the example of prayer known as the Lord's Prayer.
Q. What are the principle kinds of prayer?
A. The principle kinds of prayer are adoration, praise, thanksgiving, penitence,
oblation, intercession, and petition.
Q. What is adoration?
A. Adoration is the lifting up of the heart and mind to God,
asking nothing but to enjoy God's presence.
Q. Why do we praise God?
A. We praise God, not to obtain anything, but because God's Being draws praise from us.
Q. For what do we offer thanksgiving?
A. Thanksgiving is offered to God for all the blessings of this life,
for our redemption, and for whatever draws us closer to God.
Q. What is penitence?
A. In penitence, we confess our sins and make restitution where possible,
with the intention to amend our lives.
Q. What is prayer of oblation?
A. Oblation is an offering of ourselves, our lives and labors, in union with Christ,
for the purposes of God.
Q. What are intercession and petition?
A. Intercession brings before God the needs of others; in petition,
we present our own needs, that God's will may be done.
Q. What is corporate worship?
A. In corporate worship, we unite ourselves with others to acknowledge
the holiness of God, to hear God's Word, to offer prayer,
and to celebrate the sacraments.

Jordan Legaspi

Faith-Hope-Love (Bk. XIV - The Sacraments)

The Sacraments

Q. What are the sacraments?
A. The sacraments are outward and visible signs of inward and spiritual grace,
given by Christ as sure and certain means by which we receive that grace.
Q. What is grace?
A. Grace is God's favor toward us, unearned and undeserved;
by grace God forgives our sins, enlightens our minds, stirs our hearts,
and strengthens our wills.
Q. What are the two great sacraments of the Gospel?
A. The two great sacraments given by Christ to his Church are
Holy Baptism and the Holy Eucharist.

Holy Baptism
Q. What is Holy Baptism?
A. Holy Baptism is the sacrament by which God adopts us
as his children and makes us members of Christ's Body, the Church,
and inheritors of the kingdom of God.
Q. What is the outward and visible sign in Baptism?
A. The outward and visible sign in Baptism is water,
in which the person is baptized in the Name of the Father, and of the Son,
and of the Holy Spirit.
Q. What is the inward and spiritual grace in Baptism?
A. The inward and spiritual grace in Baptism is union with Christ in his death
and resurrection, birth into God's family the Church, forgiveness of sins,
and new life in the Holy Spirit.
Q. What is required of us at Baptism?
A. It is required that we renounce Satan, repent of our sins,
and accept Jesus as our Lord and Savior.
Q. Why then are infants baptized?
A. Infants are baptized so that they can share citizenship in the Covenant,
membership in Christ, and redemption by God.
Q. How are the promises for infants made and carried out?
A. Promises are made for them by their parents and sponsors,
who guarantee that the infants will be brought up within the Church,
to know Christ and be able to follow him.

The Holy Eucharist
Q. What is the Holy Eucharist?
A. The Holy Eucharist is the sacrament commanded
by Christ for the continual remembrance of his life, death, and resurrection,
until his coming again.
Q. Why is the Eucharist called a sacrifice?
A. Because the Eucharist, the Church's sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving,
is the way by which the sacrifice of Christ is made present,
and in which he unites us to his one offering of himself.
Q. By what other names is this service known?
A. The Holy Eucharist is called the Lord's Supper, and Holy Communion;
it is also known as the Divine Liturgy, the Mass, and the Great Offering.
Q. What is the outward and visible sign in the Eucharist?

A. The outward and visible sign in the Eucharist is bread and wine,
give and received according to Christ's command.
Q. What is the inward and spiritual grace given in the Eucharist?
A. The inward and spiritual grace in the Holy Communion is the Body
and Blood of Christ given to his people, and received by faith.
Q. What are the benefits which we receive in the Lord's Supper?
A. The benefits we receive are the forgiveness of our sins,
the strengthening of our union with Christ and one another,
and the foretaste of the heavenly banquet which is our nourishment in eternal life.
Q. What is required of us when we come to the Eucharist?
A. It is required that we should examine our lives, repent of our sins,
and be in love and charity with all people.

Other Sacramental Rites
Q. What other sacramental rites evolved in the Church under
the guidance of the Holy Spirit?
A. Other sacramental rites which evolved in the Church include confirmation,
ordination, holy matrimony, reconciliation of a penitent, and unction.
Q. How do they differ from the two sacraments of the Gospel?
A. Although they are means of grace, they are not necessary for
all persons in the same way that Baptism and the Eucharist are.
Q. What is Confirmation?
A. Confirmation is the rite in which we express a mature commitment to Christ,
and receive strength from the Holy Spirit through prayer
and the laying on of hands by a bishop.
Q. What is required of those to be confirmed?
A. It is required of those to be confirmed that they have been baptized,
are sufficiently instructed in the Christian Faith, are penitent for their sins,
and are ready to affirm their confession of Jesus Christ as Savior and Lord.
Q. What is Ordination?
A. Ordination is the rite in which God gives authority
and the grace of the Holy Spirit to those being made bishops, priests,
and deacons, through prayer and the laying on of hands by bishops.
Q. What is Holy Matrimony?
A. Holy Matrimony is Christian marriage, in which the woman
and man enter into a life-long union, make their vows before God and the Church,
and receive the grace and blessing of God to help them fulfill their vows.
Q. What is Reconciliation of a Penitent?
A. Reconciliation of a Penitent, or Penance, is the rite in which those
who repent of their sins may confess them to God in the presence of a priest,
and receive the assurance of pardon and the grace of absolution.
Q. What is Unction of the Sick?
A. Unction is the rite of anointing the sick with oil, or the laying on of hands,
by which God's grace is given for the healing of spirit, mind, and body.
Q. Is God's activity limited to these rites?
A. God does not limit himself to these rites; they are patterns of countless ways
by which God uses material things to reach out to us.
Q. How are the sacraments related to our Christian hope?
A. Sacraments sustain our present hope and anticipate its future fulfillment.

Jordan Legaspi

Faith-Hope-Love (Bk. XV - The Christian Hope)

The Christian Hope

Q. What is the Christian hope?
A. The Christian hope is to live with confidence in newness and fullness of life,
and to await the coming of Christ in glory, and the completion of God's purpose for the world.
Q. What do we mean by the coming of Christ in glory?
A. By the coming of Christ in glory, we mean that Christ will come,
not in weakness but in power, and will make all things new.
Q. What do we mean by heaven and hell?
A. By heaven, we mean eternal life in our enjoyment of God; by hell,
we mean eternal death in our rejection of God.
Q. Why do we pray for the dead?
A. We pray for them, because we still hold them in our love,
and because we trust that in God's presence those who have chosen
to serve him will grow in his love, until they see him as he is.
Q. What do we mean by the last judgment?
A. We believe that Christ will come in glory and judge the living and the dead.
Q. What do we mean by the resurrection of the body?
A. We mean that God will raise us from death in the fullness of our being,
that we may live with Christ in the communion of the saints.
Q. What is the communion of saints?
A. The communion of saints is the whole family of God, the living and the dead,
those whom we love and those whom we hurt,
bound together in Christ by sacrament, prayer, and praise.
Q. What do we mean by everlasting life?
A. By everlasting life, we mean a new existence,
in which we are united with all the people of God,
in the joy of fully knowing and loving God and each other.
Q. What, then, is our assurance as Christians?
A. Our assurance as Christians is that nothing, not even death,
shall separate us from the love of God which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Amen.

Jordan Legaspi

Fate- destined

You are lucky you are chosen
The goodness of life
is in your sight and vision
Dignity always and forever-
That cannot be just a dream,
In the ways of righteousness
And pass the test of time
With the heavenly grace
The fountain of life- sing praises,
Achievement is one of a kind
You will be- mirror of change
To fill life with its flesh- the bliss
And fate will be the only reflection
While faith- yours is the light
For in God you are his beloved child
Fate- that is the journey for you
To love and to live
To love and to let live

Jordan Legaspi

Father and Son

I’ve got a mail today
From a long forgotten someone
In a place somewhere in time
Mocked by the crime of his kind;
His words reminded me
Of the days were I dreamt and played
So young growing in innocence
That cannot be taken away
From the child, who let go of his kite
Or of the son who left his shoes behind;
Who can tell?
You go with your own way
But this is should be
Different from yesterday;
I know you miss me
For I read it printed bold and gray
But I don’t have reason to hold you
And I must let you go
For Dad I want you to be happy,
Though without you is agony
But I must live life freely
Which you asked me on that day
So I keep it as my own
Till my grieve finds me

Jordan Legaspi

Follow Me- be my priest

Without money
but I can assure you you'll be happy
Without a family to call your own
but to all you belong
Without a permanent place for you to stay
but they can offer comfort for you to lie
Come and follow me
to the place of not your own
Be my feet and arms to the people I own
Don't be afraid to follow Me
Because I am with you
your light during the night
and guide during the day
Come follow Me my child-
enjoy your youth and be a man
Because soon you'll share with me my passion

Jordan Legaspi

For you

I like much your dimple
It makes me fall
Will you catch me?
Will you be there for me?
    If I will make a call

What gesture, those are deep
From my heart come
If you'll give me a chance
I will not regret for any damn
    If because of you I'll fall

My love it's for you
But how my heart can say
Every time you're near I'm so
Lost, and I don't know why
    If it is craziness, I don't know

If I could make a wish
And that is to be with you
But because you're gone
This feeling will remain
    And this is for you

(City of Mati, Philippines 1992)

Jordan Legaspi

Freedom...Live and Die

They plucked the sun from the heavens
They plucked three shining stars
Set these in a spotless triangle
Besides two parallel bars

One bar was crimson sunset
The other was azure sky
They vowed by the sun and the shining stars
For freedom they live and die

White were the souls they offered
Red was the blood they shed
Blue was the undying flame
That hallows the martyr’s head

Behold the flag in its glory
On this meaningful event in history
Now by the sun and the shinning stars
For freedom they live and die

Jordan Legaspi

From a Mother

Every morning you're my glory
to manhood seeing you grow
the every achievement I know
from head to foot making you
from home to school everywhere glow
to be a man strong and bold

Each day will pass I know
somebody turns your world will be
reaching to its height none can say
but the horizon uncertain for sure
or sometimes gray or happy
to be a man strong and bold

Time will pass I know you will go
identity searching the way
but be aware trapped like a spider
caught in the web of your own innocence
or dead end for a running John
to be a man strong and bold

I can't bear this oh my son
risk my life take you unharmed
ghost of your affaires hits my mind
come to an end crime free of your hand
but what else can you do for the story unfold
to be a man strong and bold

The sun sets now you're home
doubled cross by the man of fortune
almost take my breath just to save you
but what can I do and don't know where to go
son I may die but I've done my job for you
to be a man strong and bold

Time is up dropped to the ground
so sudden both gone and dead
just take the tape that holds you-unknown
cause blood to shed that's cruelty
but I understand its morning again
for you to be a man strong and bold.

Jordan Legaspi

From Camiguin Island

The day was I saw your beauty
Made my heart skip a beat for you oh Camiguin
The sweetest smile that you offer is hard to forget
Which no welcome ever I'd, but from you Camiguin

Time to rest the solitude you promise
Disturbed the wake mind of such traveler I am
Oh Camiguin how I wish I did not kiss your hotness
The embrace of your arms melts all the stress

You have me again trapped from the calmness of your face
Such a new day awaits between you and me oh Camiguin
Every corners your name though even the waves
Keep us away but does not make you far from me

Like a mad man I can't resist your beauty
One by one I touch them and swam its bosom
Like a child that rest to his mother's breast
Tender you are I see it is a virgin of Camiguin

Time is fading cascading like waters
Letting the whole sways but promising friend forever
Though tomorrow may be different
Yet the same aspiration for you oh Camiguin

(Camiguin Island, Phil.2003)

Jordan Legaspi

From Jerusalem to Emmaus

The empty tomb
space of confusion
darkness inside our mother’s womb
the conflict between relations;
The empty net
A sense of fear loosing a face
Life shadow hovers our chest
a fatal blow of a broken race;
The empty heart
cannot be filled with faith
head full of law thwart
the truth broken in line,
Breaking together between
faith and believing-
The community spirit, was and is

(Kasama, Zambia 2007)

Jordan Legaspi

From the court of the lords

From the court of the Lords

Praise God- the famous line every morning
In this marbled palace of God
Bless His holy name-
   another word not new to us in this house
It’s been years since that day
I heard them ringing in my ears
Like honey that touches my lips
The undying treasure of words our daily praises

Every move is every gesture of holiness
Raising our arms to proclaim Jesus the Christ
The new Adam who save mankind
Pressing the stony floor with our knees
To extend our sacrifice with humble and contrite heart
To begin the new day of another journey

(Digos City, Philippines 2003)

Jordan Legaspi

From the desert

Praise be to the living God
Who created me and all things
The heaven above
    and the earth and below it
The air and the wind
The seas and the rivers
The warmness and coldness
The night and the day
The rain and the snow,
Praise be to the living God
Small and great are his creation
The birds in the sky
And the beasts on the ground
Of its kind- tame and wild
And the creatures of the sea
In different colors that gives beauty,
Praise be to the living God
For creating he and she
Your image and likeness to us
And above all made us your steward
Your love we all shared
We raise our praise to you oh God
The living God my God

Jordan Legaspi

Gala show

The string is now playing
    The hymn that breaks the mortal man
And confront the loneliness-mystic feeling
    Of a man who’s world vanishing by its crime

The feet hit the floor now
    Forming octave-beauty and harmony
And pleasant to Cardinals had vow
    From the eye-sight of cruelty

The faces of different colors are now
    Screaming and laughing and crying
While the heart cannot live deeply how
   To portray the man the prophet and king

The strings stop for the entrance
    Red robe to the isle ordained Cardinals
While the swan dancers motion the balance
    Of the staff and cup above the altars

The knees hit the floor that had bore
    The heart hollowed from above
The throne of the man behind the altar
    Magnus Theolugus of them il dove

And smoke covers the old citadel
    To hear the vision of the priest without faith
Echoed ignorance as Dante visitor from the hell
    Neither head nor tail of mosaic height

Jordan Legaspi

God alone

You alone can see through me
The aspiration that keep me moving
And the doubt that holds me from going
Because in you light shine pure and bright

You alone can read my thoughts
To live life in prayer and walk and grow
And every negligence to heed from the law
Because guilt is no room in you

You alone can taste my tongue
The sweet words and thoughts of love
And the ungodly remarks
Because you alone the seat of pardon

You alone hear the beating of hearts
The happiness and bliss life brings
And the fear and anxiety that I feel
Because in you alone day and night love flows

You alone and nothing else to own
Who give light and melts the night
And the forgiveness without limit
Because you alone, my only God

(Cebu City, Philippines 2004)

Jordan Legaspi

God is dead

Upon the hill holy mountain of God the most high
My spirit was called to hear
   the voice from the wilderness.
The answer to bring fourth and to glorify the Christ
   whose death brought life to those who died.
I press the earth and felt the roughness under my feet
For the sandals now cannot be worn
   rape by its own poverty;
the un-belief and the ill-fate; the master all over the street
while the authority of man is enslave
   chained their own novelty.
I let go of the dust- shake my bones
   to cast off the spirit that clings to my weary soul
for the staff is growing old and weak
for the cup is getting empty and dry
no hope and no love
   for their religion is a ghost from the unholy past
and the son of man is doubled crossed in the altars
   for the savior remains a dead man.
Oh God my God hear my voice-
your servant from the troubled sea
drifting from loneliness- dying from emptiness;
save my people like Israel in the past.

Jordan Legaspi

Gospel of Love

Long time ago there was a story
Of a man champion of his love
But they killed him hung to a tree
Though live life peaceful like a dove

Time had passed from the Calvary
Those who followed him proclaim his name
Without fear fight for justice and to be free
But they killed them just the same

And another years and behold the same story
Continued to grow the witnesses of him
The man called Jesus who marked the history
By his memories the bread and wine for the humanity

Death may prevail but the cross is always there
The symbol of love from God above
So the world may know this forever, Amen
And through The Son- they will understand

Today another chapter of this story
    salvation- character of faith, love and hope
Written by him from the very beginning
And called each to continue the mission
Wherever they may be- good news to be shared

Jordan Legaspi

Guido- the tears of a clown

Under the darken sky
I sat all alone
Where sketched my thoughts
The shadow of a broken soul
To the heaven my eyes were fixed
Where contoured of what is hidden
Behind the mask of a clown

Under the darken sky
I shed tears
Where gentle breeze kissed me
And leaving but a wounded chest

Under the darken sky
I smiled but of not joy
My tricks of no entertainment

Under the darken sky
I come to an end
Took my last glance
To the gray horizon
Where my world had begun
And performed my last dance
With the hymn of death

Under the darken sky
Forever silence is my music

Jordan Legaspi

Happiness

The carpet rolled wide to reach sadness
A dialogue for new views
To portray reality not above the skies
But the canvass of a man willing to grow

The image of what is real and true
Whatever life means today and tomorrow
But fate painted boundless through time
In-slave by it yet master for all the chance

Wisdom of unknown without age and state
Governance without fear but with voice
As medium where ever gloomy day confront
And beget venom less a borrower of no choice

Jordan Legaspi

Harry

Life can be ‘what’ people may say
For tomorrow who knows, dream still be
To live for sometimes trapped from yesterday
Unknown story, history of a fallen knee
Praying for chance no one can reveal
The painted the canvass of magic and fantasy
Place for kids to go but what if these are for real
The journey hovers with spell like a mystery;
Of whimsical creature creep into the night
Haunted souls of innocent and heart of pure
Charm follows wherever you flight
To seek counsel- the wise in their robes they wear
    Evil reveals the wizard they honored alone
    Greatest witch and guardian of the stone

Jordan Legaspi

Home

I know soon
This road diverge
From whence we where
Searching and seeking life

Traveling in this road
Soon reach each destiny
Beyond our feet
And soon it will be

Of the peasant working
Under the hot and gloomy day
Were flesh and bone?
Tested by time

Of the warrior
In the battle field
With a metal breast
Where blood flows like a hero

Of the noble birth
King or prince
Who cling to his throne
But crown will fall soon

Of the priest
Soul on bended knee
And tongue praises
But deep inside curse thee

I know soon
My friend each will leave
And never be in this world again
For the two roads will
    lead us to our home

Jordan Legaspi

How...?

How many days I should
take to reach my destiny
How many nights I should
hide to see the humanity
How much wealth I should
hold to have a name
How standard they called living;
be accepted just like them
How great should my title be,
and be known in the community
How long should I stay
dreaming to be somebody
And how many questions
should be asked
to be human and true man

Jordan Legaspi

Hulagway

Luyo sa pahiyum
Kasuko
Luyo sa kalipay
Kasubo
Luyo sa hudyaka
Pag-bangutan
Luyo sa pagkighigala
Kasilag
Luyo sa gugma
Pag-dumot
Luyo sa pag-too
Pag-duhaduha
Luyo sa pag-laum
Walay pasinsiya
Luyo ni ining tanan
Ikaw
Adunay kabilinggan...
Sa kinabuhi- sa pag-ila
Kanimo;
Anak
Igsoon
Higala
Hinigugma
Tawo

Jordan Legaspi

Human and Devine

You are awake in prayer
I am asleep in my faith
You face the soldiers calmly
I attack my “enemies” in rage
You give your self freely
I offer bribe to spare me
You answer the accusations in truth
I speak in falsehood
You are physically beaten- emotionally tortured
I laugh not to show my fear- the play innocent to hide the guilt
Your head press with thorny crown
I put veil to hide my face
Your cheek receive the slaps, you face their spit
I withdraw from obscurity- adversity to save my reputation
You accept their judgment- the condemnation to die
I argue to cover up my mess- the reason to justify the crime
Your shoulder breaks, rashest
by the heavy wooden beam they forced you to carry
I dropp my own duty and responsibility out of laziness and negligence
Your palms and feet bleeds as the nail penetrates the flesh
I strike my “neighbors” with cursedly remarks and unpleasant words
Your whole weak turn-wounded body is exposed to the scorching sun
I seek comfort in secrets and in lies
You taste the bitter wine
I refuse to accept my mistake- face the legitimate pain
Your side burst as the spear enters the flesh
I set aside my own needs and prioritize others to gain prestige and approval
You died with a cruel-inhumane death
I am alive with the privileges and security, but of dishonesty and corruption
You are you- free and whole
I am me- chained and covered with shadows

Jordan Legaspi

Human World

A.1 The attempt
”the love of wisdom”
”the taste of beauty”
”the salvation of soul”
”the facts and proof”
”the health and the fitness”

1.1 The wisdom
the how one should live life
the what sort of things exist
the nature of knowledge
the principles of reasoning

1.2 The condition
classics and the antiquity
history
language and culture
law and order
literature
visual and performing art

1.3 The faith and its belief
superstition and myth
stars and heavenly
mysticism and esotericism
prayer and spirituality
rights and rituals

1.4 The world
the exploration and discoveries
the inventions
the colonization

1.5 The chase
stars and heavenly bodies
demons and spirits
magic
gods and goddesses

1.6-a The result
fear
magical
rituals
exorcism
incantations
intimidation
forced confessions
torture
death

(Dumaguete City, Phil.2008)

Jordan Legaspi

Humility

I see no growth of doing things
I could not do previously
And it becomes a serious problem: more assertive,
more expressive and no fear physically
But less to forget limitation is engrave
in my head and I cannot get out of it
The more I project beyond my control
would mean getting out of my humanity
Yet identity too often a fight for superiority
and a flight from inferiority
And I cannot be happy until I accept the-what
and who in my reality

Perhaps how impotent I am
and I learn it during my infancy
How powerful adults are perfect example
of power and of control
And this childish image has lasting effects in me
and submit to it totally
I try to grow into it believing an adult should be:
with total self-sufficiency
Focusing only on succeeding and change
but inadequate understanding of this all
But these realities do not make me failures
rather they are my humanity

Humility does not produce failure,
it recognizes as a fact of my life
When I fail, when I sink to my image of success
I tend to believe everything is up
Humility makes me look to higher power
and feared on authority
But growing into my physical dimension
and mentally stable but childish in faith
Humility is the bridge between psychology
and spirituality not two different piece
The acceptance of my limitation
and my part in the universe is what I called success

It points me not into pride but opens me to God
the essence and the existence
Because I believe that this more powerful
but never and will not threaten me
Coming out from the pain learning to live life
humbly of what I gain
And sharing this limitation can bring great relief
and the sense of growing
To discover God's will the happiness it promise
of who I am and where I am going
Humility can melt me less if I forget pride
that blinded my whole countenance

The sin of which I am often quietly dune is the
Self-sufficiency
Needing not the divine authority
and heavenly guide or drawing out from anybody
And it is an illusion for my relationship
with others brings out in me the human

If I repress this awareness for relationship
then I could grasp not of who I am
I believe I need nothing when I am everything
partly alive yet fully dead
Humility then is an attitude towards life
not for best but for loving me and the rest

Jordan Legaspi

Hymn of a Man

In the center of the earth lay ahead
The gates of the garden of man’s desire
Where flesh touched by inhuman err
Have planted the trees of pride
Their branches in sorrow spread,
    and their fruit poisonous virtue
To the nations is given to kill and death
    and crush to break the bread
    and crush to drink the wine
Rituals and nothing but rituals:
Of men, with men, and for men

(Cebu City, Philippines 2004)

Jordan Legaspi

I

I am a creature with brain
to think,
to imagine,
and most of all to reason
You see like you I am not thick and dumb
I have something to say;
I am a creature with heart
to pump blood
to keep me alive
and most of all to feel
Just like you brave and vulnerable
Therfore I have something to share;
I am a creature with a body
of bones to support me
tissue, muscles to shape me
system, organ to complete me
and most of all hair and skin to have beauty;
What a wonderful creature called me
Not just unformed thing but a human being.
I am a creature with a spirit
Something in me that cannot be seen
but most of all not a material thing
The very inner part of me worth for offering;
I am a creature with the image and likeness
of someone I named God
Who gave me freedom with wisdom to understand
-why build and not to distroy-
Who gave me will with faith to fulfill
-my porpuse to live in peace and to promote justice.
You see my friend I am not different
I am like you capable to love not just to hate
Because I do believe like you I am, too, a gift from God
We are the same yet unique from one another
And who deserves respect from each other
Therfore why not start to accept you
And you to accept me?

Jordan Legaspi

I am leper

Like a leper my evil taught consumes me
Eat my skin and flesh lustfully
Like a leper- I am
    among the people in the market place
Rotten mouth I hid to cheat they
Like a leper every time I pass
    everyone took their leave
Not to taste my broken promises
    that overtook anger that eats the society
Like a leper- I am
     praising 'My God, My God'
But my blood making war to the earth
Like a leper- the son and daughter of man
Who sees death before me, and
    - faith shaken leaves the temple empty
Who hears grinding of teeth, and
    - hope burred it slowly
Who speaking of words, and
    - love that cannot be found in my heart

Jordan Legaspi

I just don't know

Yesterday is too far to remember
The events that makes a man older
The ups and downs of life may say
Bah what else can I say just to make a day?
Might be a star or might be a blade?
The masterpiece the recollection to made
The day so near yet so far
Scene after scene flushes I can’t bear
Neither man nor god without hand to twist the key
To take position to take a fame and be free
Like youth forbid to play
Or pick the flowers on May
These things though only a little damn
Prepare today for the next sunrise oh man
So convinced three hundred and sixty five days
Just be calm and enough to make hays;
Self remembering so dear and do it now
Make a change make a vow
To build a character,
Or to establish a name with them- be fare

Jordan Legaspi

I quest- 'me'

At the break of the dawn I bid
Wisdom from the Book my only possession
To be ready for the long day quest
To have a steady heart and quick head
Be my armor and shield throughout the journey
From the ancient warrior who seizes' vision

My feet hit the earth and started my day
On the stony road that seems of without end
While carrying bundle of luggage
The thoughts from the countryside youth
Wearing the heart with promises once engage
From the tribe seeking prosperity in life

Advance my search the narrow path hoping to find
A place after this endless quest
Where my dreams can toss the unfriendly night
And begin the building of the tower'-in
That was once blinded and enslaved but now arisen
From the fate prisoner of our own witlessness

Across the sea beyond the mountains
Where the shadow of the burning sun rests
I stayed for a moment and seek counsel to understand
The new life awaits me in the magnificent city
Whose only time can tell and be the measure-
For those hands works and feet that walks

I thought forever be forgotten- yet now lay before me
The spirit slowly fined its passageway out
From the ignorance that chained us
But never to me- poverty the reason of losing sight
Or the prejudice because I am from a family
Of no wealth to buy fancy cloth and shining shoes

Just face and challenge life the only reality
And laid it to the ground to bare fruit and multiply
Let the wind blows let fly of the leaves
But not the trunk that carries my vision that should not die
For so long my tears and sweat watered it since-
I saw death hit my land brought by the cruelty of men

And here comes the time to reap what I sow
-the seed I planted for seven years now in this university
-and bring the promised dignity to them praying with me
Where my tribe labored so hard without equal rights
And where my family fights against the tyrants-
Those enslave our people who cannot read nor write

I march with pride in my heart and hope in my eyes
Finally justice to my people I can start the reform
Against the monster the power of those foreigners

Who slowly driven us away in our own territory
The land were our ancestors found fertility and built our home
For it resides near to the sea with a welcoming beauty

Jordan Legaspi

I shall someday..

Poems are written by poets
To give people delights
Entertain them somehow
Or crept their fear from the heart
But I shall someday, write
A poem that will portray love
The love that cause people to live
From the battle of life out of love survive
The measure and rhyme
people will learn to give and take

Songs are composed by 'Maestros'
Throughout the ages, to inspire the people
Drew out different expression of our soul
The ups and downs still sweet hymn it breeds
From the artist of time, the music for all men
But I shall someday, compose
A song, the world will remember
Though journey of life will be forever
The theme always begins,
with the fathers blessing

Paintings are produced by artist
With different canvass painted from hue
People and nature the portrait of the world
Gray or not still a colorful art and true
But I shall someday, paint
The image out of thee wholeness of true love
The gift for all they be set and be free
Unlock the chain the torture I really mean
From the miseries deprived
from heavens' blessing

Dances are gesture of feelings
Culture of man's identity
Whatever will be- this might be a calling
For self acceptance or for whatever it may
But I shall someday, dance
A life of action to all people be an invitation
Making visible wherever will be and might be
This dance performs over the floor without foul

Everything the venture for all
To take a glimpse in each life
Write the story- the history for you and for me
The hymn of all times- were we can dance
Portray life itself a wonderful stroke of peace
Produce by the artist for heavens' quests
But I shall someday, see all these things
In my heart feel it and live with it
The love of thee- the master of this world

Jordan Legaspi

If I...

Lost my sight
still I have the chance
through my faith God I see
Lost my speech
still I have the chance
through my wisdom God I praise
Lost my hearing
still I have the chance
through silence God I hear
Lost everything in me
still I have the chance
in God life I posses
Lost my breath
and death finds me
still I have the chance
in God I live again

Jordan Legaspi

In- chained

Wake up each morning feeling the pain my body is ache’n
The past and laborious day life unrest night and day chained
Moving here and there seeking refuge under the same sun
Hungry and thirsty along the way the weary man and woman Counting each time fighting for life the last and only card
For freedom the cause and reason to crack my bone Nothing to own even the soul neither name nor fame to call my own
Chained the predator and prey the authority of cruelty Fancied by daughters and sons blinded from their crown
At my own risk taste the milk and honey and taken away The devise that let grow each monster in their own
Who devour my flesh take my blood half-dead they’ll left me Crawling each day breathing to survive and that’s all I have
Day and night in-chained the prey of my own ignorance Burned all of me for their safety add self dignity
The predator of my own tolerance from dawn of time My world at rest my life at stake in chained by their cruelty

Jordan Legaspi

In the beginning

In the beginning darkness halt crept into nay sketch world
In the beginning silence and stillness resides everywhere
nay word spoken for sadness halt rolled
In the beginning loneliness and dreary dwelled the wholeness
nay painted canvass into the horizon hanged
In the beginning emptiness and ample of nothingness covers
nay fathomable hole so wide and so deep
In the beginning chaos nameless creature
halt throne in the middle of void face;

In the beginning out of darkness let nay reflection so pure
In the beginning out of silence
voice govern eternity heavenly breath
In the beginning out of loneliness spirit above the waters
they walked strides and wiped out dusts of un-holiness
In the beginning emptiness, love warms
the wonderful yet mysterious place
In the beginning out of chaos then order everything halt begun
the birth of the three elements that made the perfect paradise;

In the beginning nay-formed face shine, cast the shadow eyed sky
frivolous moon at night a guiding lamp sparkling so bright
stars set side by side to the world a beautiful sight
In the beginning nay sound, words of wisdom
soft as the wind gentle as the breeze hover the all altar
In the beginning precious robe covered the earth,
inspiring the universe molded by the potter of all times
In the beginning fertile soil, mantled the whole empty space,
beneath cascading waters a joyful hymn to the ears;

In the beginning angels blessed with bliss,
clapped their wings so tenderly heavenly air
In the beginning trees of its kind, gigantic facing the mighty one
and grasses and mosses sway the joy of the new day
In the beginning foals bringing tidings to glorify His name
beast of it's kind and fruitful all over the land
fish in the waters gracefully dance
all good things written in the sand
In the beginning Eden, garden of life
the balance and harmony of love
In the beginning the whole world round gay and full and plenty
with blowing trumpets so clean the marvelous wind;

In the beginning Adam the first born son, molded from the mud
masterpiece called human perfect like
a god in his dominion Eden
In the beginning from Adam rib and form the first woman
fair beyond to compare perfect as they are man and woman
In the beginning under the sun from the earth's bosom
quite and stillness for this both fair creatures
In the beginning both happy and gay, the fountain of all prophet
and priests nobles and the line of great leaders and kings

In the beginning there they are, in their abode of grace
together with the beasts and birds living in peace;

In the beginning awaken not, the entrance of the fallen
crown of malice and robed in pride the evil in disguise
In the beginning a certain smile bringing the venom
of corruptible vow hunting for pray a bloody feast for they'
In the beginning the plan was dune, a piece of promise
came to the fall of human raise
In the beginning the paradise is at hand,
everything is in silence terror and shock in every corner filled
In the beginning darkness thunder and rain all over Eden
'cause for them to go for journey in seeking mans' destiny;

In the beginning bone and flesh the great history began
written by the devil himself the design for a bitter wine
In the beginning man should till the land and labor all his days'
and die and the woman will bear the everlasting
pain and sure too she will die
In the beginning one child of the other should be borne
of a woman working like horse everyday carrying his cross
In the beginning might against might, to Abel a fatal force
the keeper advances his dagger and killed his brother
In the beginning head ruled them all marking each man
from the name of the god of Adam;

In the beginning the same God, Amen, melts the deep darkness
with the radiance of his holy countenance
In the beginning triumph of the Father and the Son
and the Spirit one- the communion
of love the mystery of holiness be praise
In the beginning the Father breathe life and it came to be
the heaven and the earth and all there in
In the beginning the Son planted the seed of love in the garden
and water it with his own blood
In the beginning the Spirit like tongue of fire called Adam
and all the faithful from the west to east and north to sought
to begin the feast of the harvest;

In the beginning to Eden God visits again,
to see the flowers and hear the minstrel and to feel the air
but no man in the sight of the great one
In the beginning the first sin flash into the memory again
cry for one babe day after day die, and with guilt
the once holy place now stained with all the disgrace

In the beginning God hear them pray to reconcile
once again to Him-
the Father who sent someone to save
the fate of Adam and Eve from death
In the beginning the Son visit the seed that halt grew into a tree
In the beginning He picked the fruit and gave it to them

the multiple crowd and the mission has to begun
In the beginning you did the same sent them to search
the family who wonders and lead them to the promise land’
the new Eden where new wine is produce for the prodigal sons’
he new oil to be given to the foolish virgins’
and the new covenant of love to be the judgment for Adam’
and the new promise of love to be the measure for Eve his wife.

Jordan Legaspi

In the throne of God

Seven spirits seated on the throne of God
possesses the glory of no end
These spirits facing the river of eternity,
where humanity awaits for the coming of Yahweh
In the center of the throne where God seated,
Christ holding staff likes tree,
and in this tree water and blood overflow
to all the ends of the earth;
Surround the throne of God, another twelve thrones
where twelve elders adoring God above
And seven stars on their head
the symbol of God everlasting majesty
And in each corner angels resounding their trumpets,
playing their harp, and singing God's praises
And all heavenly hosts
those who witness and die with pure heart
offered to Christ shouts of joy,
hosanna, hosanna, hosanna to the highest
and glory to God on high
and Christ with the Holy Spirit, Amen,
And from the distance
peoples dancing in tambourines arrive
The sons and daughters of Abraham
from different tribes nations and tongues
The man is on their sleeves
carrying incense candles and cups and plates
The woman is on their gown like brides
and on their hands offerings of many kinds
And their children in white garment
and on their hands books
of praises and songs and of wisdom,
Another view from afar sheep and animals a like
and beasts and all creeping things
doves and all of its kind dolphin and all of its kind
On parade joining Adam and Eve
coming out from the Garden of Eden
And the waters of the sea and the rivers of the earth
lo and behold clap their hands
And the mountains, valleys and plains echoed their voice
And the whole earth rejoiced- the prophets and priests of God,
the ambassadors and ministers of Christ,
the adorers and preachers of the Holy Spirit
All in life going to the abode of God,
the throne of heaven and earth and below the earth
Amen, Amen, Amen

Jordan Legaspi

Inferiority

Experience which convince me
    that I am not as good as the other
And consequently not to belong with them
    if not best as they are
It seems a feeling of humiliation
    especially if they make fan out of me
Such experience someone controls me
    causes pain and delight in my misery
And these are common ‘jokes’
    that leads me into my inferiority
However the fear was masked and heed inside
    a withdrawal from my humanity

This feeling is not stranger in me
    yet this is the cause of running away
Yet the far I am from me
    the unprotected and vulnerable me-be
One way is to ‘project’
    the feeling I thought of the other people
Another unhealthy way to handle
    that I usually do to prejudice my inferiority
And it is clear humiliation
    and nothing to do with humility
That is why the result from the acceptance
    of my limitation is painful reality

Jordan Legaspi

Iron-Rose

And thinking of what might be
After the sea-bed old and gray,
Thou speak it but thy words to me
Were thin as the air I heard them nay,
Beneath the grove lay naked bone
Oblivion of history be-witch by the air
Of night and day knock like skeleton
Creeping to earth the very poets' nightmare
In-flesh vision that is like a bow dries
Hunt for cases strike the rotten breast
And up-rooted the idle sea-weed carelessly,
Or hear it in some dreary cavern chest
    The filthiest hand of either sex
    Of amber vanity veil or not, still can vex

(Cagayan de Oro City, Philippines 2005)

Jordan Legaspi

It doesn't matter…

It doesn’t matter what you know
what matter most is how you use what you know
It doesn’t matter what title you are addressed with
what matter most is how you perform your rule
It doesn’t matter what tribe you belong
what matter most is how you accept and respect other self
It doesn’t matter what color your skin have
what matter most is how you carry your self
It doesn’t matter what occupation you have
what matter most is how you attend to your duty
It doesn’t matter what status you have in the community
what matter most is how you relate to others
It doesn’t matter what or who you believe in
what matter most is how you live you life
And finally it doesn’t really matter what I’ve written
what matter most is the message of…

Love that is, hidden behind in every question asked
Faith that is, clothe with and in every word used
Hope that is, which in every invitation
is an attitude for response of growth and maturity

Jordan Legaspi

It means to be Christian

You raise me up, to clime the mountain
And against its stiffness you make me stand
But pull me down from the high ground
To let me see the meaning of power and glory
You raise me up, to sail in stormy waters
And against its waves you make me calm
But pull me back from the sea and put me into the shore
For me to comprehend the meaning of name and fame
You raise me up, to walk on snowy ground
And against its coldness you keep me warm
But pull me in every side to feel its hardness
And make me realize the danger of too much wealth
You raise me up, to journey long nights
And against its darkness you made me see
But black my ways and took my luggage away
And ask me to pause and reflect which way
My friend you raise me up
From my weakness and limitation
You pull me back from my will and reason
To let me know what it means to follow you

-The poem was composed on 2004 at Cebu City, Phil.
and published on 28 Nov.2004
by Gethsemane Parish Bulletin,
Casuntingan, Mandaue City, Phil.

Jordan Legaspi

It was...

It was a great day praise thy heavens for thee
gives me life to see the beauty and to feel it within me
It was a joyful day of my childhood when
dreaming of fantasies and abundance is my way
It was a wonderful day of my youth when
hoping for a change is always at hand from the whole band
It was a day of challenge for a man for destiny
for survival to embrace the challenge to make a difference
It was the diversion that turns everything to ruin
that a day turns to night of destruction oh man
It was the sunshine that makes morning for a
new hope for a new life to thy wondering looking for land
It was I of that big shadow of long ago dreamer
and plan that I thought through time I still be am
It is me whom knees are broken just to be on
the road of glory after three days without thee well-
finally I'll say
Its me a man just what I am looking
searching for the answer, oh, who I am

Jordan Legaspi

Its only you

When we are far apart
My heart cries out in pain
Tomorrow will be different
Yet the feeling still the same
You may simply forget
But I have no regret
You may be so far away
But I keep the memories sad and happy
Though your love had gone too far
To pretend just to hide I am the looser
But, if the wind brings you back
My heart would cry and skip for a leap
Like the birds crosses the seven seas
I'll bring my love once again oh my lady
Despite of the pain and the tears
No one can hold me back even the fallen
Since it's true that I love you so
That's my only love and that would be you

(City of Mati, Philippines 1997)

Jordan Legaspi

Jester's trial

Meanwhile somebody
of the master be another dolly
Dance against her will-
music of pure puppeteer
Soon it will come to pass
the wizard cannot be named
will come to collect what belongs to him
from the first day-
barrower of life that cried and died
Though some with smile,
tears of joy and happiness
But he cannot be a prophet
to tell this sire-
“death be your end fatal it should be”
to save the dolly
However, master they called him
and addressed by his nobility and power
By which no one can touch
the bone the flesh hidden inside
But death is his servant
summoned him
to put the master into silent
And that is be not a prisoner but free
And that it should be masters
but not in slavery of authority
And that to remind you sire
the meaning of Pock-dally

Jordan Legaspi

Jesus of Nazareth

Through the ages you are acclaimed
But few have understood your message
Fewer still have tried to put into practice
What You've done and preached
Your words have been heard across the globe-
Tribes and nations and tongues and races of men
But many twisted and turned to mean something-
The beyond of what you really mean
Your name has been used and abused
To justify crimes, to frighten people,
To inspire men and women to heroic foolishness
Frequently you've been honored and worshiped
For what you did not mean, than for what you did mean
Your influence is so great-
The turning point of history
Number of peoples fought and died for your sake
Either by conquering or by defending in your name
Crowd followed You all the day of their lives
But in the middle of nowhere confused and finally totally lost
Between faith and religiosity
While the rest breathless still praising Your name
Leaving behind those dying and death consumed...
Because they believe in You

Jordan Legaspi

Jesus- the Christ

The Word was with God and the Word was God

The Son of God- put to shame and rejected
The Way- the road not traveled
The Truth- denied and not proclaimed
The Life- unwanted and killed
The True Vine- not watered nor cultivated
The Living Bread- unbroken, unshared
The Living water- un drunk, unshared.

The Word became flesh and dwelt among us

The Son of Man- the image and likeness of the unseen God
The King- born in a manger; crowned with thorny grass
enthroned on a tree; laid in a borrowed tomb
The High Priest- not of the holy of holies, but of the wilderness
The Prophet- from unknown and of no important town
of an ordinary family

The Bridegroom who shared his divinity with our humanity

The Master- the suffering servant
The Rabbi- the man of action
The Shepherd- the sacrifice lamb
The Sower- Sowed the seed of faith, hope, love
The Good Samaritan- the man for others
The Father- who forgave the son(s)
The Owner of the Vineyard-
the man of compassion and generosity
The Employer- a just and righteous man
The Savior- who died on the cross.

The One and only begotten Son of God
The Messiah- the anointed
The New Adam- both human and divine
The new Moses- the fulfillment of the law
The Son- the Alpha and the omega.

(Kasama, Zambia 2007)

Jordan Legaspi

Jesus the King

You are the King of kings
born in a manger
to offer the beautiful place for us
You are the King of kings
road to the temple on a donkey
to offer us horses for our journey
You are the King of kings
crowned with thorns
to offer us the precious stones
You are the King of kings
seated on the tree
to offer us the comfort we can own
You are the King of kings
Whose reign is without end

Jordan Legaspi

Jesus the Lord

Lord in a manger
but with all the glory and honor
Lord without a palace
but Your fame reaches everywhere
Lord of no crown
but halo of God is upon your head
Lord deprived of golden throne
but hanged to the tree
    for all peoples to see

Jordan Legaspi

Jesus...

The Voice from the distance
who invites us to work in the field
The Touch that reminds us of the mission, the Service
for breaking walls and building bridges
The Smile every after the tears
and makes life colorful
The Song that gives harmony to our life-
music of peace in every day bless
The Rebirth and rise from every fall
and the reason to continue living in His will

Jordan Legaspi

Jonah- The Prophet sent to learn

There was a man named Jonah
In the Bible his life was recorded
With all his works and his droll adventure
Speaks of the wrath of God soon will come
To the people of Nineveh

Jonah goes at once but not to this city
Instead sailed to the sea away and away
With an iron head and heavy heart
Forget about God and the people and the city
And he toasted the waves and sailed against the wind

But God called him and called him again
Sending rain and strong wind to prevent him
Till the ship almost find its end
Fighting against death who was waiting
For the final fall of its puddle

Then Jonah think of God who ask him
For the task of every prophets to bring words to the king
Of consolation or doom
The warning of death whose sins overthrows
The faith to God who created heaven and earth

Then after the long night Jonah
To the sea he jammed and courage screw into his chest
Then God send a whale to save him
From the roaring of the seas find refuge into his belly
And Jonah was saved ashore after three days

Jonah then walked to the city all day
To proclaim the anger of God throughout Nineveh
Small and great hear him wealthy and slave accepted him
And the king of Nineveh together with his household
And all the creatures should not eat nor drink

After the day God will forgive them and send his angels
To hear their plea of forgiveness to the heavens' bless
And console them from their sinfulness and wickedness
So was God lord of pardon hear them
And never to destroy the city who finds their way

Jordan Legaspi

Keep the balance

I miss the turn
To the rock I kiss- falling down
Loosing breath momentarily
While closing my eyes steadily
Not for prayer but of pain
That penetrates my brain
It was the other week
I recon the brake- and this and that
The long ride under the sun so hot
Then the rough crooked path
Thorny road that halt
Nay! Nay! Nay!
It’s the ride it may
That needs bearing
That needs caring.

(Kasama, Zambia 2007)

Jordan Legaspi

L I F E

Life is like a prayer
that in every occasion
different invocation to God
to suit its purpose and reason…

Life is like a pencil
to mark something; to fill in the blank and color its line
that needs One Eraser to erase what is mistakenly written
and to be sharpened by our own experience...

Life is like the waves of the sea
that its rise and fall
is the calm and trouble of days…

Life is like a song
that we all sing and dance
sometimes in harmony
sometimes in broken chords and not in tune…

Life is like a game
that we all play and watch
sometimes we made it and wins
sometimes we lost and miss the finals…

Life is like a race
that we all partake and run to the field
sometimes we finish the line with colors
sometimes along the way we stumble and fall…

Life is like a ball
that we all go for dance and be merry
sometimes as a couple
sometimes with friends
sometimes alone and by our selves…

Like is like
the "I" when we start dreaming
the "You" when we start sharing our dream
the "We" when we start fulfilling the dream…

Life is like a book
that is printed with different stories
from the "the creation story"
to the "the destruction of Jerusalem"…

Life is like a flower
that blooms in the morning
and weathered in the evening…

Life is like a gift
that is wrapped with different colors
and in different shapes and forms

yet with one purpose- love…

Life is like the season
that the love and hate; faith and doubt; hope and despair
is equally needed to live life to its fullness and balance…

Jordan Legaspi

Lake Sebu'

The day was, I met you at Lake Sebu'
Morning hays I saw the calmness of your face
What can I say? The chance offered for a new day
As I go through peace within the solitude with you

Moment I remember, with you near, hope in morning dew
Strange place I guess but your presence I am at peace
Looking at nothingness gray flash by and by, all in their knees

Stories I shared and ideas were bold openness 'cause I found refuge
From deep green and blue basin the fullness of your presence
The dreamer made me of far yesteryears heir
Of imagination of seven sees the precious dwelling place

Counted time with you the bosom of Lake Sebu'
Sound of silence to understand your own wisdom
Unfathomable waters cascading fear- the emotional mother
Canvass of goodness painted to the whimsical sky

The night was, dark figure in my weary sight
Haunted the moment in silence of the enchanted prince
Saving the words in the air- the mysteries that Lake Sebu' bear
Dawn of his existence- the birth of limit to any means

By chance I knew the man of the old Lake Sebue'
Remembering the life he wore from the place he cares
Ruins the fallen theme 'cause of guilt in human heart
Shadow left at hand lighted the loneliness- the ancient cult

Listen! The guilt would be the words from the thin lips
Flying all over the place like pale clown looking for jovial stage
Stop! I won't secure, with you I was well defined
The traveler lost in space and time

Leaving my old self washing of bowl all over the Lake Sebu'
Hymn of acceptance started to undress my wings
The spirit of foolishness wrapped me in your absence
The melancholy of youth collecting your fume warmness sake

The Lake Sebu' was, to me just another experience
Seeing the place only to have an open heart
For admiration of smiles the laughter yet all times
By thought of acceptance that lake Sebu' is another chance

Me who was at the Lake standing at peace
Whispering the worries the chain of flesh
Upon knowing you I knew at first I have seen you
Account of nature the reconciliation that was more and more

After the whole journey the blood can never be
Stained of destiny in a name's identity on my own memory
At least I saw the Lake Sebu' deep and wide

The same with life to understand only to accept with pride

Lake Sebu' I could say nature of truth, maybe only for me
But from the moment we stay make each moment of embrace
Both the down falls that need chance in the near future, be fruitful
Oh! Lake Sebu' my mind is at peace

Finally friend thank you I understand the whole I am
Yes only in silence the person in me can see the different things
From you, that- by chance I met a learned man
That glance for dark night be of no fright no ifs and no buts

Time to go the Lake Sebu' I knew
The friend I met the teacher's lesson I get
Silence of the water's strong washing my foot and body
Yes at least my cry could see the beauty of both night and day

(Lake Sebu', Phil.2002)

Jordan Legaspi

Lamp of God

Is an offering to God-
to take the first born to preserve life
Is a gift placed upon the altar
the wine showered to us
from the blood of man- divine
Is the burned sacrifice of pure incense
the praises glorifying Christ
Is Jesus the lamb and the shepherd
the first born and the last
and final sacrifice
Is the altar- the body of Christ
Is the church- the people of God
receiving the initiation of faith
love and justice
and the salvation for human race.

Jordan Legaspi

Lestat- the vampire's villain

Vampire surprise words from your mouth
Like thee moving into shadows of thy lives
Vampire surprise alarming words in thy thoughts
Like thee creeping into mysteries all thy lives

One man one vampire throughout the ages
Centuries after centuries Lestat thy image
From man to vampire mystery after mystery
Refuge thee seek thy comfort in sage

Disturbed hidden silence of thee may
Thy Lestat thee noble thee thy lord
Lover oh thy mortal and immortal alike be
Watching thee phase after phase thy deep vault

Come out come out where ever you are
Thy invitation to the world to show thee
Vampire thy hidden coffin of fresh dreams
Flower for thee day taw’s Lestat clue

Vampire surprise wherever you are
Lestat thy reminded thee of fear from destiny
Leaving in the shadow thy company
Come out come out throughout eternity

Lestat that’s what you are vampire
Yet man of self esteem bold and bare
Thy creature night and day vampire
Man of self destiny lover and hater of thee

Jordan Legaspi

Life is an offering

I know someone had called me
Leading me to the path of love
Endless road traveled by thee
Burned offering of beast or dove
    out from nothing but heavenly bless

I know somebody had called me
Inviting me to go for a moment and stay
Before I leave he will ask me
Plant the seed with all My glory
    from barren field to milk and honey

I know there is a calling for me
To live a life in me every day mystery
Neither night nor day makes a stand
Without worry fear and anxiety
    my life I offer into your hand

I know this vocation is for me
To be the precious offering like them
Men and women of yesterday and today
Proclaiming the good news of the holy God
    Of different names yet one

Jordan Legaspi

Life's invitation

This road will lead you to the city of fame
The crowning wealth awaits you my friend,
And another path is to the glory of name
With delights of palace and temple just the same,
And to that road leading to somewhere
Empty gate made of gold and other stone
A welcoming abode for you my friend,

While this way here were others been
Of no important at all-
Where turns is everywhere
And stones are on the ground
And sometime so dull and dry,
And few took this way and survived
While not so many who passed here
But they reach the other side of the sea
And I'm telling you my friend
Some of them almost died in the middle
But at the end they continued and lived,

My friend it's your turn to go your own journey
Help your self to see which way
I gave you the key to each door
It's up to you to go which one of them for you
Just remember what is ahead of you
Is the reward of your own choice
Death be your destiny or life eternity

Jordan Legaspi

Light in the Darkness

Dedicated to child abuse (physical, emotional, and sexual) victims.

Loving my self- a wellspring of peace
Accepting my weakness- a model of strength
Controlling my aggressiveness- a model of gentleness
Forgiving my self- a model of trust
Naming my fear- a model of courage
Confronting my weariness- a model of patience
Relating to my neighbor(s) - a model of risk
Freeing from my self-centeredness- a model of openness

Experiencing unbelief- a gift of liberation
Having more than enough- a gift of letting go
Vocal and anger- a gift of nonviolence
Name and fame- a gift of suffering
Status and influence- a gift of contradiction
Ill-fate and death- a gift of resurrection

No hope- from my silence
No neighbor and no friends- from my exclusion
Low self esteem- from my exploitation
No peace within- from my terrible guilt
No healthy and lasting relationship- from affliction
No prosperity and abundance- from my addiction
No maturity and growth- from the entire obstacle I made

Prayer- into new life
Honesty- into freedom
Acceptance and respect- into partnership
Giving and sharing- into significance
Living my life in the full- into a bright future
Being me and nothing else but me- into joy and happiness

(Capper Belt, Zambia,2007)

Jordan Legaspi

Lord Adam

So sudden
And she was gone
So I took my plow
And took my leave
From my father’s field
Searching for new place
To plow and plant the seed
Of life and soon be
A father of he and she

Jordan Legaspi

Lord of Mamre

Inside the palace: of name and fame
gentle-men coming from the four corners of the world
in their fanciful head and in their silvery chest
summoned by the seven spirit seated above and below.

Hail; hail; sound the trumpet like a dragon breathing fire
to give entrance of the king in his crown and throne
the splendor of his authority and power.

Clashing; breaking of cymbals like a python creeping under the ground
to give way to another noble naked both body and soul
whose eyes fixed- what is hidden is seen.

A deafening gong overthrew and opens its mouth like a hungry swine
to unbolt the gates for another lord- a blob man had come
who by his origin is from the ancient times

And momentarily silence like a roaring beast searching his prey
as the master walking on the isle
whose senses erected on both sides ready to devour
what is beautiful and tasteful to the eye.

Boom; boom the drums shouted like a mad man speaking of blood
to lead the ruler of his kind
whose breast plate is hard as the law
whose head cap is sharp as his sword.

While the swan dancers and the acrobats in full fashion
to introduce the lady and his man- noble in act; scholarly in rank
but both mute and blind.

Then two groups of people jumped and raved and heat the floor
they are the monks from the gloomy cave
emptiness is their way of life
like flesh and bones inside the golden tomb.

And after a while they- seated to their thrones.
Given to them in time and in season
from the gods- whose name is in every tongue
from the gods- whose fame is every fall of all men.

Jordan Legaspi

Lord of service

Early in the morning
You are in the field
Working and watching your flock;
At the height of the day
You came and listen to the people
To what they have to say;
Till in the afternoon still there
Cultivating the earth to have good produce
And to offer it in the hour of praise;
Till darkness invades the sky
But still your presence just for them
Where you live and feel their pain;
Human as you are
But willing to love and care
Even to die for freedom
And offer it to the people of this land

Jordan Legaspi

Lord of the Altar

You taught me to love
and I learn to give
but they forsaken me my Lord,
You give me faith
and I live life in justice
but they sold me to my enemy,
Your life gave me hope
and salvation I see my Lord
but they put me to prison

My Lord I heard you
and shared what I received
what else can I offer,
My Lord by your passion I find consolation
and continue the mission
how could I forget to praise you,
My Lord together with your knights
I live a peaceful life
And I raise you my Lord on high
What else I can do but to offer my life
Into your altar, of love, peace and hope

(Cebu City, Philippines 2004)

Jordan Legaspi

Lord of the Music

Some people tried to learn
the music they heard
Others started to study its cord
but still it wouldn’t play
for their heads were so busy
rearranging the harmony
for their hearts were overwhelmed by the music
but they couldn’t get the melody
for they were pre-occupied
adding notes and putting new words,
Some people are just too intelligent
directing the music and change its meaning;
Others put the music into category
to produce divided theory
of the Lord who started the legacy
of chorus who sing with him night and day
of the Lord of the music himself played
to show the only way
of the Lord who dance during
and the final performance on that day

(Cebu City, Philippines 2004)

Jordan Legaspi

Love

Love is something that you gave it away
without expecting any return
Love is something that you share to
anybody without asking any favor for your own
Love is a feeling to accept even the least
without conditioning the one who needs it
Love is the way to recognize the limitation
of others without imposing ifs and buts
Love is not pretender and yet it is strait and frank
Love is not playing games but it is sincere
Love is open to all truth and willing to
correct every falsehood
Love welcomes all possibilities in life and
serves as aid to our growth
Love is everything a person wants to have
for in this life not all can be loved by all
Love is without face, cannot be seen, cannot be heard
cannot be touched and cannot be felt unless
Love is within, loving what and who you are, then
you can love the way you want to be loved

(City of Mati, Philippines 1990)

Jordan Legaspi

Love as a poem

My friend says it’s a rosary
To think that love is full of mystery
Also it’s like a fantasy
But one thing that is for sure it lives in reality

Like us love is like a poem
It also has feelings for you to feel
It has a story that strikes us evenly
Because love is unending story of reality

Lose is like a poem
That makes our lives colorful
Yet they reveal the meaning
Like the love you’ve oh little darling

Oh try to imagine
The love, love as a poem
Through each lines
Different emotions, different gems

(City of Mati, Philippines 1990)

Jordan Legaspi

Make a Difference

Too long we've sat and waited
 Preparing the things which lay ahead
Too long we have expected our battles to be won
Yet we never lifted a finger on the name of Jesus
We knew these final crises
Too tempting pleasures outside and sucks with in
For salvation is for those who make it theirs' to own
And would someday so soon, but no, it is now my friend
So much more than ever before
For the time is now if him we embrace
And let others know the Christ by loving them
The same prayer thy kingdom comes
And that makes a difference

Jordan Legaspi

Man of all season

This is dedicated to my brother and best friend Glenn.

M- man and woman
He establishes equality

E- enemy and friend
He promotes dialogue

R- rich and poor
He teaches virtue

R- reason and emotion
He sets balance

Y- young and old
He shows affection

C- C H R I S T J E S U S
The account of the many splendid manifestations
of the Devine Truth:
Love without ifs and buts;
Faith without hypocrisy and selfish motivation
Hope without boundaries even if death be

H- human and divine
C H R I S T J E S U S
The image and likeness of the unseen God
The experience of love in man's reality;
The encounter of faith in man's journey
between birth and death
The attitude of hope in man's rise and fall;
day and night; life and death

R- ruler and subject
He came to serve and not to be served

I- i and you
He saves

S- sickness and health
He forgives

T- teacher and pupil
His lesson is His example

M- master and disciple
His discipline is His life

A- angel and demon
He is the miracle

S- strong and week
His weapon is prayer

S- space and time
His influence is beyond the here and there
His legacy penetrates the then and now and forever

(Dumaguete City, Phil.30-9-’08)

Jordan Legaspi

Manhood

There are many other
Places where I can
Push my plow
Plow and plant
Plow and plant I can
Near the very steep hills

Morning and night
My plow live
Nay moment it sleep
For while is to long
Yet life it wears’
Stood still ready
    again to plow

Sometimes hills are gone
In the midst of my hands
It plants and plows
Push my plow and plant
    but sure it dies
Though lucidity is and was
But it plow it satisfy

Jordan Legaspi

Mary- The perfect disciple

At the dawn of His coming
you were there waiting
Consoled by the Angel
through your yes and for all salvation is

To give birth to the child
the prince of peace and justice
At the very night of mans history-
you Mary adore and glorify God
Singing your praises,
hosanna, hosanna to the highest
And on that day onward
proclaim the love beyond to compare
Jesus you showed to us;

Like a shepherd who seek his flock
in the desert in the middle of the night,
and who give safety to his sheep
    from the wolves and thieves;

You follow Him closely oh Mary,
to the foot of Calvary,
and watch Him die
but with your faith
He was raise to life
and bring the rest to the Fathers glory;

You seek Him everyday oh Mary,
living life the perfect disciple of the Son
your example calling each and everyone
to be open to God and live with the yes,
in bringing His words to all mankind
and living His words for the service to all;

Oh Mary your life to God you offer
with the consolation and joy
for salvation is given to all,
for the passion of your Son bring forth the Christ
the saving act of God to mankind

Jordan Legaspi

Me and my Friend

Living in two different world
The birth and death on one chord
My friend sighs and said “that’s life anyway”
And told him make a leap and be happy

Walking along the crossed and diverse road
The name and identity it should
“Remember I’m unique” he says
But Friend offer a smile and you’ll see

Dreaming of it but receive this and that
To unwrap the heaven and hell’s gate
He told me “it is only an empty hole”
Yet Friend give an eye to see the whole

Facing bare and bold to a mirror
Both body and soul, the house of torture
“Thus experience can tell” he explain
Friend live in faith and clime the mountain

Praying to one and only God but why
Neither a father nor a mother to a son that can’t fly
For a glimpse to the wonders here and beyond
Then love yourself and you’ll understand

Jordan Legaspi

Memories of Dan

Everyday I am waiting for your call
That you may talk to me somehow
The venture from the four cornered wall
Who your life was molded your vow

Everyday I am standing near the window
That you may take a glimpse for me
And pause for a moment to hear words from you
Same desire to go and follow you maybe

Everyday I am passing from the door
Thinking you might be there and invite me in
To have a tea or anything you can offer
And talk about the things you've done before

Everyday I am hoping to be with you again
The strange man yet close friend I guess
I met you a year or more in a white cassock
At first don't know who but looks like a priest

Everyday I am thinking of your entire endeavor
Rituals and prayer for the people here on earth
Communion of people coming from different culture
Hand in hand the family in one faith

Everyday I am trying to live your humble way
Were the commoners trust and ask to be bless
Love Him, taught them and live it day after day
To save soul a wonderful grace

Everyday I am wondering for what you call
Offering mass for God your highest gesture
And in the pulpit you have wisdom for us all
Simple teaching the congregation can hear

Everyday coming to the moment for me
To counsel my self because I don't have the clue
Which image that I like to portray
Or to live the life in priestly way

Everyday meditating-journey towards my self
From my feet to my knee I pray, Amen
Invoking thy name for priesthood vocation
To be of thee servant to be fisher of men

Everyday with you I know
My life will be of legacy of love and truth
Will not be as priest but offering my self just the same
Holiness I will live praising the God great Amen

Everyday I will remember the words you shared
Wisdom to live life balance and willing to care

Then your examples everyday be happy
A person of values walking in Gods presence

(City of Mati, Phil.1997)

Jordan Legaspi

Moonlight on the river

In the middle of the night you haunted me
The tenderness of your hands melts my heart away
The crystal in your eyes the grayness of life sways
Oh how your embrace brings comfort to me

But I went far looking for new life to the other side
Leaving you and the memories behind
I heard your voice one night calling out my name
From the moonlit city of man stained with colors so different

Lamp and shade the other images with harshness
    of feeling deep within
Until found I was alone loosing a friend I thought I couldn’t find
Cannot smile like a nightingale forbidden to recite his hymn
So, I take a pause and collect the pieces in my mind

I realized then, bringing the world is not enough
    if friend like you will fade away
I go around and found you cry I don’t know why
But silence came again bringing the friendship
The moonlit river side just the same you and again

Jordan Legaspi

Mr. Tanduay

I asked... 'Who are you? '
Without a minute, without an hour
You wisher 'I am a friend- it's true'
From the smile to the tears' oh pure

You asked me 'what about you? '
Nothing to say just a sigh
Of breath of loneliness I know
Fear of no one here- my cry

Question upon the bleeding knee
You after you...bah! What is this?
Glass of emptiness before me
The spirit that was-

Then I stood against myself
'You are the only one who listens'
My silent scream- to be free from this thief
Of promises I though from deep with in

Ah! Again and again...why? Why?
I tasted you- my sweet lie
Ah! Alas! Temporarily free from me
The “you” who stub my chest in a day

Jordan Legaspi

My brother Judas

I saw your empty gaze
In search of strength beneath the wall
Of solitude from the world haze
After the master's great fall;
I heard your broken voice
To fill the atmosphere of doubt
The confused, lost souls
Between yesterdays' fought;
I felt the sorrow in your heart
The fang of betrayal halt bore
Rage and let hope depart
Like the waves after kissing the shore;
Then our eyes met
As silence take hold of the air
Were only sigh and cry felt
While stillness consumed our fear;
And I held your hand- the kiss of faith
So tight, be at peace against fate

Jordan Legaspi

My classmate

Day after day I stared at you
With your angelic face magnify my eyes
Started to dream if I could make friend with you
To be acquainted and communion face to face

Even the thoughts flew so high but what if no
Our gesture normal as it is yet in veil
As if you keep your distance I don’t have the cue
But still you haunted me and I’m loosing my will

Night after night I made my plan
For the right time I know soon will come
But devil took it away using his magic wand
A spell that I don’t know what next to come

Nothing left for me time flew as easy it should be
Finally I have to decide less you’ll gone
And left me behind wondering if you can see
The difficulty of this feeling of being lonely

I am crazy I know if I will let you go
For what reason that you are here next to me
Sharing different stories but I still don’t know you
Until you go my heart still on you zzeee like a bee

So hard to speak if you’re around I am loosing my head
My heart skip a beat like a stone so hard yet so soft
But I know this will end up so soon I know it will
Our roads will part but thanks we’ve met my dear classmate

Jordan Legaspi

My 'god'

I was lost he found me, yet he let go of me
In the abode of praise thought he will bless me
Days I talk to him and he listen but pay no heed
    For all my grievances it seems he’s nothing to give

Confused he taught me, yet of words differently
For all day long gray and dry, alas to me he fly
Deem- the sun dark, the moon no vision for me
    Well what can I expect, but he just can’t see

I wonder why the moment I need a friend
To him I run though I know things were undone
Of yesterdays live nay life nay hope at all
    Creeping for breath every hope falls

Let death hung me bloodless creature
Pale as the sea curse each day I bore
Arrows of insult and humiliating swords
    Crush my body nay-wash naked bones

He was the god the friend I thought of love
The company that for me he’ll not leave me
The god the father I put all my trust
     For whatever will be I believe but his unjust

Jordan Legaspi

My idea is 'NO'

Who I am?
I am not something but someone
But what if I am wrong
Well ask, for you to know

Why I am here?
Because someone created me
But what if no
Well I don’t know

How did I come here?
By destiny that I can’t see
But what if no
Well that’s a mystery and true

What am I going to do?
Just live-life as I do
But what if I can’t
Well it’s a choice for you

Where this road heading-to?
To the same and one place I aim
But what if it is all real mess
Well my idea is the same

Jordan Legaspi

My love

My love is an endless way
As peaceful like the blue bright bay
And I like you to know and say
It always completes my day

They say love is blind
It really comes from behind
And it stays in our mind
This love is our guide

Love cannot be bought
That’s all we have in thought
Be careful of what it brought
Your heart may be caught

Its feeling you’re never felt before
Your mind and heart always roll
Suddenly heart just falls
To the person that your heart always call

(City of Mati, Philippines 1996)

Jordan Legaspi

My 'son'

I am God but no form,
Without eyes to see;
Not even ears to hear the roam,
And mouth nay,
Or nose for me to smell
The earth and its fragrance

I am God but without body
So my sight to you I gave,
My ears to hear the cry;
And words for you to live;
My nose for you to breathe
The life of my spirit

I am God but you don’t believe me
From the sun and moon
And the song of river and sea
And the clapping of the trees
Whenever I pass to give chill
And let grasses dance and sway

I am God you may not see me
But you can feel me my son
From your image and likeness
Is exactly of me
My spirit may at bliss
But everyday you I bless

Yes I am God
To you the hero and the enemy
The different images you see
And start believing me nay
But what can I do
But to love you

Jordan Legaspi

Nostagia

Walking direction nay at all
Bear footed rocky ground felt
Passers just anybody will fall
Rise hero yet feeling blue

Hometown of a man was all gone
Morning wake anybody- no
Asleep in time alone things undone
Leaving answer the puzzle it do

Crawling to hide dusty mask
Wounded knees metallic breast
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost anybody blest
Amen, thin dry and shy lips

Friendly flesh and bone
Dusts come to the morning sun
Burned not the life that faked it and frowned
Seeking spoon far and beyond

Running train punched anybody in
Ticket of time fare and foal to human
Heading to north south or west
But never to east awaits any rest

Home human tuned but old norm
Foundation aged if fought
To the wind it blew and flew
Stumbled and down the mans' fault

Standing pause to collect
Pieces of time left behind
The reflection of unjust faith
Morrow will be different guilt

Laughter from the corners echoed
Welcome the foot without shoes
Traveled long days don't know from
Rugged stories of mask and faces

Seating the pen of history
Worked for nothing but cursed
The refuge twig or a tree
And hang the forgotten family

neither doors nor window shout joy
Culture the blade cut he into pieces
without the reason of keeling the boy
Innocent and yet away from home

Jordan Legaspi

Ode to a priest

(Dedicated to Fr. Michele Vezzoli, M. Afr.)

That day I met you
Old guy by looks but maybe no
Well-I introduced my self to you
Casual introduction I think it should be

The short time we talked
Different things places and events
And of different situations
That made the afternoon a turning point

The simple acquaintance with you
At first worry of what I am going to say
Though I've been in different meetings before
But in my own tongue- the people fluent like me

Anyway I build friendship with you
I've tried to speak and share what I feel
'Bout the history of a man in me for you to know
The guy who find refuge in his own shadow

The name of a man trapped in the ocean
Traveling soul thinking rest for him no more
The human identity of no reason to believe
Wrapped with dreams of no chance be to true

Though it's only a chance that I met you
Through a friend who invited me for a meeting
But things go so quick carries my self-expression
Moving slowly hoping that someday may another happy day

The day I'll met you again I know I'll do
The same figure of two images you wear
But this time I well calm my self and be comfortable
Willing to continue my communion with you

I am this I am that the whole man I knew
From there-here and until where this journey be
You just nod the gesture from the truth you bid
Making me at ease let my worries and pain be released

You accepted who I am and believe what I have to say
Sharing me your time and ears to listen my stories
And catch every words whatever you'll hear
Getting the details from whence you can understand my cries

That time how happy I am
Having you my whole life had change
Before I thought only of the whole damn world
The broken promises seems good life had no chance

Whatever I wear and bear
Still your arms extended for the son's forgiveness
Saving act drawing me out from the mud
Where I sunk my self and cannot see the beauty of each day

Your personality is really different
Giving me chance to go and continue to live
And dream like a youth rather than judging me
But encourage me to achieve new hope-love and faith

I know we'll met again father
Because to me my new life you drew out from me
From the old self full of loneliness and emptiness
From the old self clothe with anger and rage

I may reach my profession and be equipped with dignity
Waving the banner of my name and my identity
Well-though we don't know what will be?
But with your good examples I will follow my heart

Because to me you're a guiding star
A nice experience night and day in shore of my fate
A wonderful experience beneath the edge of time
And the experience that I just can't forget through out my life

Before the small man I thought I am
But now with your words of encouragement new self I hold
How happy walking with a friend God's blessing
That every moment is a treasure the hunters did not find

Time will come and this journey
Will be guided soon by me
With your principle "God wants you to be happy"- made me
A learned man and this is a great avenue

A true priest you are I will say
Wherever you go a servant of God the holy one
Expressing his love with your true self's sincerity
To do the job of a missionary and sharing it to all

You are a father to me though only a figure
Man standing firm to his vow willing to understand
The need of a son spiritual or temporal
Just what you did you thought me how to be brave

A good friend a different one
Even tired but still willing to share
And never stop challenging me to speak
About things both colorful and gray

The unique 'advises' that I've get

Noble by birth yet humble things I met
Full of learning I understand it slowly
Who you are really the angel sends by God for me

Well-I know for sure you will go
Following the call where it needs be
I will not forget you father and a friend
Your legacy of loving others and accepting them will stay in me

Tomorrow might not come and no one knows
That fate of a man yet heaven will keep the promise
I will do what I can to share the thing I have like you did to me
And be missionary some day praying it would be in Gods way

Thank you father I find my self
  the long lost friend I thought I couldn’t find
Thank you teacher I learned how to love
  the way Jesus love me despite of my infirmities
Thank you friend I have now
  the idea how to accept the differences and limitation in me

Jordan Legaspi

Ode to Joebert

When I met you the moment I knew
As much as the people will do
But I cried for joy even I leap because of you
Self expression maybe mixed feelings
    but they don’t know

Perfect you are from head to foot
The masculine appearance you haunted me so
Dark hair refines face and coat
That makes me crazy with your vitality and fame

Oh control my self but I could not
Each moment my lonely eyes caught you
Once again I am carried by the wind
Okay! Okay! I will make friends to you

But at first to drew near is so hard
With your tough looking eyes that bites
Plus the stirring that stumble me into horror
And your voice that can tell the future

It takes days for me to be near your
Hesitant between your innocence
But anyway we become good friends
Sharing moments if we have the chance

We begin each day with a kiss
And end up each night with a hug
Knowing not each feeling will be the turning point
For the chance for what ever may be

If sometimes life is so unfair you console me
Gray day with your presence it flies away
Rainbow may fall but never your loyalty to me
Like light that melts darkness away

Game after game we both play
Running here and there
Oh what a wonderful feeling but-
Could not be the same we’re not meant for each other

It is just another illusion in your imagination
Jeobert is just the cute dog next door
The pet that I cared and consider my own
Spent my little time with him at home

Jeobert they don’t know
Like his master wherever I go he will follow
But by the moment I leave him
He just simply sneak and with his eyes waving goodbye

Even nighttime he is in our door

Can’t wait the next day for us to play
Or to go around like an officer with his watch dog
Jeobert I will miss you but I have to go

Jordan Legaspi

On the New Year

Children in the street, bang and bang
Fire crackers we really enjoyed- full of fun
And we sing hymn of praises- full of cheer
While sharing gifts and toys and sweets- colorful tradition

Each family is busy in this time of the year
Preparing food and wine and everything
And some pray seriously- wonderful devotion
In the church they stay and ask God for blessing

Some travel; to provinces and cities for vacation
Visit their relatives or distant friends
While others spend it to have
A little break from the past year's work and all the tensions

Lovers are all in delight
Sharing moment for a new beginning
Culture or whatever, just for a good start
New hope to a bright future of what live has to coming

Year after year we celebrate this wonderful day
At home: near and far for young and old man or woman
Rich or poor everybody happy
The big event to say goodbye and to welcome the year to come

Jordan Legaspi

On your knee

What took you so long to see the beauty of my face?
What took you so long to feel the sweetness of my smile?
What took you so long to touch the tenderness of my hand?
What took you so long to hear the calmness of my voice?
What took you so long to know the meaning of my appearance?

What took you so long to taste the bitterness of human lips?
What took you so long to feel the roughness upon their feet?
What took you so long to understand the confusion of their thoughts?
What took you so long to leave the old and rotten life?
What took you so long to know the sweetness of my embrace?

What took you so long to ask the feeling of my heart?
What took you so long to wonder wearing your doubtful soul?
What took you so long to be lost in this empty world?
What took you so long to face the fate and challenge the time?
What took you so long to comprehend the meaning of my presence?

Jordan Legaspi

Open arms

I came too late from my flight
Feeling I am about to be back
Don’t want to figure it out and fight
Because I know it would be a joke for the jack

Felt it before-will receive me, yes
Big hand for all my mess
Yet I was still lost and left alone
But great! I am; my heart was blest

Tears of joy came
I forgot the life and the whole price
Embrace all the promising lies
Cause I know their love all just a device

Just to prove I was and colorful cartoon
This feeling of emptiness flying balloon
Make me cry and realize
After all; you have the open arms

Jordan Legaspi

Our Father

The Lords' prayer taught by the begotten Son
Who reminds us of God who is our loving Father
Who let rain flow from the heavens,
    and divide each seasons from-
    harvesting, cultivating, planting, and harvesting;
For man should toil the earth and God will bless him
And be His people and Jesus the Christ be our savior,
If death will come and reside finds his prey
And bring them to damnation to eternal abyss
Our Father be our prayer against evil
Living life in thanks giving, praising Him
    from all the blessings
and glorifying Him the Father of all mankind,
Our Father be our life here and everyday
We forgive each other and share our peace
The drink the overflowing of our cups
    and foods abundant in our plates
And all what we have be a treasure for the people
Our Father in our hearts be the Prophet
    and in our reason and will be our King
Amen

Jordan Legaspi

Pale-Rider

Twelve o clock still awake
Counting the fallen leaves without sight
Tick tack tick whisper the wooden clock
Reminding the man who flew the kite,
Another hour had passed my friend
Let silence consume the dying candle
And leave the poet's dream behind the wind
Then unhook and never put the warrior's saddle,
Quarter of long period is enough
To suffer from the white beast called freedom
With the pale-rider sucking everything up
But time no more here comes' Uncle Sam
    Colorful metals hanging on his reaper breast
    Dove symbol yet have eaten the morning crest

(Davao City, Philippines)

Jordan Legaspi

Paper Roses

It was bright sunny morning
The sun was low
The wind was soft and cold
The birds gave its sweet hymn
As you and I watching the sky above
Wishing for a bright future for us
With your hand next to mine you say
    I love you
With tenderness and sweetness
The words cling to me and bring
    me happiness
As the wind blows again and see me
Only the paper roses you gave me
   that bring your memories
As the sun sets I see the reality
    your no longer with me
Only the paper roses in my hand
   that grasp me to you
Only me that dreams of yesterdays
Of you that comes and go to my history
But only the paper roses
Finally the imitation of love
    that of the Lady in May

(City of Mati, Philippines 1997)

Jordan Legaspi

passion- death- resurection

Once my eyes were filed with tears
Now they are filled with laughter’s
Once I was lost and no direction at all
Now I have found the way not to fall
Once I was afraid and so hesitant
Now I have courage to become vigilant
Once I hungered for genuine and pure love
Now my heart’s overflowing with true love
Once I was alone and no one to turn on
Now I have friends my companion
Once I was very weak and so weary
Now I have the confident against furry
Once my burden was too heavy to carry
Now God lightens it for me everyday
Once I was so troubled and so doubtful
Now I have faith within my soul
Once I was walking with in the darkness
Now my life deep in me God truly shines

Jordan Legaspi

Peace...

Is, the soft wind during the day
    and the gentle breeze that covers the night
Is, the calmness of the waves upon the shore
    and the stillness of the ocean
Is, the fertility of the soil that breathe life
    upon the face of the earth
Is, the bright and quite morning
    and the unveiled skies when night fall

Jordan Legaspi

Pen-Man

(Dedicated to all poets
and to all the peoples who have a high regards to poetry.)

What you've seen
what you've heard
is what I am:
the man of dreams
the ambition to build a world
of name to be remembered
in every play of word I made.

Whose fame across
the world of poetry be.

I am what I aspire for
to become like them-
person of inspiration "to all"
to any walks of life:
a pro life not of death;
a believer of love not of hate;
a promoter of peace not of war;
a builder of friendship not of enemy.

I may be miss-understood
but not be wrong.

My trust in Him anchored
my confidence to His will
laid its foundation.

I may be a source of contradiction
but between light and darkness,
there He is present-
between heaven and earth
there He is stretching His arms;
between me and Him
there the truth is-
that what's in my mind is nothing;
that what's in my heart is just an empty space.

I am poet called to live and to write and to disturb
I am a man soon will die
but my work will remain
a portray of "who I am"
whose life is poetry itself:
the face and the masks of beauty and beast.

Jordan Legaspi

Perhaps try to...

Perhaps try to pause for a moment
Collect the pieces of events
History can tell experience will reveal
The image cast of you was still real

Perhaps try to seek solitude
The journey of self to the inner world
Of your thinnest spin of memories
That crept every thought of yesteryears

Perhaps try to ask your self why
Life can be a puzzle or what
Anyway tomorrow yet too far
But at least even shadow of it be aware

Perhaps try to listen
The wind might have to counsel
From the burden loads be loosen
But remember this will make man to feel

Perhaps try to stop
Talking ‘bout them and they’d been
Or what she’s doing or what he yearned
Knowledge is different wisdom is all for men

Perhaps try to be simple yes only you
The call for wholeness
Armored from its downfalls and sorrows
Yet very well nothing to do with them

Perhaps try to say
After all these years
You’ve seen your long lost friend
The image you’ve never seen but it’s you again

Live life for your self
And shared what you can for others
But cannot be the reason why you breathe
Because you have the reason to chose and decide friend

Jordan Legaspi

Philippines

This poem is dedicated to all the Filipinos all over the world

You are the pearl of the orient
paradise with a distinguish beauty
Your daughter gaily- they sing and dance
Your son valiantly- they plant the seed of love

Oh Philippines, my beloved Philippines
old days slowly no more
Your children to distant land they wonder and sigh
Leaving you unwanted- oh my mother land
Some stayed but dream of the west saying
'lash green and rich'
Others survive but looking to the east saying
'milk and honey is everywhere'
While few starts the day hoping for prosperity
as thier sweat watered the land
Oh Philippines once your breast is full of milk
Like as nurturing mother
Were tame and wild seek refuge and find rest
Were our fate leads us to become one and united
To the orient seas- the different faces of Philippines
My beloved Philippines

Jordan Legaspi

Pride

I heard you saying it is the first
of the seven deadly sin
But for me it is a virtue
and its absence cause deficiency
We only need to restore it
our major goal in treatment
For if it is destructive, conceit
and arrogance among our fellows
Then the pride in us properly be called unhealthy
Not a feeling of positive regard
to drew out our potentiality

Pride without humility is a feeling of superiority
But for pride (in a correct understanding) yet humble feels good
of who he is
Aware of his limitation and retains a secure heart
For pride is his justice of admiration
for humanity
Without he alone or she only but share
the success with others
For failure of others has no room in "the heart"
and acceptance never depart

Pride then is a feeling of positive regard of himself
Very healthy feeling a tremendous
motivator for self actualization
He does not need to elevate from others
for he is secure and mature
A genuine self pride moves to condemn not
but to promote no strife
For pride is part of him but not unjust
yet with self communion
Self aware of being not vexed by power
of pride but posses mature and healthy nature

Jordan Legaspi

Qualm

Aspiration of well desired of feeling to do
Establishing once name over in the wide screen
To portray the image of someone don’t know
But they do the face of a long lost man;
In thought for awhile he was gone leaving a space
The born dream of a father to raise him with his word
Meeting the child the family’s big name but was
Bless their souls the oblivion of the world;
To welcome he the face of yesterday’s shadow
They can tell the story but ‘he’ can make the re-odyssey
Of a life from one who can remember ‘who’
This new yet old cannot be a dream but like he;
  The man from the town the Majestic Luke
  Named Peter two in one face but both written in a book.

Jordan Legaspi

Queer feeling

I was alone but not lonely
Gazing into the emptiness of the crowd
Who’s my eyes caught by surprise
With the face beyond my vision
Of a beautiful lady,
I tried to moved towards her direction
But all was an elusion
To a man loosening his reason
And hallowed by his own emotion-
I tried to catch her
But cannot touch even the hair
    like the stroke of her own shadow,
Time had passed and I saw me and she
While I was nailed to my own poverty
The feeling that cannot find its wings
To let go and be the glow of me
And my lips turn to solid stone
Without voice to call her name,

I cannot wait longer now
They took their steps into the train
Ready to the other end
But what else can I do?
I made my vow and to let go
I wave my hands to bade goodbye
But my eyes without sight as she go

I was alone but not lonely
While the train fade away
And I know for sure she will be there
Watching me
But what else I can do but to let go

Jordan Legaspi

queer man

a face was of a man
hidden behind the smile
of the god -odd woman
whose only for a while;
the soul was of him
soon be fatally stolen
from the cup of his dream
of neither clown nor swine;
it was a cursed may be
or a cross upon his shoulder
but no- they cannot be
the judge of the crime he offer
with the gods he's slowly eaten
by the sickness beyond logic-
   beyond sane-

Jordan Legaspi

Red- Horse

Just another you in my life
The love that, but cannot be won
Were behind my smile strife
Of malicious lust and devotion;
Really and it’s true- I love you
Face that is clothed confused lover
That haunted my lips’ cold and blue
While we share peanut and beer;
Under the spell of desire’s note
The anti-charm of fear
‘tis secret playmate in my thought
Tear the shadow from the air;
We both knew who and what the score
Of which is this- the play in its hour

(Dumaguete City, Phil.2008)

Jordan Legaspi

Room # 69

I was so pleased the first time I saw you
I can’t understand myself I keep thinking about you.
I’m so overwhelm with your simplicity and that
    caring attitude you’ve shown to me

Whenever I go you always appear in my imagination,
When I’m sleeping you’re always in my dreams
And when I am awake you’re still in my mind
And so I am now asking

What happen that night on that room?

I’m so content whenever you are around
And sometimes without your knowing,
I secretly take a closer look at you,
For I like the way you are
   and of course your sweet smile.

Maybe you just don’t know
That sometimes I want to show, but
I’m secretly in love with you
After that night in room sixty-nine

And I wonder if you’re still there after all these years
Room sixty-nine the past time of lovemaking

(Davao City, Phil.2000)

Jordan Legaspi

Secret

I like to see you every day
You seem to bloom like the flowers in May
And the sunrise seems so happy
How I wish to be with you near the bay

Just like the bright starlight
That brings joy to us at night
The one that gives inspiration to my flight
And makes my life shine bright

You’re my love that’s for sure
From my heart that is pure
Others think I need a doctor for me to be cure
The disease the thought I lure

But they don’t know
How I much I glow
When I see you flow
The happiness I show

(City of Mati, Philippines 1990)

Jordan Legaspi

Secret and Shadow

At midnight my gray phone gut exited
So sudden silence broke I open my eyes
Searching for it even so deemed my sight
Hello- What? Where? When? Yes!
Few words were enough as my heart beat
So quick I took my shoe and off I go
Across the world between the two avenue
Of people wore the face they forged
And cast the eyes but fixed behind their mask
My feeling grew heavy as my body in tense
It was in this place our hi was first heard
And from our glance caught our lips-
breathless souls as they blew the flame
while guilt crept into their heart clothe with fire
Alas! It rung again disturbed me deeply
Bah! Its over- let the night fly and let the day come
Forget the trade both of us claimed
Let the tears its due- let our sweet goodbye be
For what is love without freedom?
So as too, without peace for this forbidden affaire
And none of us I know- would face the truth
It cannot be a secret in the shadow
without the malice of pain.

(Kasama, Zambia 2006)

Jordan Legaspi

Secrets and Lies

A gentle father
but not
A loving mother
but not
A comforting brother
but not
A calm sister
but not
A cheerful neighbor
but not
An unknown stranger
but not
An angry enemy
but not
It is you- the friendly
but not
It is I- the religious
but not
different faces-
the rule of life
different masks-
the play of life

(Kasama, Zambia 2007)

Jordan Legaspi

See God differently

I can’t tell who God is
But I can feel his presence
I can’t say if she or he
But I can see the love for me

They tell me God is a father
Some say no God is a mother
But for some I am a dreamer
Of someone who doesn’t care

I can’t believe of what
Well, trust to God without but
I can’t explain which whom
Well, just live forget the form

Others taught me theories
The knowledge called science
Just hand me to the truth
About the God people fought

I can’t share one image of God
But I can offer my prayer
I can’t point the heaven or where
But one thing I’m sure, Amen

I can’t prove who and what God is
But I can’t disprove God existence
The only thing my faith can offer you
The beauty of God in me

(Cebu City, Philippines 2004)

Jordan Legaspi

Seed- Season

Sire’ I thank thee
for bringing thy son
expose to the sun
and to the moon
the wishes of his silence

Sire’ remember thy
creation the cause of birth
of the boy bringing he-
dream that cannot die

Sire’ thou got a woman
who’s fairness in beauty
amongst the villagers be-
she who labor life like the sea

Sire’ this yea’
the sagging of her breast
rouse he- the might
bare and bold man to be

Sire’ listens unto thee
thy son soon be
taketh a fair lady
for he too start his day

another story of a man
soon be heard
from the sun down
till the moon covers thee

but soon should he- be
Sire’ giveth the name
of the boy who seek
fame in dry
and wet season
for the seed of your glory
grow soon

Jordan Legaspi

Self Esteem

This is an exprience of love
not of hate or being like a god
This is a thought of reality
not a feeling of insecurity
This is carved in our name
not something for fame
This is a value to own
not an image to be shown
This will shape our head
not to trap us inside our pride
This will purify our heart
not to boast for who we are
Thi is a spirit from within
not a character built within

(Cebu City, Philippines 2004)

Jordan Legaspi

Self- Sufficiency

Our civilization creates not sufficiency
but promotes on dependency
From the specialists, capitalists and more advocates
all well groomed but brings destruction
Sign of progress we can say
common demonstration of dependency;
But drag the humanity to push a little more
to win in this competition;
This becomes the basic mentality to defeat someone:
from military, commerce, and in finance
Powered by unjust pride and moved by the feeling
of self- sufficiency

A way of saying "I don't need you",
because I am better than you
For only the best person
wealthy man like me has the right to be happy
And the intellectual like me cannot be alone
for I am above from the rest;
But we should remember life could be lonely
as soon as we climb without virtue
Humility for instance opens us
for another reality pushing to see the humanity
Or pride that is just without guilt
and it accept reality no ifs and no buts
Bring wider possibility
of growth and development for you and for me

Jordan Legaspi

Shadow and Light

One morning in the ordered-crowded room
Where voice gripped and emotion heard
An old man seated lone and his thought roam
Wondering into the corners of so deep,
While time challenge Guru and Rabbi
In-slave self give reason confront the earth
And let the mute speak of forgotten but cannot die
The spell that haunted the forested thought,
Halt charm of the wise and ancient crept
To the grave the antiquity laid on the altar
Where naked-mystery stood the nave volt
The senses that kissed the neither world sober,
    The fang that give berth oh human tongue
    Hence gods and mortals breathe ‘twas sung.

Jordan Legaspi

Shadow of Truth

Along the tenet and bare horizon I saw you
Swoon figure appeared shapely and real
Make a vow of creed a portray without hue
But stroke of your face yet all was veiled
    and the truth was above the clouds empty

In deadly silence I heard of creeping voice
A deep whispering harmonious musical soul
Amen, again and again I beseech from my depths
The spirited words from heavenly full of zeal
    but the truth was loneliness snare my thoughts

Bone and flesh I grasp the supreme they called God
The belief from a concrete image of great making
Of blind obedience a vexation rises from the mud
Claim of godly servant the virtue for his king
    yet the truth was my life all gray in poverty

In-breathe the earth the savor from the cup I tasted
The ever redolent and pure priestly wine
Upon their holy table to their saintly cave
And offering the whole formula divine
    alas, the truth was all humanly design

Lo and behold the empty world came to pass
Nay horizon, no minstrel the bearer of your face
Even the thoughts painted with faith and love
Proclaimed by tongue the God yet undefined
    till the age of reasoning to endless searching

(Cebu City, Philippines 2004)

Jordan Legaspi

Shall we dance?

Last night I received a text message
from a number not registered in my memory
then came two and three more text coming from a far hedge
that to me a wonder of who and what this person up to me;
'Hi', it started and 'how are you? ' it goes like a cup of tea
touching my lips bitter at first but slowly fills my taste
and questions one after another my digestion of each day
while you seek-asking for more 'bout my hands and feet;
I shared with passion-head like of the dolphins,
    playing in shallow sea
I offered with fashion-breast like of the mules,
    watching the open field
ah! What fate for those who are walking and lost me
alas! Who has the reason to run away fear to be killed?
Just like your text messages reaches me-
    but cannot grasp the whole
The window of friendship that is between us-
    yet still remain of no light inside the hole.

(Cebu City, Philippines Febuary 2005)

Jordan Legaspi

Smoky-edge

We are the lovers but of nay love
the dreams after all these years
behind the doors wishing dove
oh my Bernadeath the ringing of bells;
at times- the beer; the cigarette
calling me to stay but where
the place I should be- the ticket
for a ride, like you waiting here;
bah! what is this loosing my name
without a face now facing the man
the lover, the dreamer but without a fame
just the promise from the beyond;
why you're gone in the brink of time?
yah! yah! they are right- I was wrong
loving you means, dying inside from the start
like a music the melody of emptiness- the song
the forever pain of my birth;
alas! leave me my love, leave me
never say the word- the poison
'I love you' but why- killed me yesterday!

Jordan Legaspi

Sometimes

Sometimes in your life you felt you're alone
A feeling of emptiness and you don't know why
Wake each day the more you are so down
Without reason you can't go on your way

Sometimes you feel like to shout but you can't
Words trapped without passage on its way out
Just to ease the feeling you go on to your usual stuff
With friends hanging around but still vain and rough

Sometimes you want to cry but no tears at all
Looking for an outlet thinking it can help
In releasing the pain or whatever inside so dull
Or maybe the last thing to do yet it won't do

Sometimes you ask many different questions
You might ask 'what happen or what the hell I'm doing'
Perhaps 'who I am- is it a dream or just an illusion'
Maybe 'how could it be or how to tame this feeling'

Sometimes you just smile even it is beyond reality
Wearing the mask but cast the same eyes
Not the face but the soul tortured by vanity
Nay the image of a man but human deep confused

Sometimes you will realize all these are just crosses
Put meaning into it believing it was heavens plan
A destiny that man can't escape written in his hand
But tend to forget that something is behind

Sometimes you should be alone, to learn how to be a company
Sometimes you should be silent, for you to comprehend the outcry
Sometimes you should ask, for you to learn how to answer
Sometimes because of these you become more human willing to care

(Davao City, Philippines 2002)

Jordan Legaspi

Song for him

For him this rhyme is penned whose luminous eyes
Brightly expressive as the day and night
Shall find his own sweet name, that resting lies
Upon the vision enwrapped the dreamers delight
Search narrowly the sight they hold treasure of gold
Human and divine of thousand faith
That must be worn at heart young and old
Measure the words but the meaning forget it not
The ministers' point or you may lose another hour
And yet there is in this no Angel throat
Which on might not undo without a saber
If one could merely comprehend the plot
In-written upon the air where now are peering
Eyes seen the wondering soul there life un-true
Their eloquent words oft uttered in the hearing

Jordan Legaspi

Song of silence

"Don't fade away from me
Cause you're the sweetest memory"
Lines from my favorite song
Following it in my reverie

I can't imagine how did it happened
Walked and leave that day so sudden
Laughter and tear and now no more
Iron voice of you with your eyes you wore

I can't dare to say you're gone
Years and months and days you return nay
Unlike yesterday you're here from your journey
Spending the rest of your time

I can't even see any reason why
Wake counting the whole year and finally
No present to receive on holidays
Chocolates and toys and sight of you to begin the day

"Don't fade away from me
Cause you're my sweetest memory"
Two simple lines but it strikes' anybody
I can't say loneliness dwells and wear

I don't know if I am right but true to me
Seeking the Moon in her troubled sight
Dark side of her sweet songs of yesteryears
All alone in the horizon asking the same question

Her way on the skies the more she become
A shinning star faithful to her vow
The same light that rise and fall without you
But I know that for sure she missed the sun

Until the brake of the dawn and horizon
Waits for Apollo to enter the gates of heaven
And same prayer is always offered for you and for me
Without grace she still counting his beads

Whole day for all the Muses is different now
After that night goodbye I heard you say
Sound of your boots away, away, and away
Under the angry Sun life must go and grow

There're so much to share from the gods to the nobles
The rise and fall of heroes in sage of cruelty
Yes, were all on the journey but no band
But I guess Shakespeare will write a play

You know the emptiness of your presence
Almost death in him Cupid my best friend

But for what reason he alone can say
Tired for carrying bow without arrow, maybe?

Praise heaven he stood and back to life again
Not because of you but for him to continue
The fate of a god to shoot lovers to urge love
Written the destiny of men under the sun

Between life and death was a great fight
Virgin goddess seeking for a reward
From long days saving the flowers of her day
Though weak determined still to be happy

In the woods can’t find her way back
To be at home same of yesterday
The path you’ve thought us along the bay
But reward awaits her- the metallic rose

Every noble in the court troubled about you
They all fly to where direction I don’t know
No trace of him the womanizer Duke
Missing him but gone for good because of you

Yes next to the thrown stayed but nay words to say
Prisoner of hatred that raves the anger
With his possession for the same reason
Day after day fresh wound cannot be healed

So hard to say the fears and the hatred I felt
I miss you all, but what else can I do, things change now
Wishing to meet you in heavens’ doom
Don’t have courage in this day to face and be frown

Like a scene flashed on how each day we crawl
Wounded body facing the screen watching the world’s den
Tears starts to flow but never then shows
The yesteryears we all shared in the same blood that flows

“Don’t fade away from me
Cause you’re the sweetest memory”
So touching very hurting I would say
To forget about you is what should I do

At least I can go now and establish my name
To live life as what they dream for us
Wearing a crown- the possession of love and honor
Though not for now but sure it is so soon

At first from that old town
If only without trying I don’t know and I really mean
Fall almost all the time without you to give a hand
But I learn how to stand to be someone

Even dying I was, but to go on and to live I must
I don’t want to be left behind with dead dreams
Not because I am too ambitious
Only to wear and have my own shoes

“Don’t fade away from me”
Sweet line coming from the depths of my thoughts
Lonely voice echoing through the song
The song that keeps on reminding me of you

“Cause you’re the sweetest memory”
Beckoning the image of you
Only to realized that you cause me to hate
To hate the memories painted with in me

Two lines is enough for me to remember
You in my life yet live in my dreams now
Walking through the shore seeing the horizon
Covered the whole and never to hide anymore

The song is enough for me to see
The yesteryears of you and of me
Father and son both passers of this world
Searching for love but cannot find of what we don’t have

Jordan Legaspi

Spirited Earth

The sower of the field sayeth, lo and behold
    dweller of the earth I beseech unto you
The manly of my hand grew untended and cold
The watchful eyes I wore slowly faded untamed foe
Alas, the day thine seed I threw soon will die
    planted that sooth the mind breeder or nay
    leave at once less death and doom to thee;

The breeder of thy in-sex bean commended and says
    molder of thy sons and daughters heareth me once
Words crept from my breast be the head of you gray man
Awake still let dreary night pass yet behold
    foolish thought let fly but wisdom let hold and stay
Sun riseth soon uttered charm let moon light you sire
    be calm and at ease thinketh before your knee;

The putter heareth thee and he to thee speaketh
Thou speared striketh he-bronze chest
    blood flow red and gold in-rage thy bone and flesh braketh
And be fall the empty earth yet barren on half of scored day
That thou o awful deeds of men and woman bind
Be full of life I sayeth unto you less you dead of nay time
    the crime as if gloves of thy hands off of you my son;

The putter heareth out from the silence braketh
    breath of earthly smell needful at the time of thine fall
riseth you all give heed and be delighted of tongue sayeth
Hour or nay at all giveth hope from thy breeders sowed
Rooted beneath thy skin sustainable life with awe
Enough for thee thy moment anoint thy hands and let plant
     the sun riseth let thine eyes seeith thine hands worketh.

Jordan Legaspi

St. Bartholomew

He was one of them who followed Him
"son" from which his name 'Bar" means.
Once he was called Nathaniel
   who worked with Philip
Sometimes he was named
   Bartholomew the apostle
He was of pure heart which 'law'
   is his guide and life
And followed Moses son of Abraham;
Man of prayer he was
   and was heard form his speech
   and was seen from his action
   and was manifested through his vision
While following the Jesus the Christ.

Jordan Legaspi

St. Lawrence

Another servant among the many
who followed the crowd
and in his passion and dedication
another martyr in Rome
who in spirit was resurrected
and called to be with Jesus the Christ
St. Lawrence by his example
Planted a seed of love hope and faith
for the blind and lame
for maimed and of no fame
for orphans and for widows
for sick and the lepers.
With courage he called them friends
to let the world hear
they are our brothers and sisters
to be cared and to be offered
to the altar of justice and peace.

Jordan Legaspi

Star of all season

…disrespect
…disregard
…disappointment
…demeaning
The children of Egotism
Offspring of Envy and Pride
Self- Centeredness is their ancestor
Accompanied by Hatred
To design their sight and vision
The “I” alone
The “me” and no one else
The “am” and mine only
Together with their charm and poison
…gossip
…accusation
…resentment
…impatience
Believe me they are all over the place
Claiming their control
Fighting for their monopoly
And finally promoting destruction
Their devotion to evilness
The death- creature of many faces
The ruler of Pain and Sorrow
In the darkest depths of heart

Jordan Legaspi

Stone-face

I rise and I saw the bonny plain
Million of flesh empty mouth of tomorrows
Who will eat the bread and drink the wine
Of fair fruit of human fouls;
And plant the seed into hearts of rock
Temple-tomb the living graveyard
Was Juno the bloody gods' sucks
Priestly-amen hails him the red gate guard,
From whence flame of lust crave of pride
Carpeted they man and woman bigot
Wrote apologies using the crucified
And paint death wearing the bishops' hot,
    Creed they say but lo, damnation-veto
    From the pulpit the holy sea droned into.

(Davao City, Philippines 2005)

Jordan Legaspi

Sword and Scale

Dedicated to: The priests and ministers

The wind blows in evening chill
    Were lonely man take leave of his will
A master of his house drifted from his home
    The emptiness of heart confronted by doom,
The solitude whose breath hallows the air
    And choke from deep yearn he cannot bear
While soul sunk into guilt from obscurity
    Of the head who mourn his own death-deadly,
Oh darkness of night you fashioned the fall
    Secretly climbed the unguarded wall
Alas! The tower, his faith slowly no more
    The rape of cassock to him he wore
But in quarter of time horizon open once again
    And morrow for him finds consolation
The knight rises drew sword and kneel
    Face to the east and challenge the bearer of scale
And came to pass the court 'twas with fullness
    Of day the priest should live in holiness
Solemnly have faith, no more tears and sorrow
    Amen! The son of man will fulfill and live his vow

Jordan Legaspi

Taste the smoke

I know you at the age of seventeen
at the great hall where they stay and play
A lady in white dancing with the light
While your beauty glittering in the night
I don’t know if others’ sight fixed on you
But sure enough I tasted you for hour or two;

The music cannot die the puppeteer of desires
Moves the head and carries the toe to ease
the things so blue,
Lady you pushed me to the other side
Pull the fear from the lonesome corners of my youth;

While they are on the state of rave in silence
The music in me cannot fade away yet’
So lively I should let my spirit fly
To search the others who crept below under your spell;

But I can’t hold you longer Mary- Jane
Soon you’ll taste leave me any time of the day
Without the spirit that comes
from the smoke of your voice
Who sung the music of life temporarily?

And find my self again alone
Wondering from corner to corner of doubts
Cannot play the music-new and clear to my heart
Not the broken notes from the old
hall that summoned you for me

But what can I say Mary-Jane
I used you at the moment to keep live
And be there with they who play
The dance that made only for you and for me

Jordan Legaspi

Terrorist on profile

And I heard it wrongly.
He, white man from the north
On his arms banner of democracy
contoured and painted in red
Marching on the sand
rushing to build the empire, clothe-
With justice of the corpse
whose rotten soul of the undead;
They spoke of freedom.
He, the other rider identified pale man
Who rode after them on Eden
to reap Adam and Eve breast
Armored with promises
but terror inside of Uncle Sam
From ages tamed,
but time had change from the fall of the reds.
He turns to a beast;
Taking blood and eating flesh:
become the living bone and soon to be
Door of new age
the birth of hate, their vengeance
Of the nobles who holds the key
of freedom against the free
Of the commoners who grasp the truth
hidden behind their crimes;
Of He, a white man
champion of twisted stories covered with Liberty
Whose book crack and so old
yet painted with white and gold
to hide the ugly Lady

Jordan Legaspi

The blessed wish

Christ in you, the hope of glory.
Of Him and through Him and to Him are all things,
to whom be glory forever. Amen.
And you are complete in Him,
who is the head
of all principality and power.
He that spared not His own Son,
but delivered Him up for us all,
how shall He not with Him
also freely give us all things?
The humble He teaches His way.
Being confident of this very thing,
that He who has begun a good work in you
will complete it until the day of Jesus Christ.

Jordan Legaspi

The Casino conspiracy

Dungeon you are called to serve them
Felony in the city can be a cure for anybody
Reason sometimes cannot be human
  yet sure it will come
For a man to stand
  and seek his life left along the way
Chose to live for the new day
  in the where you're a prisoner of crime
While map each direction to forge
  and play new crime
Going through that big and elegant Benedicts'
Ensnared by one ace
  holding the clock of Las Vegas
And molding the monsters of his kind
Ticktack it started each should play the trick
Against the music but every body should dance
And step by step who knows
  be the next the victim of the mind
Of the Oceans' eleven who tear each card
For the riches is not enough
  but take the heart as the award.

Jordan Legaspi

The court of gentlemen

Some people had forgotten their dreams
Buried it into oblivion deep within
Some people killed their lives
Keep it silence let their wisdom fly
Some people live life's a destiny
Build name and ride in fame
    with obscurity in them'
Some people let go of their spirit of vitality
And chose to live life of' miserably;

How many of these people cannot find
The reason of loving without leaving
    their self-dying
And what else they can do
    so much for cry and end up to sigh,
How many of these people who watch the sky
    but cannot find nor see the heavens
And what else they can pray
    knee after knee on plea but only to die,
How many of these people live justly
    but cannot find life's beauty only cruelty
And what else they can hope for
    after the long day of labor for prosperity

Some people will ask the same question
But cannot find the same answer
Some people will not bother for this inquiry
But cannot put aside the pain of reality
Some people may find time and reflect 'bout it
But still cannot grasp what life has to say

(Ormoc City, Phil.2003)

Jordan Legaspi

The creed of love

We are good at memorizing things
putting words into our head just like a machine
and push the button to start
then the ten commandments and the laws
and the gospels start to flash
in details with all the commentaries-
Some of us offered their lives, time and wealth
studying volume and volume of literature
categorizing them from A to Z and leave them in the library
then the God of history is labeled under theology
and the mystery of the Holy Ghost as if they understood
in full length recorded with all the complex different version-
Others devote themselves doing research
inspired by ancient thoughts using modern approach
to write and to re-write books concerning religion
then heaven again is there with a new meaning far and the same
and hell scientifically explained- presented a new image of fear
for those who knew nothing but A B C-
Man oh man faith is not a pill that you have to take
It is a dose of God not of law but of love
A prescription of creed not just institution but of one family
whose relationship is with respect and acceptance
then God is not a king or a judge who watches us from afar
and the reality of holiness is the working of the spirit in our humanity
the communion of father and child in love
so we have the reason to live and to promote life
the relationship of mother and child in hope:
seeing goodness in everything even death in our sight
the completeness of God and of the human race
in faith- limited and unique in many ways
but with grace, in God we walk together through eternity.

(Cebu City, Philippines 2005)

Jordan Legaspi

The crucified humanity

The face behind the scene
was like a vision of you
The accusation of the authority against you
is every finger pointing to the others
The strike of the soldiers against your body
is every words of blame for their weakness
The thorny grass forced against your forehead
is every burden passed unto their ignorance
The blow of the spectators against your face
is every insult against their condition
The penetration of the nails into your skin
is every judgment against their poverty
The bitter wine that touched your lips
is every curse pronounce against their state
The metal blade that broke your rib
is every gesture out casting every one of them
The shameful death caused by a deadly instrument
is every hands that kills whenever they face
the other side refusing to witness the life-
the purpose given unto them from the heavens.

(Cebu City, Philippines 2008)

Jordan Legaspi

The curved world

It is the moment of light
because we hear the teaching of Jesus the Christ
but the moment of darkness
because we ignore His message of love
It is the moment of richness
because we are redeemed by His cross
but the moment of nothingness
because our faith is little and poor
It is the moment of love
because God reveale Himself to us
but the moment of hate
because instead of believing we condemn Him
It is the moment of peace
because we are forgiven from our sins
but the moment of war
because we cannot accept and respect others
It is the moment of life
because we share in His resurrection
but the moment of death
because we never practice what we preach

Jordan Legaspi

The day...

The day of my sight
Golden sky cried
Blessing to those await
Death for those cursed

The day of my breath
 Life from dust can’t see
Air whispered to earth
Troubled seeking for peace

The day of my voice
Deep with in unheard
New yet chained flesh
Corners of me reached

The day of my sound
Unbound harmony too shy
Silent music in mind
Unseen memories in the sky

The day of my touch
Gentleness nay I felt
Shadow- all I watched
Sensation- the pain be dealt

The day of my flesh
Unseen grayness was
Say I can’t- all was trash
Felt no pain and sorrow ‘twas

The day of my bones
Grasped- I bare and bold
Worried still is and was
Unfaithful hands I hold

Jordan Legaspi

The deadly truth

We are in the same house
the place of prayer as it is called
by them who for a while passes
and make a vow for they're called

The experience destined for us
friend and brother of the same faith
but sudden something disturbed- things change
the anger and the pride comes out from our breath

Though we still go and kneel together
inside the house where we first met
but of no peace from within to share
like a dead prayer hallowed by guilt.

No reason why and how did it happen
the joke we once shared and ended into rage
the company we both enjoyed
but now enemies- couldn’t be in one place

Yes I remember now, a bottle of spirit it's started
and time to go, one joined him in the room
and ended to bed.

(Cebu City, Philippines 2006)

Jordan Legaspi

The diaspora apostles

You are the sons of the earth
inhabitants of the human race

You are the daughters of the flesh
dwellers of the cave of guilt

You are the children of the law
piled by reason but burdened by passion

You are the pilgrims of Calvary
from the river of sin
to the ocean of lament and pain

You are the strangers lost in history
whose creed is crucified through eternity
from the womb of ignorance
to the grave of vengeance

You are the soldiers in sword and shield
but left by strength
of no peace even a quiet place to rest

You are only a shadow of the broken soul
that is searching for light in the morning of fate
but cannot see its brightness
for intelligence blinded your eyes

You are the people of the most high
who build Temples for worship
but without a heart
who erected Churches for prayer
but of no faith

You are what you believe “who you are”
for the eyes of truth can see what's hidden inside
to the dust formed human like you
from whence the breath of life given unto you.

(Cebu City, Philippines 2005)

Jordan Legaspi

The fallen

Lay your weary head and keep thy heart empty
The sun is on his way out dancing in the air
While moon and star fix on him so blindly
Seen nothing the soul that passes into shadowy tear,
Music of Pan from the woods calling thy breath-abode
To come and sing death the tongue of eastern princes
Whose king and lords chained to the nether world
Watched by two headed god the killing and wars,
Oh mans age slowly no more the gates of Hades open
To let go angels of no name and of no face to bare
That crept into silence and consumed the peace of heaven
Leave no bone nor flesh this beast throne without fear,
    The fallen Satan the prince whose eyes like of you
    Malice and hatred clothe you the monsters claw.

Jordan Legaspi

The fallen cities

Hear you people! A voice from the dessert is crying
Behold! Pale Riders from northern sky blew
and rape the children- they strike and leave them dying
while their hands still aiming their heartless arrow;
You sons of the earth open your eyes and see
the lives who kissed the ground for God’s glory
You daughters of the moon listen to the cry beyond the sea
don’t let their prayers force to silence
        like a fallen leaves in spring day;
The walls are fallen and terror crept to the magnificent city
In the center of the earth shining so brightly
        but slowly doomed to death
each tower cannot hold against the fatal brake of them
whose treasure bowl rich
        and intact but turn to ashes as their wealth;
Oh, Peace! Cannot be in this place for no hope from afar
Until behind the bars justice finds her way to end the war

Jordan Legaspi

The five spirits

I have the eyes
yet I can't see me
the physical blindness- my spiritual darkness

I have the ears
yet I can't hear me
the cry from within- the freedom of identity

I have the nose
yet I can't smell me
the body eaten by lust- poverty of holiness

I have the tongue
yet I can't taste sweetness in life
the fate bitterly nailed me- dying everyday

I have the hands
yet can't lift a finger to help me
the fatal death- like a living dead

Jordan Legaspi

The hole

Audacious and licentious still empty
Strength crept in me but don’t know what to do
Wily and done but there was guilt and agony
Unambiguous and unbound but forbid to go
Manful worth in me slowly no more
Scornful day will pass washed of dry morning dew
Like salt yet again kissed the ruthless shore
Bewildered of, with me what it means to you
Character on display the belts of disgrace
Astonishment now and then all was gone,
Nay tiding loathed and vengeance I guess
Winsome will be I am the lonely man,
Put forth all: for like the sanity I will
Without yearnings all the memories I kill.

(Cagayan de Oro City, Philippines 2005)

Jordan Legaspi

The house of Maltus

When I arrived in this house-nothing’s new,
the furniture’s hands were cold,
the decor’s eyes were blue,
the carpet’s all over were gray,
the tiles and the marbles were crack,
till I walked all through the old passages
and passed through the mute doors
and end up to the ground where seeds
planted and would bore no flower
only the roots of solitude after these years
only the dry blood crept to the ground and hide
the memories that cannot be called life

Jordan Legaspi

The Joker's mask

Facing the empty horizon before me
Where dry wind blew so heavily
Chasing shadows of everything I see
Just like the morning of old uncertainty
But what is this troubled thought of you
Like a dagger that strikes my armored chest
Wounded of knowing a friend
    and now I don't know-
After the famous line “I love you”
    that once heard my heart melts
While whose answer cannot let hold of the pieces
That was and is, still the reason I cry
Not a child- not a man who believes
but me- the why that cannot face the truth
of me- the mask that chained my foot.

(Cebu City, Philippines 2004)

Jordan Legaspi

THE JOURNEY

In the beginning…

Above nothingness he created the world
The voice of love whence all things came
The dwelling place and godly abode
Where fowl and beast equal and the same
Living harmoniously night and day;
And out of mud perfected he and she
Bare the image and likeness oh truly
Being body and soul masterpiece of thee;
And they become one whence humanity begun
From east to west they sow joy and reap bliss
And from the north to south thy will be dune
Glorifying thy name above and below the heavens;
    But the wind blows and darkness enveloped they
    Malice crept to their veins mark that day.

Inhabited the land…

Hail full of grace sons and daughters;
Bone and flesh, great and noble at feast
Four-corners is at your feet persuade powers;
And blessed are you the human face of beast
Praise the congregation from the abbey they sung
In-sex the image of faith, the dead god;
And tongue blesses the pit, the virgin fang
To give birth of Adam, live and fed out of cad;
Hymn of the prophet that gives life to thee
And through itself religion, the holy tomb,
Wash with human blood painted the tree
Flesh on canvass, the mystery womb;
    New unchained Moses yet proclaim by law
    On white cassock angel of death bow

But he chose you…

Whence the time had begun
His voice is calling you
Before the day break early than dawn
In his hand and watch you to grow
The mountains may pass away
The waters may go dry and the earth gone
His words for you will stay night and day
Because he choose you the beloved son
To be his feet and hand a soldier of no arm
The ambassador zeal with love to go distant land
Bring his name so they may know
"I am who am", sending you above and below
        For them to know the way leading to me
        Remember I may be far but near thee

Un-welcomed stranger…

A friend ones he was called, young full of dreams
Yet youthful he was, the forsaken fate
And live lone in the hamlet of commoners
The only world he believes the comfort of faith;
With bare hands ate and live the poor man
Have without name ignored by the society
And the heartless Levi, the anointed one
Lips cast amen but blinded blessedly,
The little treasure of God made him whole
Ignorant of the law made his wealth consumed
By the promising religion, cruel people
And dig a pit devotion they say yet only doomed;
    Foolish virgin with a lamp for him to see
    Just like a long lost coin ransom for him to be free.

Another messenger…

Holy mother of the begotten, human form yet void
Mother and child ill-used for power and might
Bring forth salvation, snared bandage of hatred
But the prince planted the tree of life he crept;
And glory shine trough, eye blinded nor gives sight
For the watchers are fast asleep let pass the shadow
And covered the whole earth, casting no light
The sons and daughters of no where to go;
A time raises justice and peace, but last a period
Ruled the land bringing the name, the one and divine
But all inhabitance soon confuse, from the rectitude
Of nothing yet below something from the heaven;
    At that night silence all over the sky when they fell
    From their deep sleep he comes to sound the bell.

And he cries…

Tears dried up my memories of you
No nothing I can give now
And my heart turns into motherly statue,
Less my breath leave the broken vow?
Bitterness upon my veins slowly crept
Like a cancer cell the whole body is dying,
Because of love emptiness and doubt I felt
But soon beloved in-chained heart end the crying
With eyes but cannot see the fruit of the tree
And head yet empty fool of unfaith,
The soul willing to grow but not free
Imprisoned by vanity, eaten by poverty of wealth;
    And I cry, for you I offer my self and die
    Just to bring dead to life, my fatherly way.

It came to pass…

The gallant on robe, none from them remembered
The hour nor the day he left the goodbye he cannot say
While they dance and rave, empty nave is behind
Closed let fall of the temple took nothing and walks away,
His shadow paint the town blue, yet they feel it no
The meager had no time left, seeking for him again
Lit the old lamp to the wilderness fly bid to follow
For faith had passed away, alas! No more God, amen;
The prelate no words to say but the king may convey
Listen iron and bars you statue appear vital and live
Let hear and see wonders, ignorance of illusion for they
Adam and Eve, prisoners of the sanctuary cave;
    Let go of your life, the covenant communion to pan
    Un-pure bread and wine for the crucified son

To sound the silence…

Ladies from the corners, await the groom is here
From his long journey after that day in Calvary
Spoke to rotten bones and wretch flesh amber
Witnessed the man naked in the buff of humanity,
Dead bell calling them, praise hosanna on the highest
But spirits falling-off nay hear the jubilee song
For after three days north to south, east and west
Darkness covered every deceitful and stony tongue;
But behold your king is here, what will you offer
Magnificent altar, marble and brass decorated citadel
Precious images of calf and gout curved stoned chair
The splendor implanted-cross knights from the hell
    Undress your self, un-pure and malicious man
    Proclaimed the three divine by the whimsical clan.

And they hear it not…

On the court creed and vow flew dancing to the air
The rag swept the word, leaving the dust of malice
Lecture of divine master, bringing the world together
But human hand yields, the hidden beast;
The red horn parliament and republic called for statute
Among them baptizing Babel, the golden tower
And hence rulers, potentates are all ill lute
Broken stuff left alone and never to put the old miter;
The new age has come milk and honey no more
The riders raped Eden and bore the fruit, the first fall
To toil the earth and plant seed of life lustful labor
And she sings and dances with her nature, fare and foul;
    Sow faith the land is dead let heart water the dry field
    Rip love, my words that redeem the crucified.

But some remain…

Red horse road seeking the sons and daughters of God

Fire flame from his eye, soon consumed Jerusalem
But the shepherd is awake gather his lamb;
From no where pale man, lo and behold, he called him
What you sow is the ends of time rip your unbelief
And alas follow me, you little one truth will unfolds,
They're the city of Zion praising the golden calf
Carpeted bones off balance the scale bloody dust
Counting the season of nay sun and moon;
But the greatest soon arrive cut the sea to find his way
Leading the gods who marched through ages while blowing the horn
Cast the burning torch to give life, the long lost day,
    Hosanna, hosanna to the highest
    The groom is here let us sung and dances to begin the feast.

The new day…

Glory to the father who created and Eden he gave to they
Where minstrel praised and poet dreams his hymn
Let fly loneliness of heart and worries give no way;
Blessed the son of man hanged for Zion and Jerusalem
Let blood flew to water what they sow
Along the stony ground let grow and yield fruit;
Amen! Amen! The ghost breathe to melt the snow
And touch the cold iron bars to welcome the lost:
The sons who die that day will wonder no more
Women in wilderness found nerve against the serpent
While sin that had eaten Job goodness found his cure
And peace between brothers, Cain and Abel will build tent;
    The journey has ended from death to life were it begun
    The battle of self-mentality yet finally glories to the son.

Jordan Legaspi

The love of Jesus

In darkness Jesus you're the emergency light
When your face shines grayness is gone
The new dawn that comes right after the sundown
Life that revives a dying man in the breath of time

Heavenly king to praise you is what I sing
You're love oh Jesus the joy in all sufferings
And the triumphs over sickness and pain
With every fiber of my being

Your presence in sorrow is my only refuge
In my prayer a loving whisper of courage
Jesus you will take care of everything
Then my heart with laughter end every aching

As I capture each moment of splendor
The savor of its sweetness and its pleasure
Well- that feeling could endure heavens bless
Oh Jesus when I am with you I long no more

To be far from you oh Lord
Neither seek nor aspire question, what for
Because it's agonizing and painful
Jesus without you puts my soul in turmoil

In you faith becomes stronger
With you hope becomes firmer
Through you love becomes deeper
Jesus you made me your friend forever

Jordan Legaspi

The miners' mine

...the inquisition…

What a world full of molds
The old toad told!
Load of gold’s from fraud he told.

Happy is he who
Whose world of cold
The gold from fraud!

...the reply…

Yes! The younger toad told
Of the old gold
From he who told-fraud
But is he who dug
From the cave cold

And is he who found the gold?
Added the younger toad

Bah! He sold and he bought
The gold misunderstood

...in the tribunal…

Cannot be false nor
Cannot be true-fraud
But, the younger toad
Sure of he misunderstood
By he who told
The re-told cold-gold
From the deep cave of old

...in the annals of fraud…

What a world!
Sigh and cry he the old toad
Who carried full of gold
And the other toad
Who collected the false-fraud?
And gave like a blink
That made he see the gold
But not the cave-cold,
Alas! He asked
What fraud he told?
Is it the old gold or the cave of old?
And both took their leave
Wondering in cold

...at a glance…

Remember old toad
The cave is always dark
But can taste light if you give a spark

The gold is always cold
But can be warm
Upon the palm of your hand

And lastly
The fraud of old
Is nothing but
The story misunderstood
By the miners' mine
Full of cold gold hidden in the
Cave of old.

Jordan Legaspi

The new day

Today is the day
of my birth from the dead
The soul longing for rest
And salvation had received,
Today is the day
of freedom from slavery
Of the body seeking for peace
and soul for justice be,
Today is not just a day
but a feast because finally I found
The God who love me
from the very day I saw light,
Today is a great day
Amen, Amen, Amen
Praise the Father,
the Son and Holy Spirit,
forever and ever Amen

Jordan Legaspi

The old wooden cross

The old wooden cross
To the mountains, plains, and seas across
Standing still day and night with a story to tell
All over the land time after time something to reveal

The old wooden cross
To the corners of the earth fresh scene after scene
The picture of yesteryears the whole world had seen
While they watched from the heaven the hanging of their prince

The old wooden cross
Human by design: pride and power the triumph of death
Hanged the man the promised Adam
Sin after sin nailed him not for death but for the rebirth

The old wooden cross
Reminds me of Judas who betrayed Jesus
The man who wonder over the land searching for his precious ones
Greatest teacher: powerful and savior yet a servant

The old wooden cross
The turning point of human history
Out of a tree salvation is already possible for all
Jesus of Nazareth the Father only Son the only ransom

The old wooden cross
Wherever I would be- the same story I heard
The cross that Jesus carried for you and for me
Scratch and turns and wounds represent the fallen

The old wooden cross
Made me to understand, who I am
Like them I seek for justice and peace
Symbol of cruelty yet sign of love from heaven above

The old wooden cross
Signify north south east and west who met Jesus in the center
Great or not; man or woman; young and old to him is one
With limitation that need God’s grace

The old wooden cross
Just simple wooden cross yet for all peoples
Christian or not- Jesus they both remember
The greatest among us God’s example of love

The old wooden cross
Yesteryears deadly machine that called the people
To witness the deadly and inhuman punishment
But today calling us to make a prayer, amen

The old wooden cross
In the altar or wherever it would be

Pointing still to heaven like a shining face
Who promised us that death is only for the flesh

The old wooden cross
Through it I am save at last
With it be a follower of him from death to rebirth
By it my old self hanged and am a new man

Jordan Legaspi

The passer 'me'

Everything in this world will come to pass
The mountains will turn to flat surface but so soon
The waters will turn into dryness but it takes time
The above sky can be reach enough
  by my hands though not now
But everything has its own time
  and surely will come to an end,
Everything in this world is not mine at all
My life soon will leave me but in due time
My family will face the same fate like every body else
My friends the same they will die but
  I don’t know when
But everything will come to day, tomorrow-no one knows’
I don’t know what awaits me here after
They say be sad to day and be happy the next day
I don’t know where I’m going
They say another place a paradise for me
I don’t know when these things will happen
They say be wise like a snake yet be gentle like a dove
I don’t know how it would be if it is meant to be
They say worry not there is God above
I don’t know who if there is someone behind these things
They say have faith and everything will just be okay
But I’ll tell you one thing something missing and that is
    to live life without question to ask
    to live life nothings to change what for
    and to live life not because of something
    but because of the ‘being’ part of life and death

Jordan Legaspi

The presence...

Of war does not mean to fear
    but let peace be seen within
Of sickness does not mean to worry
    but let joy be the comfort to share
Of poverty does not mean to cry
    but let hope to have from nothing
Of death does not mean to mourn
    but to praise God
    for life is taken home
    with the Father- Amen

Jordan Legaspi

The prodical son

It was the morning of my youth that I've met you
Your countenance brings glory to the soul that seek rest
The bearing as if radiance of the sun that brings light
    to the corners of the earth
I go towards your direction and drive my knees as a sign
    of my surrender
Uttering the words asking forgiveness beyond thy
   image I was then naked
Cast my face to the ground tear my hair as if I am crazy

It was the morning of my youth that your light
    cast the face of the night
Oh I felt your hands in me while voices started to sing
My son you called me and then you called me again
And you hugged me and in your eyes everything dies
I could not imagine how dusty I am then
Yet your robe melts the mud all over me

It was the morning I remember with them
    all the host in heaven praising your name
Yes it was not of long ago that forgotten morning
    of the new life for me your long lost son
And of God I thought cannot be found

Jordan Legaspi

The sandals of God

I was born then- naked
In the secret of the nights
I was then bear footed,

I was a child of a poor house
In the hamlets of thieves
I was then a slave,

I grew into a man
But with ignorance
I was then out cast from the society,

But my God called me
To be his mouthpiece
To preach His love-

He clothed me
All these days
Against coldness and warmness-

And share my freedom
That I won in my heart
That gives me life-

And to those forgotten
Be a burning light leading them
In His presence,

Oh, God so small I am
And you made me great
With your everlasting love

Jordan Legaspi

The Strangers

I traveled long days, hiked the valleys and plain
Crossed the river sailed the ocean and see-basin
Looking for a place to laid my heart and head
To take a rest and release my soul from the dead

Sun fly and humility passes by and stayed for a while
Words we shared and the reasons why I sail
Humble with pride revealed the secret to allure
Then start to look back the canvass without a color

Stale let fly of my mind until darkness fall on me
Crept to my veins the guilt hidden from reality
To gain power dark thought the human vanity
For his shadows flange and trap me in cruelty

On foot I go searching for a place to be with
Stony ground I press just to reach the very height
Of journey from yesterdays life yet to come
Image of two figures yet ill-fate from the slum

Feeling of rhapsody another figure appeared to me
Powerful voice he pride the abode of authority
Bowed down to me, cry the wounded soul no more
Power and fame leave your spirited dying poor

Couple of time or more with robe and golden ring
Elevate my self from the rest and made me the king
But departed from me, dying couldn't bear the pain
Dressed up the nakedness of me I felt deep within

And cross the mountain subbing I met humility again
Watching the sky against the earth holding a chain
Don't know why I gazed the horizon so little felt shame
Someone looking at me not humility
    nor pride but Amen

Like a wind warm yet cold drawing out from my humanity
Self acceptance is pride: be secure
   and mature that's humility
Pride if just and humble in nature saying "I am"
Fear as part of my humanity: "what I am" and "who I am"

Time passes by and I have to go and do what I can
To live life the way he presented me but still free
Open for all possibilities that will help me to grow
And if I fail, humility would be there to strengthen me

Jordan Legaspi

The time

People are bound; hold to the hands of life in the hole
Yesterday the events was written in the palm of time
Alone the wind everything had blown away but real
One by one catching the memories painted to the skies

Today might be the terror- the mind creation; to do
Kill the days of dressed monster the unforgettable past
Of every man seeking for answer to the place beyond world
While machine designed to dig and bring it at hand
Yet what and where for no one can escape the reality of death
Beyond the control on man the maker and master of time

Tomorrow just the same wondering with the burden
Of traveling show yet under the coat is a hidden crime
Or perhaps be the victim of time of unchangeable truth
You may travel trough time but cannot be far from your thought

Jordan Legaspi

The tongue that speaks

Speech was given to me
To praise God and not to curse any of His creation
To glorify the Son who’s death brings new life
To honor the Spirit the light and the guide

Speech was given to me
To announce the Good News and proclaim it with Faith
To give witness to the Truth and affirm it with Love
To promote what is Just and act upon it with Hope

Speech was given to me
To encourage those in doubt and in trouble
To comfort those in despair and those who are lonely
To inspire those in sorrow and in pain
To cheer those in tears and broken hearted

Speech was given to me
To say something against what is wrong and what is evil
To share something with sense not just to talk of beautiful
but empty words

Speech was given to me to break the silence,
and to keep the silence Holy

The speech given to me
Is the hymn of my soul- the melody of my heart
Is the song of my life- the music of my existence.

(Kasam, Zambia,2007)

Jordan Legaspi

The unfaith of Lord Daniel

I believe in God; the Father, the Son and the Spirit
But I don't give all my trust to this God above
I believe to the Father Almighty
But still all the troubles He can't convince me
Yes creator of heaven and earth
And all there within: the Angels and the Fallen;

I believe in Jesus Christ
But to ideal Man cannot follow His own ways
Though the only "Son, our Lord"
But look what I did: hung Him on the Tree
Even if he was conceived by the Spirit
But who knows if this is only a perfect fraud
And made to be born of the Virgin Mary
Therefore, He is purely human like you and me;

I believe He suffered under Pontius Pilate
From the crime and only death would the ransom
So He was crucified, died and was burred
To the mysterious grave
I believe He descended to the Dead
The same story I read from Dante who visited Hell
On the third day He rose again and ascended to Heaven
But another story that brings no meaning to me
I believe He seated at the right hand of the Father
While watching the killings for His Name;

I believe in the Spirit the other person in the Trinity
But the unseen, the result of Ancient Philosophy
I believe in the Holy Catholic Church
But poisoned my ignorance and leave me hungry and thirsty;

I believe in the communion of the Saints
But pay homage to the Holy Tomb and Sacred Stones
I believe in the forgiveness of Sins
But in my tongue I keep the Devil the "Other Theologian"
I believe in the resurrection of the body
But bring them again into captivity chained without dignity
I believe in life everlasting
But I keep on dying, lying and pretending;

Amen,

My creed with heart that praises
and head who curses
Amen…

Jordan Legaspi

The vocation

The wind blows whispering words of love
From the north to the south a peaceful dove
Across the mile- west to east a gentle touch
And the warmth fills the coldness of my heart

The waves flash till daybreak a caring kiss
Feel this emptiness with thy master’s bless
From nightfall ignorance you wash great amen
And the tenderness painted oh thy heaven

The everyday offering burned
A little candle great light cast its shade
From the hills thy words of hope echoes
And the mountains thy joy is embracing arms

Earth breathe the freshness the dawn of faith
From age to age remembering the glorious death
Reaching to my ears the solitary life He offer
Bringing salvation living life rooted to prayer

Jordan Legaspi

The Web

Sometimes life can be puzzled by love or by pity
The feeling of every young; grew undersigned heart
The admiration the sight of what we called beauty
But fixed of what or might be a sisterly as a part;
Easing troubles sometimes but cause to fall
Oh not too much while the help is disguise
Web of life caught the feeling and let it save one soul
Need to cut not the spinning of the name-lives;
Be a father but nay nor be a mother or who on that day
The lover to feel but not at all a great pretender
Tortured by emotion yet determine to say
Not your dreams not your aspiration and of course not for;
Peter an ordinary and simple guy yet mysterious man
Like a spider he crept in every chance he spins and move.

Jordan Legaspi

The wedding of Venus

This morning when I passed by
Rare flower caught my eyes
Who with a welcoming smile
In the garden among the others-
grasses, trees, and the other flowers
I stayed for a moment
Enjoying her fragrance
And into my heart carry it for a while,
But someone arrived
Took away the wonderful time
In his hands the flower whose'
Beauty is beyond to compare.
He took the flower
And to the altar he offered her
He made a vow- a promise
forever he will take care of her
forever they will stay together.

Jordan Legaspi

The woman that I ever knew

Dedicated to: the mothers all over the world

Life shares the ups and downs
But fate been kind the downs have been few
I guess somebody would say I've been lucky
Or perhaps would say it's all because of you
If anyone should ever write my life's story
You'd be there between each line
of pain and glory
Because you're the best thing
that ever happened to me
There have been times when life were rough
But always somehow I made it
I made it through
Because for every moment that I've spent
Just loving you the woman that I used to know
Life yes my own moves into shadows
The mysteries I crept into
But again because of you courage I do follow
Don't even realized from downfall I rise
And okay being with you
Or heaven have favored me
from my journey its true
If I will fall but then again through agony
again its really
Your love the reasons left in me the woman
In my history
Because you're the best thing
ever happened to me

Jordan Legaspi

The word 'NO'

Two letters to form ‘NO’
Word with different meaning
   of change or tolerance
For what ever it means to you;
‘NO’ can be a refusal or can be a chance
   for something or for someone
That concerns you and me in any ways
That for whatever reasons
   of the word ‘NO’ for me and for you;
Well I guess I have a clue
It might be positive, or might be negative
    or perhaps its nothing just ‘NO’;
Again ‘NO’ this is something
That makes a big difference
    of saying it in different time and place;
To handle this two letters ‘NO’
Well, I think I know but sure this is ‘NO’
    of what I mean it
Because ‘NO’ is what I am searching to know
   for me to say ‘NO’ or to ask why ‘NO’

Jordan Legaspi

Thief in Paradise

Sometimes looking at
Sometimes caught between the act
Life a thief in paradise
A lost soul nothing to dice
A while hell is open and come in
But don’t know what the other’s doing
A moment lately I don’t know the day
Heaven for a moment open up and go in
But don’t want to stay where the others been
Oh in paradise I am only hanging on a cliff
Empty bottle swims on the ocean
Without any importance and of you oh wise
The paradise is such a big disguise
For me only thief in the paradise

(City of Mati, Philippines 1998)

Jordan Legaspi

This is 'Me'

I am an ordinary man
living in an ordinary world
where people dreaming of extraordinary things,
I am a common man
with common thoughts and ideas
trying to figure out our differences,
I am no body and my name soon be forgotten
while trying to make a difference,
I am and this is 'Me'
the guy person whom they cannot see
so little yet with big role in the society-
the guy whose character
in nothing but just a man in the stage
that without me it would not be
a complete play of reality-
the guy that cannot be the best, but,
the guy that cannot be the least.
If ever you still don't know 'Me'
then start asking 'who am I'
and then you will understand about 'this is me'

Jordan Legaspi

Thousands of expression

Silence consumed enthroned himself
In-robe gesture and no one cared
The sound from the fallen leaf
For sometimes word cannot be heard,
Alone the nave where minstrel play
The ballad of wilderness where cedars grew
Colorful vestment flew to thin air it sway
But hallow bells cannot speak but awe;
To the shadow cast from the east of Eden
Whence life begun but end to empty hole
Heed him from them who mock the garden
But something happened that day, that fall,
    Somebody took the cup and shared to him again
    Broke and ate bread to seek happiness not chain.

(Cagayan de Oro City, Philippines 20050

Jordan Legaspi

Time and Space

When I enter into that room
I saw nothing only empty horizon
While the ray of light cast
And from something thought will last

When I enter that room
I saw something the idea and its form
But beyond the ray is and now was
Something un-grasp the being just pass

When I enter that room
Thinking I will see something
Not the nothingness that I've seen
But I don't know which being

Jordan Legaspi

To Eisuke

Dedicated to: Eisuke- a Japanese friend

The sky is bright
like the smile of a child;
the sea is wide, friend its true
like you, a gift and a blessing too
the air is warm and cold
like the tough of my folks
the earth is abundant
flowers bloom, grasses everywhere
   and trees all day long praise'
oh God! great and wonderful
like no other but you alone
who gave me a friend
   whose name in my memories remain.

(Little Bague, Philippines 2005)

Jordan Legaspi

To happiness

In the morning of my life this is what I see
The beauty of the world where children are free
And their smile bring hope each day

In the morning of my life this is what I hear
The lullaby of mothers carrying their babes with loving care
And their hymn of joy gives meaning into my life

In the morning of my life this is what I feel
Being secure in the arms of my home
And their presence provide reason for me to live

In the morning of my life this is what I smell
The sweet fragrance of the early dew after the night falls
And made my whole world new

Jordan Legaspi

To have or to be

To have something in this world gives me a name
But when this something no more I am then unknown
And I realized to be is different and this is everything
To be “I am” less known but God he is my back bone

To have title in the community made me great
But when this title is taken away I am nobody
Then I reflected to be is noble
  and this is more than a crown
To be me no possession but in God I am enthroned

To have power and gold elevate me with high fame
But when these things gone
  so little like an ant crawling in the sand
So I woke up one morning live in reality of who I am
To be me bare and bold but in God’s eyes I am a worthy man

The dilemma in me- the who I am and what I have
Two different images the inside and the outside of me
Identities based on possession is very dangerous
Rather than selflessness and humble I am in bliss

(Published by: Gethsemane Parish Bulletin,
Casuntingan, Mandaque City, Phil.5 Oct.2003)

Jordan Legaspi

To Lady Agatha

I called your name but the wind took my voice and flew
From the deep night oh Lady Agatha
I broke the silence but stillness over took me
Were promises painted the manor and to loneliness it died,
And look at the gray and cold-dark house again
No breath only shadow of emptiness
Of the songs from the past of the lover who sigh and cry
And from the doorstep leading the room of solitude,
While faces flashed on the wall cast the secret into their eyes
And tears of emptiness fell and they're everything Lady Agatha
Were moon refuse to lit the night and the sun so gloom
    then it turn into a cursed history my Lady
Your face I can't see my love forever I will have it no more,
Words halt come out the last goodbye
Till the ushered-bloody word cut my heart
And silence enveloped our eyes and is the night forever
    be of no reason to end
Were colorful skies that see will witness the dream
    Of a man that cannot be of the same again
    Of a woman that cannot be won again
For life cannot be still but soon to its grave find its eternal rest

(Davao City, Philippines 2002)

Jordan Legaspi

To Lady Amor

In the midst of loneliness bear it no more
No sight of my friends yet you came my Amor
Seeking for comfort the value the need
To have my consult from the fate I bid

Lady I thought in my dreams will pass
The solitude of this feeling that was
Then one or two the moment I know you The feeling is the same friendship of no clue
Well, I may say Amor my emptiness sway Moment by moment we share but anyway I knew I couldn't have you forbidden love maybe For the emotion trapped day by day
Yes the truth is I admire you there and then When the world is asleep I gain it from heaven
The feeling left from that acquaintance
Dreaming of you my Amor I guess the best romance

Yet friendship that's what to me you can offer
Though to see you the pain I can't bear
For thy thoughtfulness I was healed
From the secret tears of thee my love can't reveal

A friend of you my heart I ought
Sharing intimate moment expectance I was caught
Will leave, I mean destiny that is written
In my hand to accept both of you is only in vein

Amor the lady in my reverie my fantasy yet the reality
Amor the friend in my heart 'twas thee day after day
Amor my happiness in the morning after the sun down
Amor the lady in my dreams but cannot be mine

(Camiguin Island, Philippines 2003)

Jordan Legaspi

To Lady Christine

I saw you with him Christine
With a smile whispering to the air
Like sweet angel above the heavens
While your sight fixed to the open
And let dream fill the darkness temporarily
A wondering eyes searching every night
Watching the child asleep bed on his innocence
You were there Christine, my dear Christine
Throwing petals gently touched the ground
Like the deadly silence enveloped the heart
To enjoy the solitude alone
For your presence dreaming is heaven to him
But cannot let dream asleep forever
For night will leave darkness cannot be still
For those who see not the meaning of dream
And for me who see him Christine
Many times I painted it to the skies
Hoping to see the light once again
If I'll fail, but I know you will never will
Be there Christine
Light the night and let him shine once again

(Davao City, Philippines 2000)

Jordan Legaspi

To lady Cleofe

...You're like an angel gliding
across the passages leading to the depths
of the secrets that cannot be in peace,
...Your graceful feet touch
the floor leaving no marks of any memories
that would invade the heart cannot be in silence.

...Your white wings clap gently
like the fingers of Apollo playing the harp
to summoned sleep to the restless god,
...Your hair flew like the Graces in the winds
who dances around the court of Zeus
from whence crowned of woes'.

...You're like an angel lady Cleofe
into my solitude- doors of thoughts
like a child so alone and of a broken man.
...You're there of presence so innocent
in the woods of my fantasies
that no place that cannot be in time.

...Oh lady Cleofe, imagination yet look so real
for a man can named you
like an angel of no face resembles,
...Oh lady Cleofe, creation from the deep
of a man who cannot find
the way to rest from his endless quest
of love cannot be his.

Jordan Legaspi

To Lady Dovie

In memory of: Dovie Venus L. Cuestas

You count your beads again that morning
Repeating the words that is-
Your treasure that was kept inside your heart
-our Father in heaven…
-hail Mary full of grace…
-glory is to the Father, Son, and Ghost…Amen
The formula of faith expressed
While you gazed to the skies
Letting go of the good things my Princess
-your family
-your friends
-your life…Amen
The strength that I cannot comprehend
The pain I felt but cannot be seen
The loneliness that I've been
But in you everything is already destined

The beads slowly placed into silence
Your lips took the last and first sweet smile
While your eyes searched our faces your last glance
-my dear sister I'll be missing you
-your prayers will be the fountain of values
-your beads will be the memories of you
That ones God gave me a holy sister like you
-whose life is offered to Him alone
-whose gesture of love is union with the passion
-whose dreams is hope giving to all of us

Go now my sister
Peace unto your journey
To God who called you awaits in His glory
For a death of His saint is a life in eternity
Amen to the Father, to the Son and to the Ghost.

(Cebu City, Philippines 2004)

Jordan Legaspi

To Lady Helen

I was there standing alone
My sight fixed unto you
While my heart in-rage my thoughts
Of those nights you gave me light
To let me see my way
Lady it’s not easy to let you go
But it kills us both to hold you
I know I’ll see you no more
But this, your dreams will come true;
I promise countryside maiden
Never to forget you, Lady Helen
Your memories will live
And keep it burning day and night
For the love we shared
Was a treasure precious than gold

(City of Mati, Philippines 2000)

Jordan Legaspi

To Lady Luna

Your anger cause
    to shut the doors'
Of the east that when's cast
    something had a face,
Oblivion of the story
    oh lady Luna
They dig up each treasure
    of your days before
But cannot find
    the dagger from your hands
    that pay the death,

Your voice resounded
    the ringing cry tune
Of the betrayal of
   whom you love
The Duke of the countryside,
Hanged him
    once again heard
From the east of your grave
    oh lady Luna
Whose love deprived

Why cry why sigh
    let your grave with you die
Don't come back
    from the woes' forever be lock
Rest in peace then,
    let heaven give justice
    to him.

(City of Mati, Philippines 1999)

Jordan Legaspi

To Lady Madeline

You Aare the girl an old friend of mine
Fanny and gay playmate to him James Dean
Acting in your childlike felicity
In a meddle cartoon a Sylvan Deity
Neither temple nor castle pride of the wooden cross
Till now you haunted me farinaceous muse

You are the lass an old friend of mine
So innocent so pure tenderly friend
Each day I'm walking with you near the brook
The eyes of mine ignoring your matured look
To show each day for us the morning rainbow
Burning colors shine in our heart without a clue

You are the lady living next house
Whom my boyhood saw the lady of Paris
So long then trapped wanting for more
Burred never me but the gods you adore
Find the reason to know not for the lady was gone
Wondering I don't know but she'll be here soon

You are the woman that I knew before
For seven years at home but still no cure
I saw you then simple yet elegant in nature
Like an ice melting under the sun a sad creature
If Harry Potter can endure holding his magic wand
And make wish to roll back the time

My memories of you oh woman
Flashes back the short hand of time
From the faces I knew from the countryside
The King and Queen were the only game we play
Bah, the woman flees going with Mr. Swine
From north direction far as Houston Island

The Lady of yesterdays I mean
Dream, dream away written in deep sand
A little glance is enough alas the wave so violent
You would know how I wish you in my hand
Even the mirror can't tell the joker's card
That somehow you might think of my own scent

My friend met the lass of Lady Madeline
The company in my rugged grass
Spending each venture day by day
That somehow we found the only key
Were locked souls in the absence the lover tortured?
Man after man in Miami or Texas' they wore

The girl thought me how to play
Horse ridding the deep brown toe's happy
What I did joy from that old June

Beyond any comprehension I will turn
The sickness to cure of the tender lion
Well they say she will be fine with her own design

Oh, that figure’s of you under the sweet moon
Leaving the chain unbroken next to Marry Malon
No other companion a little one to allure
From the corner of thought you will always bore
Turning into a dream taste for gods dine with
And would say goodbye and forget you till our death

Jordan Legaspi

To Lady Magdalene

The leaves are gone
in the middle of summer day
no flower to be found
in the month of May,
Silence echoed in my ears
while dry wind from afar
kissed my lips,
-Why so sudden my love?
You said hello and bye
You left me without a trace
-Is this what you called love?
Magdalene hear me
and send your heart home
before the sun falls
Magdalene come back
to my arms once again
before the moon dies,
But if you can't
Magdalene I'll close my eyes
and to silence
I will end up my cries.

(City of Mati, Philippines 1998)

Jordan Legaspi

To Lady Mary-Ann

Everything’s so blurry
And everybody’s empty
Pre-occupied without you
My whole world surround’s you
And everyone’s so faked
And everything is so missed up
I cannot lie at all I
stumble and then crawl

Everyone is changing
To make up your own ending
Because I am lost without you
When you shoved it in my face
There’s no one left that‘s real
And let me know just what you feel
I cannot live at all
Then I stumble and crawl

You could be someone in me
You know that I’ll protect you
I wonder what you’re doing
There are oceans between us
You could be my scene
Imagine where you are
But I know that’s not very far
Then I stumble and crawl

Jordan Legaspi

To Lady Rhona

Shh! I heard someone calling
In you I trust that was the saying
But sorry I know I failed
Fear maybe or shyness this I'm holding
Song of time I thought I could dine
Shh! But anyway I'm still fine

Shh! I remember some days
That sailing takes me away
To the place I though it was happy
A dream for not 'cause everything is clay
But it's only a wind that carries me
Shh! Away, away, away from me

Shh! Just keep your time
The memories of that sign
Maybe dancing and singing
At last life is moving
Going out, going in for a venture I mean
Shh! I heard it again

Shh! in you I must trust
But in my thoughts a thing
Oh, Shh! the only you I like to dream
Yes many turning into a dead ring
But I beg you to staying
Shh! let anybody heard it not my refrain

(City of Mati, Philippines 1998)

Jordan Legaspi

To Lady Rosalva

The moment I saw you
I thought it was Venus I saw
The goddess of love and beauty
Were gods and mortals adore thee

My eyes cannot believe it
In the center of the garden
A creature upon the golden leaves
Playing the hymn with the flowers

While grasses danced and swayed
Hypnotized by the voice beyond to compare
The charm that enchanted my ears
Of what vision that keeps me blind

I thought it was a dream
For a warrior who missed to sleep
Bur no it was a goddess and it’s true
The woman I love from long ago

(Davao City, Philippine 2002)

Jordan Legaspi

To Lord Dale

It is all from the will’s might
Like a star shining so bright
With all the graces-treasured
No reason to change but to filled
Like a garden rich and lash green
And lovely are the flowers after the rain
In the heavens nay silence of praises
The path for godly happiness
Even if life meets death
But there’s meaning here on earth
In memories beyond to compare
For seven years will end here and there
and strength finds its rest
and life’s treasures remain and are blest

(Ormoc City, Phil.2003)

Jordan Legaspi

To Lord Damian

Loneliness strikes me evenly
The gray sky as if to shade me
While sitting on the river unfriendly
Does slowly rising above my knee

Emptiness crept under my cloth
Just like a whimsical story untold
While counting the heavy clouds
Pressing each other to me very cold

Alas! A long lost friend I heard it again
Dead voice from the earth stood before me
While water cascades to ease the pain
To undress my self to let go of the past dead

For the person I admired most
With me all time shame of nakedness
But my thought life should start
Soon the river well passes just like a kiss

A walk of life finally I can say
Gently leaving the waters behind
Another day the re-start for a long journey
Without shield but a knight nay-blind

Jordan Legaspi

To Lord Dante

Upon the hole crept the night
   Passing to the door of secrets
Where soul rested seeking solitude
   From the outside world of un-belief
Penetrates into the heart-spirited
   Where darkness only his guest
On the floor engrave
   The face that bare the name-discord
The unwelcome creature from the grave
   And the only master cannot be forged
Lying in the stone neither flesh nor bone
   Where they fear amongst all
But destiny upon the thread of life awaits
    To them who seek and find death

Jordan Legaspi

To Lord John

I know you, someone from the other shore
Not so old but gray hair gives the advance of years
I heard you from the other side speaking wisdom.
The lion that cannot free himself from the net- you’ve started
While a tiny creature took his chance and bite
To let go of the beast and freedom for him that day;
Then you started another thing
Sharing words forgotten
The bird in the cage helplessly and the roaring cat
Climbed and crushed the little creature inside;
The cruel world made of man- your last speech
Yes, you’re someone who has nothing to give
Only stories that fought fear and taught me to rise
Not to free the lions or to jail the cats
But to recognize the different masks my face has

Jordan Legaspi

To Lord Mark

In memory of: Dennis Mark L. Cuestas

When you left that day
No words, no final embrace from you
And since then the world
Never been the same again for me

Whisper my prayer of goodbye
And my vow to continue
The good fight
Facing the challenges of life

And face behind me to take a look once again
Your touch that feel my shoulders
While your voice reaching my ears
Enough to wake my fallen senses

But, what happened?

So sudden no trace of you
Until the heavens is in silence
Sending his message
To pay homage to a noble Prince;

I can’t hold you from your final journey
Towards the place I know my destiny too
But when my time summoned me
I’ll kiss you- we’ll sing and dance;

We’ll see each other
And we’ll be together
My dear brother

(Cibu City, Philippines 2004)

Jordan Legaspi

To Lord Theody

To the farthest sky I saw it before
The face painted with red and block
Hidden behind the clouds- unsure
From the morning crest still heavy and dark
Though wide without light wondering still
Cannot stop seeking which heaven is
Until eyes of faith refuses his will
Blameless earth to cast it to the un- forgiven
The stone who stirred the horizon
For everything cannot hide forever
From the man who abandon his son
Who lived against the wind no belt to wear
Time might fly without consolation- surely dies
Buries his head and raises his chest- man why

Jordan Legaspi

To Lord Willaim

You can call me by my name
But still you don’t know me
You can say something about me
But still not a guarantee you know me
You can make a sketch of my face
But not the whole of me
My friend I am is not what you see
All the time things do change
My friend the voice you heard from me
Are temporary they will fade away
My friend the true the “me” is simply-
The person you can love even if
I am not who I was
Because self identity is to be free
From judgment and slavery
From the “person” created for me
Because of my name and fame
Because of my title and address
I was put to a box cannot moved
That set me away from the real me
You know the real me is the “man”
Not perfect but willing
to grow under the sun

Jordan Legaspi

To Miss Junhiga

Early in the morning I'll go
Catching the time with you
I don't know if you do
Recognized me after
   that seven thirty

Monday to Friday I am in a hurry
Almost late because of the
   evening dates
But still don't know
   the score and the story
I glance at you but I have to go

Tough man is my first period
Late again will cause me discipline
In the field like a bird early everyday
To catch the early worm
    from the ground

But no chance to roll back the time
Ring and ring and it ring again
Sorry I have to go
But surely you'll see me

In the same place
The field that we both became
Friends on that very day
I know soon this morning
    Same for you and for me

(City of Mati, Phil.1998)

Jordan Legaspi

To Miss Larry

I am a prisoner of my thoughts
Trapped inside of no way out
To express the loneliness I feel
To you I know there is doubt

I am a prisoner of my affection
Cannot find the door of leaving you
Despite you defile and hate me
Believing the love is my manly passion

I am a prisoner of no will
To start again and leave you behind
And face the world with different zeal
With you I know things just be fine

I am a prisoner of this cell
Of no passage out everything is lacked
Light is just enough but everybody is dark
Of no reason to stay but the cell means to love

Jordan Legaspi

To Miss Louis

Forfeit the game
Takes you out from the frame
Cover up your face
Too fast can’t hold the pace
You love the way I look at you
But walk away a mile or two

My pride is broken
Before somebody else, from then
Puts your name to shame
Can’t run the race, but not to blame
You just can’t last and be the fool
While taking pleasure, building wall

The things you put me through
To think you’re never wrong, though
Tears and pain is a smile for you
Compassion is not part of you
The way I’ll hurt my self again
You take away “me” when I give in

You want to act like you’re someone
And be the next to no one
You love the thing I say “I do”
Just to get back to you
And my pride is broken
Because I know, I love you then

Jordan Legaspi

To Miss Murielle

I saw you under the acacia tree
Thought gaze at the field empty
So deep yet so wild
The message your eye held

You press the wind feel the chill
Waiting for a moment less you kill
The silence comported the lonely day
I knew it but I don’t know why

The shades slowly gone my friend
But took not the chance at your hand
Off of you the best thing to do
Let go of her that consumes you

Yes I knew her from that very tree
I remember the lash green gives beauty
While the minstrel sing the song
And the fowl dance along

But that was yesterday
No nothing left just the memory
Its trunk grew dry and very old
My friend her warmth turns so cold

But to keep the glum away
Lay a hand plant a tree-courage to stand
Bare not the senses and mere it either
The love that flew once will bare flower

(City of Mati, Phil.1998)

Jordan Legaspi

To Miss Rolly

You said love was just a state of mind
And for you really never had the time
And everything that you meant to me
But it is over now as far as I can see
A puzzle made and is blind
Oh! Is written in the pages of history

Things are so different now you’re gone
And now am caught in the middle
All` I can think about is you
Moving on- she brought me brighter days
Like a memory that I cannot erase
I thought it would be easy I was wrong
Even though I am with someone new

Jordan Legaspi

To Miss Simon

I don’t want to talk to you anymore
Bite my tongue every time you’re around
Hand over my heart
Two weeks and one hour I slaved
Oh if you’d grow taller than a brick wall
When you’re near me flex that fake grin
That breathing less air beats the ground
I swear I’ve tried everything within all my power
And now I got nothing to show
From now on I want to start holding my breath
‘Cause something inside me has said more than twice

Hand over my mouth
I quite discerning between ego and timing
That it‘s still worth its weight in gold
When you start to speak
    and my own broken stars to boil
High fibers to a better judgment
Love twos to you my fickle friend
My judgment is once again proving to me
So from now on I want be so much more wary
That saying less, I will gain more
You brought that art of silent war

Jordan Legaspi

To Mr. Death

They say this question is ridiculousness
A funny feeling and only the emptiness
Barren thoughts yet realizing it not
A man equipped but can’t untie the knot

Some told me this inquiry is imagination
Reality trapped in mind creation
Thin and colorless words along the wind
Men flesh and bone but can’t bend

Others shared something of what it may
Untold tale of legend or history
But unrecorded without tongue can tell
Men clothe with emotions but can’t feel

Few spoke about them
Fullness but less, different yet the same
Breast cradle of from the womb
A man formed and deformed in the tomb

Jordan Legaspi

To Mr. JMD

The eyes- the cause of my death
Not the flesh, but the spirit build over years
It penetrate so deep- the hearth
To consume my logic, to cleave my tears;
The man slowlly no more- another fall
Blindness was too beyond sane
Knee unto his kneel- the human after all
Decieved unto deceiver, my last claim;
Of sweet words and taste of lust
The dropp of velvet wine malicious tongue
The promise, the empty song nay to trust
This confined-provoked man, to hang
The painful truth- written in the old book
To be a half breed man- nay a practical joke

(Dumaguete City,2008)

Jordan Legaspi

To my God

At the dawn of my life
In my mothers womb you fashioned me
In secret you molded me
And formed the un-measurable beauty

In the morning of my life
You're still there giving light
For me to see the world with delight
The heavens, the earth and seas

Then I saw the rainbow
Like a passage way to eternity
To the blue skies that hallowed above
From the green fields that gives rest into my eyes

At the seabed clear and pure water
While fish danced and weeds swayed
And rivers and streams run freely
While the snow freeze yet with reason wonderfully

If I face here and there
Mountains, valleys, and plain I see
Where grass flowers and trees
All day long praises thee

Oh God, what wonder you gave
To me little less than a god
Surrounded with good things and plenty
Overflowing with your love night and day

Jordan Legaspi

To our Lady

Rejoice oh Mary
   Heaven blest you
A child be born from you
   And be raised to Nazareth,
Mary be glad
   God favored you
Holy thee- who dwell
   With you oh Mary
The message of love
   From God above,
Sing your songs of praises
   Let they people jump and dance
Oh Mary the chosen one
   Be the fountain of friendship,

Mary, the new Eve
   Who carry the Holy Child
With Joseph who fathered He
   In silence laying in the manger,
Nazareth- hosanna, hosanna
   To you be born the great one
King of the kings and Lord of all
   Forever and ever, amen

Jordan Legaspi

To the flowers of Mary

One by one you peak them the flowers of Eden
Into your hand find the rest from the long journey
Going to the place beyond the coast of sin
Who day by day earth is eaten leave rotten come to decay,
The grass grew but after a while dried as the wind blow
Petals cannot hold now to the ground their final home
The graveyard built without doors from above and below
For the shores of love cannot enter into ever doom,
Destined to shadow were life without tree to rest
Where water overflow and lash green it brings
While birds sings and butterfly showers the crest
And the new day where flowers bloom and springs
    For Mary reap the flowers and carry them to her Son
    Who seek wisdom the fruit the promise for all men?

Jordan Legaspi

To the woman next door

Your beauty cause me to dream
That someday I may know your name
Your simplicity call my sight to follow your way
Each moment you pass by and so happy

Day by day at the window I saw you
With that golden eyes painted with love
That gave me courage to do the same
Though I can’t bear the pain of loving
After I was left by your own kind

Maybe I’m too quick or so weak
To undress my heart for your sake
Or to hard to let go of the memories ‘we’ shared
And the laughter and tears ‘we’ shade

Finally I lay my mind
Hard to take caused my heart to break
Living behind were ‘we’ begun
Woman I love you but I have still this fear

That I might be the loser
Again and again with this kind of game
Yes, I understand you’re different
But cannot blame me after that love affair

Anyway I do believe
Love cannot be measure by the gain
But by the pain the lover had passed
Despite the hardship of the relationship

Jordan Legaspi

To: Miss D.

I saw you last night
Standing with friends in delight
While watching the game
As we’re in behind sneaking

To know you we’re eager
Together with all the gang
We drew nearer and nearer
Noticed it no-well it’s alright

Finally last night we started
Your friends and mind talked
Simple conversation yet so cool
From all the laughter we shared

That night was the first start
After the game we all go
The same with them headed to the park
The very night were lovers’ excite

The simple hi end up in try
To have the acquaintance
For us to nurture the feeling
To let it grow and that’s true

Yes lovers we become
So young: wild and sweet
Though lasted a month because you go
For a vacation be back don’t know

But the short days we have
Full of nice things hard to forget
Thank you I will be missing you
You leave but I keep your memory

(City of Mati, Philippines 1998)

Jordan Legaspi

Touch a bone

From the countryside I was
Wondering yet builder of dreams
From breaking of the day
Till the night cover the sea
While different worlds confronted me
A touch of a bone I would say
Without sword to untie the mystery
To the breast hidden without rest
Devoured flesh and beaten thought
And trapped spirit twined force
Apollo wondering with Cupid
Searching for love without beauty
And of Pluto in the nether world
Burned torch but can’t see the way
Alas, moon lay on the day
And let tasted the gloom
While the sun slept nothing to give

Jordan Legaspi

Tunnel of love

Getting crazy on the life I've choose
I'd been riding a train it goes
Where the passenger they slam and scream
Singing about sex blade of torture and shame
And I don't know where I'll be tonight
But you'll know wherever my flight
They had ticket for the next ride like me I was
Victim of the long slept night under the sun-cuss
In a scream ring of faces the whole ban of man
And saw flashes standing in midst of old rugged train
I took of my silver the legacy of earth
Alas remember me this is my own brain-belt
I put it in my hand in my pocket crystalline
Thinking it would be the next kiss to be given
But long ago and am tunnel of love I asked
Astray so uncoil wearing the human masked
Yet people used to rest to feel they've blest
Tunnel of love hold to miss not a single glance
Whatever it takes at least someone will stay
We are in the tunnel of love them say
Well tunnel or what love can be
Make a difference tunnel of love is for you and for me
Where we dig and dig without rest
    to love and seek love
    and to give pain and receive the same

(City of Mati, Philippines 1997)

Jordan Legaspi

Uncertain truth

Yesterday is too far to remember
The events that makes a man older
Or the ups and downs of life made him bolder
Bah, what else can you see and say to make a day
Might be a tarry or might be a guide
The masterpiece the recollection of a god
Today so near yet so far
Scene after scene flashes without view
    and only few can bear without owe,
Neither man nor god none of them can reach the sky
To take position to take fame but if they will
   death surely awaits them,
While the youth busy himself seeking for truth
    and eye fixed unto them counting each time;
Tomorrow might not come
A waist of time though it’s only a little damn
Preparing today for the next sunrise
But lo and behold none is certain oh man
Three hundred sixty five days is not enough
     to give chance and to make a vow
For life to grow more and more each day
Not just looking as human but fully man
Don’t worry ‘bout the gods
    their glory is without name even under the sky
Remember this, everything is uncertain
    what man today will not be the same tomorrow
    what god yesterday not be the same today
    doom- we and they

Jordan Legaspi

Unkind

I see people from a distance
Crawling into their lives every day
Breeding their mind and heart of vengeance
Pitiful for the innocent society
I just couldn’t look a saint or be convince
On storm they oh contradiction or only tolerance
Forget the history the events that make a day
Loving the war that drink and dance they are
No Moses can believe salvation or illusion
To provoke God, action or endless crucifixion
But instead hatred is only to convey
The disregard of looks still couldn’t miss a way
The broken dreams that flashes day by day
Through the years only tears
Anywhere anybody’s to treasure
It’s unkind very unruly but what can I say
Life anyway that’s the reality

(City of Mati, Philippines 1998)

Jordan Legaspi

Way of the cross

Follow me that am what you say
Take my belonging and go
To the place set for me and stay
Follow me you always called me
To leave my home land
Everything behind and go at once
To the people I don’t know who
But your promise assured me
You will be there for me
My guide and my companion
My teacher and my friend
My God and my master

Jordan Legaspi

Ways of the gods

Dances hit the street
    were eyes muse from it
Drums strikes the corners
    whence heavy heart ponders
While they sing the praises
    to the Holy Child be full of grace
But their soul fixed yet un-whole
    viva ring everywhere is fool
Sinulog oh heavenly feast
    but colorful faces on masks
Marching down dull and snob
    while the pauper watch and sob
Another figure or two speaks
    of beautiful but empty words
Fly prayer-dance oh Sinulog
    but nay to God only for dog

Jordan Legaspi

We are

We are in the same boat
Sailing on the same ocean
Casting different nets
But, the same price from heaven

We are in the same shoes
Given for one reason-service
No matter how rich or poor we are
But, following the steps of Jesus

We hear the same call holiness
Bringing light to fade the darkness
Though in different time and place
But, still we are given the same grace

We model the same person
Trying to follow him alone
No matter what risk it takes
We stand firm for his own sake

We drive our knees and fall
Counting not the sadness but the blessing
That even we cry because of pain
But, for faith heaven we gain

Jordan Legaspi

Well-Wisher

All alone in the road headed to north
Young fellow bringing with him a dream
To build a world of words breathe of his youth
The unheard myth, navel of human race
Story of giants and dwarfs the individual mask
Or perhaps fairies and nymphs face of disgrace
The unfold legend of a jester playing the jack
Morrow will fall forbid the juvenile face
To see the un-viewed history of yesteryears
With pride and prejudice the cruelty of men
While they say that was and is a curse
The same to live through where and when
    Writer of truth all were life's composition
    Fullness of dreams to be known out of his reflection

(Cagayan de Oro City, Philippines 2005)

Jordan Legaspi

What I feel

A midst of being alone
Yet not lonely
Gazing at nothingness
But felt not empty
And tears flow
Not because of pain nor sorrow
But of joy and of consolation

Jordan Legaspi

What's in the Mirror?

One day I stood before the big mirror
There I saw my naked body
From my head full of hair
    my face fare and with beauty
    my broad chest
    my arms touching my shoulder
    my waist and my long and strong legs
    my knees down to my ankles
    and my toes joint together with my feet
Then I turn to the other side
    to have another sight of me
There I saw me not so thin not so fat
And turn to view the left side
There I saw me with a regular height
Then decided to see my back
But I viewed nothing
Even how I tried still in vein
So I sigh and left the big mirror
To my brothers I ask what’s in behind
And then they told me of the spot
    something dark according to them
    very ugly attach to my skin

Jordan Legaspi

When God speaks

When God speaks
It's about the law of love
Not about the love of law
When God speaks
It's all about forgiveness
Not about the buts and ifs of its situation
When God speaks
It's all about the respect and acceptance
And surely not a one sided affair
When God speaks
It's about justice
And not just for few, but for all
When God speaks
It's all about dialogue
With a listening heart and mature mind
When God speaks
It's all about us: creation and children
Not I and me alone
And definitely not just you exclusively;
It's all about us: family of human race;
Neither superior nor inferior from each other
Because we are all equal in the eyes of our creator,
It's all about us: body and soul
With honor and dignity, unique and special being
When God speaks
It's all about you and me
Called to be neighbor and friend with each other;
Invited to be the channel of peace to our brothers and sisters;
Welcomed to share our selves to the passion of Jesus
When God speaks
It's now and it's forever

(Kasama, Zambia 2007)

Jordan Legaspi

Who I am?

I am like this
But I could be like that
I like this
But sometimes I don’t like it
I don’t like that
But sometimes I can take it
I love this
But I hate it if…
I prefer this
But it would be like that
I agree with you
But consider my…
I can accept
But if and only…
I can go
But I am afraid and tired
Ok! This is final
But I can change it

(Dumaguete City, Phil.2008)

Jordan Legaspi

Wisdom of my Lord

When I was at the court of my Lord
I saw many things with and of no names
Tall as the mountains and wide as the seas
Some were small as dot
      and others I don’t know what;
But something amazed me
When I ask him about fame and wealth
He gave me someone I don’t know
A rugged and very ordinary man,
And another thing puzzled me
When I ask him about
      the way to his magnificent palace
He ask me to go with this man
Who work like a servant all day long
In the streets or in the markets and other places,
Then I decided to ask another question
About his plan of power as the Lord
To maintain his throne and crown
But he just smiled and asked me to go
Were this man is waiting for me
     in the place called Calvary.

-The poem was published on 24 July 2005
  by Gethsemane Parish Bulletin,
  Casuntingan, Mandaue City, Phil.

Jordan Legaspi

Wise-Men

You oh wise to the child be praise
    From the east whence you came
Wondering night and day be bless
    Gold, frankincense, and myrrh you offer
To the child gently lying in the manger
    Hosanna, hosanna to the highest
The angels sing amen, amen to the king
    Awake you shepherd be joyful oh Israel
The star now is shining so bright
    Let all the worlds see the light
Of the mighty and prophet from Heavens,
    He is the prince of peace

Jordan Legaspi

XXX…files

…the world gone mud: All- the you; the me! ! !

"Talk to me about the problem that you are experiencing.
The answer lies within you,
and by using the talking process it will come to resolve itself"

"Your screaming about the pain is very 'childish.'
You need to ignore the 'parent' messages from your mind
and begin to respond with maturity as an 'adult.'
You need to rewrite the 'script' of our life".

"Here are some dolls and a thumbtack.
Would you please use them and show me what is happening to you? '

"Punishment and Reward;
the candies in exchange of your pain".

"I can see that your whole body is involved with your pain.
There must be a significant goal or purpose for all of your behavior"

"Please share your thoughts with the entire group.
They will help you work through your pain".

"Let your hurt and pain out…scream about all the pain.
Strike your pillow".

"Let's bring your pain into the here and now.
Use your imagination and place your pain in this empty chair.
Now talk to your pains' let it know how you feel about it.
Next, switch places with your pain.
You became your pain and talk back to yourself".

"Change you negative belief system and have a positive thoughts".

"We need to look at your family system
and network and see how it is influencing your present pain.
You were a victim of child abuse and
had most likely suffered emotional, physical, and sexual abuse".

"Your pain in near your sexual organ, you have a sexual problem".

"…trust to God and things will be fine;
offer the things that troubles you in prayer and God will hear you- will deliver you;
God is the eternal healer…

Friends the truth is, none of us is free from pain and sorrow.
We are all wounded from our experiences:
from our family life to our community affaires;
from our circle of friends to our acquaintances;
from our personal and close relationships to our own selves.

Friends the reality is, we are capable of hurting other people- the human tendency.
Therefore let us…
Acknowledge our strength and potential-
let us use it to build healthy relationship starting from our selves and to other selves.
Be aware of our limitation and weakness-
let us not change it rather master it and not allowing it to over power us.
Be open to the possibility of growth and maturity coming from our past experiences.
Be willing to live life as simple as possible- the kind of life that has…
love to who I am and to what I have;
faith to "one and eternal" who is above me and to all that is and was and to be;
hope for what is good and best for ourselves and for the whole community.
Be honest and humble to admit failure and mistakes-
and willing enough to continue life's journey...

…the mud got his world: All- the you; the me! ! !

(Dumaguete City, Phil.2008)

Jordan Legaspi

Yesterday once more

When I was young I dreamt of fairies and fantasies
Waiting that day I would be a wizard or a noble prince
Then long days becomes night I thought I am in adventure
What a happy day a beautiful life I could say
Yet that was long ago the sweetness that echoes
And wonder how they would be
The memories of knight the dragon and all the fun
A long lost friend I though I am

When I was young I wish to be with the rainbows and bliss
The place of candies and toys; full of chocolates and kisses
But thunder came and tears the heaven till it fell
Oh! The castle I will see it never again
Cannot enter into it, for me too impossible
The doors are shut the fortress are broken
Bah what ending for my fantasy- the fantasy no more
Flooded with darkness and no one cares

When I was young everything is in my mind
The laughter of the prince- that colorful rainbow
And the echo of the sweet song of the little man
That I thought will never die- that to the air flies
Only to his noble thrown seated and gazes
To the endless fantasy of every young like me

Jordan Legaspi

Youth's madness and cure

People passed the ruin of youth
Along the journey the shadow of thought
Crept seeking for souls anytime will be caught
Fearless creature beyond sooth

Fullness of life like a seed it sprouts
Press each memory the deepness of guilt
The four corners called into one yet time sought
While countenance ideal someone’s oath

We’re the miserable from the countryside’s boat
Flesh live- the cry hays vote after vote
Crush all babe bone on mother earth
Flew in to thin air the gods give no breath

Sink willing to raise again a big whit
Build of human mask all bear footed
Gaea the cause of all to woman pain’s writhe
While will-wishers wild blows as colt
Nay senses nay faculties but the will is polluted

Identity the human band oh but
The image of the world had fought
Then in as elution to the great moot
Thy yes while sire wore a big mouth

Black and white offered handful of tooth
Seductive figure a sleepy goat
Scene by scene rock of smile the mountain pitch
Either him or noble cheviot

Account of history in Jupiter’s belt
But to him mark the tasteful of guilt
The ever lasting body’s dispute
Bah only the day was but perhaps I was right

Jordan Legaspi

Youth's nightmare

Sweet surrender on the river side
In the morning to the shadow of moon dust
Near and far misses the Dog Star
That used to collect the youth here and there
A Frog Horn blown wild and cold
For you to remember the river side

Up come a coaster fast yet silent in the night
No money in the jacket and in the jeans’
To give for any ticket for a ride to hide
See them now on the railway remember all was
They walk into the darkness cast from the light
Time no longer a glance indeed a chance of joy
Think too many yeas was in
  that scene from the river side

Melancholy a fear of yesteryears
Remember the offer that I would say
But sure not that man I used to be
Since knew you quite different as the river flow
Let’s go down deep to the promises
Bah, alas all they left the empty seat
As soon go feeling was in the river side

Jordan Legaspi

Zed

Temperamental joker and that’s what you are
Make the world of your own in some other time
But watching each day annoying they strange peer
Going to north or south no idea where, but just fine
Smile to begin the long journey wear a face of frown
Walking so fast but no direction at all;
But one thing is for sure to be hero so soon
An act of service cannot be but to you all
One is for fun while other is tough and rogue
But anyway with unique feeling of hope and love
Hatred may rage but kindness will not leave them
The journey for a child to be home alive
    Zed the lost guy and the Mammoth have the reason to live
    And Diego who wants revenge but learn how to love

Jordan Legaspi