Poetry Series

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- 36 poems -

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A Bed of Clouds

</>Looking at the immensity of space Endless perpetual above the clouds Your creation Lord Never fails to make me awed by its beauty

A sea, an ocean bed cottony whitish foam In stark contrast with the bluish sky above

Amazing masterpiece The Lord has painted Yet our lives can surpass The grandeur of any creation of the Lord

Simply because the Lord loves us most In Him we were created in his likeness Perfect and flawless in his eyes

A Gift Of Life

Everytime I see you I thank God for his marvelous gift A gift of Life

Everytime I hear your laughter I hope I could preserve the joy of the moment And freeze time so you'll be always happy

Everytime I feel your tears
I wish I could wipe them and erase the memory of hurt
I pray to bear your pain instead

Everytime I am away from you I long so much to embrace you And feel warmth of your love

Everytime I see you sleep so peacefully I trust God to protect you at all times And be at your side in the days to come

Everytime we celebrate your birthday I wonder what's waiting for you Hoping and praying silently That all best will be yours

I love you so much my daughter

A Lesson from Sarah

Courage amidst pain Hoping for darkness to leave forever Waiting for light to come And free my soul

Life has many faces
Paths and roads
Sometimes it may not be
The one we wanted
Yet we've got to hang on
Never give up

Christ stood by his promise His life for us An ordeal he went through That we may have a new life

Trials are nothing Compared to a second Of pure joy and happiness That only Christ can give

I hope in you O Lord A promise you made I wait for it with trembling heart With excitement Believing your love never fails

O how I long to see your answer In my arms
Jesus thank you
For every ounce of hope I have
Because without you
I would have given up a long time ago

A Quiet Confidence

out of darkness you called me you set free my crippled heart my broken soul

a midst the storm you put me high above the clouds and granted me peace and joy against the turmoil of the world's woe

you healed the nightmares of the past made whole my life created a new creation a beautiful one

Lord you put new hope in my heart my spirit drowned in your love and grace

with a new day
i face
not with fear
nor pride
but just a quiet
confidence
in my God
Jesus
who will strengthen me
all throughout

A Ray of Hope

A ray of hope Is all we need A glimpse of sunshine Is enough

Lord come Clear out the dark clouds In our hearts

Let gentle light flow Whisper into our soul And let our minds Dwell in you safely Firmly and quietly

A little touch A fleeting moment Kind words Is all I need Come

Silence my spirit Let me rest Please

A roadway in the desert

Like a roadway in the desert God will make a way I have longed for such day to come I pray each moment Lord please make a way

But most of the time
The ways he make
Are not what I have desired
It brings pain than joy
Questions than answers

Yet still my heart is drawn Worshipping you Lord Giving you praise Rejoicing through hurting Anger surfaces Driving my heart crazy Placing my mind in turmoil

Then I calm down
Trembling flesh
Holding real hard your heart Lord
O how difficult for me to live each day
Your sunrise is a dear blessing to me
A ray of hope

Bells

I hear bells ringing such a sweet sound announcing a baby's baptism a confirmation of Christ's gift I hear the bells laughing a joyful one a voice of commitment a covenant a calling a wedding to celebrate to bless the Lord a unity of two different persons made one in God's eyes and men I hear the bells dancing a story to tell a recess from a class or to hear the Word of God to kneel before Christ in the church's altar a time to sleep a time to wake up I hear the bells crying a passing a death separation yet I hear a different bell music a song of welcome heralding our souls we are home in heaven in the arms of our Lord

Better Days Are Coming

we are common clay pots only the power of God can change us can heal for my soul is tormented heaviness every morning there is not an hour that I come to Lord Praying for guidance for every decisions I make

a midst hope
a wish
life would be more beautiful
I wish
but it cannot be
I am shackled
imprisoned
I cannot be free
from my anointing
making decisions
with my human frailty
we must hang on and hold
onto the power of God

and move on
even if decisions are sometimes wrong
we are all common clay pots
the power of God
will be on us
purifing our motives
that we may do the things we do
because of the Lord alone

God spoke and with my tortured soul I hold onto his word

Better days are coming...

Blue Rose

wish i could lay my eyes on the blue rose aches to touch it, caress the petals feel its texture on my skin smell its fragrance and have it stored in my memory

need to touch need to feel close to the blue rose see it bloom, fully share its passion and beauty in its core experience the blue rose

listen to its dance with the wind and sky knowing and wanting it so much such passion yet where is the blue rose never existed only lives in my mind hoping its real not a dream

Chasing Dreams

when I was a child I used to chase dreams dreams so hard to get I thought life rest on dreams achieved so many struggles I've gone through chasing dreams

I cried sometimes with tears as the heart slowly hardens stone cold I face reality dreams are not for me

yet last night
I saw you
and what a beautiful person
you are
I never expected such thing
that dreams may still come true

Dawn

clouds darkening storm coming

yet peace joy rests in our hearts

knowing
even
trouble
rambling
not physically
but
deep
in our hearts
souls
questions
arise

still...
light
prevails
dawning
magnificently
conquering
calming
the seas
we face

Fabrics of Life

Life is full of many colors, shades and hues Sometimes we find colors we don't like and sometimes we come to discover that all colors were really a part of God's plan for us

We only see the other side of the woven cloth and thinks that it is not beautiful at all because the design and mixtures of shades and hues are not according to our likes or wants

Sometimes we encounter the color of pain and shades of frustrations
Most of the time we promise not to sin yet we fall and renounces God's will in seconds

The bitterness of what we have done Astounds our morals but when we approach God with contrite hearts we begin to see the colors of joy in God's mercy and forgiveness

Then we understand that the Lord sees both sides of the fabric thus we know that the colors of joy and pain are intertwined to be able to create a masterpiece from the fabric of our lives and who should create such perfect masterpiece

but the Master Himself Christ our Lord Jesus

Faith

Faith

I never knew that such a simple word can be so scary

Faith...

It keeps on circling in my mind Just to realize what it means is just to: Believe...
No questions asked No condition
No assurance
Just that God says so

Have faith in me my child I will hold your hand Step forward Believe I am with you

I am so afraid But I believe that the Lord loves me more than anyone I know

Faith Believing ar

Believing and knowing and seeing before it happens Jesus says so

I believe.

Heart of My Song

Lord JESUS
You are the heart
of my song
every joyful note
proclaimed
a song of love
of wonders
of grace
and mercy

a song
for you alone
in my veins
and flesh
beating
with happiness
a commitment
to CHRIST
the heart of my song

I live in silence awaiting

Words have left me for awhile My heart became mute My thoughts was never uttered Pain of waiting has numbed my bones

Yet my heart throb
With flickering hope
Faith so small yet so strong
The Lord of my life will rise once more
Conquering the nothingness of my core
Time has come for my spirit
Ablaze with fire

O Lord how I ache
My eyes have stopped crying
My pain no more
Shallow but its depth
Rooted into my soul

Yet I still await for your promise You have been silent for quite a long time But my heart tells me You love me more than I can believe

The promise will come soon
Then I will have another life to begin
Another battle to win

O Lord how I cry in silence My soul longs for you And my flesh yearns for your touch

Heal me Lord Come and heal me Your joy has remained in me But loneliness creeps in wanting to devour me

O Lord come hear my cry Hold me in your arms Rack me as I Sleep Let my heart rest O God in your bosom Hold me that I may not loose you Such trials I live in silence

In God's Perfect Time

So many dreams I had Hopes on things impossible for me But possible to God Faith On what is seen and unseen Soon dawn will come

Yet I see So many people hurting Only God knows why O Lord let your light shine

Our hearts are imprisoned By our imperfections Our sins and weaknesses

I cry out to you Let our dreams come true And turn our mourning to joy But I rest in your strength Believing all my dreams will come true

Lord I long to hold my child in my arms And sing lullabys to him O how I dream to comb her hair And wipe the tears from their eyes

To hear their voices
To see their smiles
Laughter and cries
What a joy to behold
I may never stop thanking God
For such a wonderful gift
But still I have to wait
For God's perfect time

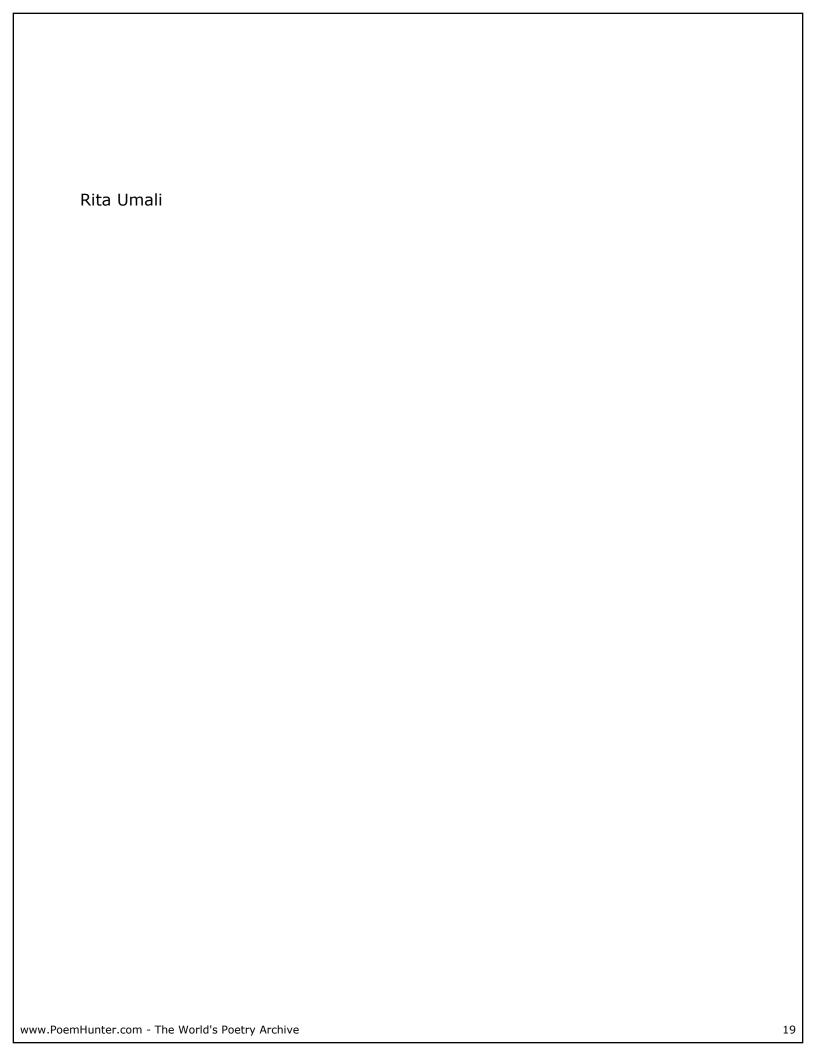
Lessons From A Broken Jeep

Journeying
through our life
we pass
a jagged road
a paved
smooth
one
trees
of different colors
and shapes
dust
and rain

breathtaking beauty of sunsets over a horizons of massive mountains

as we sat down
enjoying
the scenic view
sometimes
we forget
that
we can have
a broken jeep
whether
it can be repaired
or not
we don't know

struggles we may have trying to get out of a seemingly unending hole of mud vet we could also get out so easily if we just focus on the hands outstretch patiently waiting for us to extend our hands to HIM our Lord



Let My Heart Melt

I thirst for peace My heart is troubled Soul is in a whirlpool I stretch my hand so hard Yet nobody seems to reach out

I don't want to stay in this dark And empty pit Lord let me see your light Let your hand reach out for me Enkindle your love in my heart Let my heart melt

Listen

Listen to people talk
Listen with your heart and soul
Listen in your mind
with memories
with touch

People talk not only with words but with laughter with hands with songs and poems

Listen with your eyes for words are sometimes said with a glance with silence with fears or with a dance and a story

Listen at all times for moments are precious and never be brought back time passed never comes again

Listen for JESUS speaks every time we see friends around or hear babies laugh a smile from someone

Listen because we need to be heard and to know someone does

Listen

Miracle does...

Miracle Does Happen

I didn't realize
How true is hope and light
In the shadows of darkness
Until I saw the sun rays
Through the silhouette of coconut trees
As dawn fights with the night

A dark contrast Trees were stark black As the sky turns bluish, yellowish and orange Overcoming the remnants of the grayish night

Yet on the other side of the sky
The half moon watching
As the sun comes out from its slumber
Welcoming rest
Saying goodbye for now
Heralding a new day

What a sight to behold The sun and moon Together in one moment

At the end of the tunnel There is light hope and miracle It happened Sun and moon in one Both in the sky

Yes it does happen Miracle does Just believe... I do... I am...

Moments

moments are remembered treasured

thoughts are shared laughter and smiles etched in memory cherished

little things given and done marked important

words unsaid eyes met touch a glimpse moments remembered beautiful

music relaxing presence felt in my bones and veins moments caressed savored

Only Eyes Can Tell

When I was young
I thought its an end
when you lose somebody
but i realized
life goes on

sadness may cloud over us memories haunting even at daytime our eyes may cry no more for it had dried up already crying all night

sometimes
such pain
cannot express
by words alone
only the eyes can tell

perhaps
what Jesus experienced
felt
when he was abandoned
by his friends
was much deeper
and more painful
than we have
yet he lived on
to give us life
love
and peace

I know a friend whose wife died recently I know his great love for her for they were inseparables when she left the whole world crumbled

but the Lord
lifted him up
giving him
courage to go on
believing someday
they will see each other again
somewhere in heaven

you and I may never have the one we love back again but I beleive the Lord's best for us is just nearby we just have to trust in HIM

Our Secret

I see the birds fly and hear them sing I see the flowers bloom and the dancing grass how happy they are and so am I we have a secret between us we know in our hearts GOD loves us and you my friend do you know how much GOD loves you? Let me tell you then....

Partners

Having you at my side gives me comfort
Makes me secure that no money can buy
I rest in peace when I see you
Tiredness goes away everytime I hold your hand
Embraces are priceless
Moments are precious
The joy of being together gives me both sanity and hope

Yet my heart says you need me to let go
To allow your wings to spread, fly and soar
To fall once in a while and make decisions on your own
How hard it is for me
But I will for your sake
Someday I will see you be the best
and reach your dreams

I know I will be your partner always
In wins and in losses I will be at your side
To celebrate with and to comfort you when needed

Realization

When I was a child I used to gaze at the shining stars I silently wished that someday I would be like them Enthroned would look up to me.

As the years passed I had everything the world can offer I've reached my destiny But I was not satisfied I reached out for more Until I sold my life to the world.

I lived up to the standards of the world Trying to please everyone I meet Trying to cope up with the realities And trying to face difficulties But my strength failed me Problems began to swallow me And my life was falling apart

I began to question the existence of my life I began to realize I need Jesus Christ To help me carry the great burden

Security Checks

Making choices in our lives are sometimes an ordeal Its like the security checks we have in the airport Need to scrutinize every detail and touch points The only difference is the result The latter gives you a definite answer Whereas the first one gives you the start of another journey Or another stage or chapter in one's life. It doesn't assure you that you got the right formula to succeed The process continues in our lives from one choice to another Hoping that we will not just survive the intricacies of human existence But as well as have a LIFE.

But one definite and sure answer that erases ambiguity Is that we have Christ to anchor to To Lean on to and rest With a prayer in our hearts and a hope That whatever choice we make We are able to align with His WILL, with His HEART And be assured that no matter What trials we face and hardships we undergo We will have JOY always

Silence

how I wish for silence to come
that my heart may stand still
to rest in your silence Lord
Silence my heart Lord
that I may listen to your will
and not my own
that I may hear the people around me
Silence my mind Lord
that I may see your dreams
and not mine
Silence let it come
into the core of my soul
that I may rest
and stop doubting
letting faith grow
I hear you Lord
as my heart stand still
silence that fills
a rest I need

Sunrise and Us

Each day I travel to office I watch the sunrise Magnificent proud and commanding So beautiful Defying any master artist's painting Always new and unique each day

Magnetized and in awe I praise the Lord for such amazing creation But I was caught off balance

When the Lord tell us that we are more beautiful Than any sunrise in any history written and witnessed Different for every DNA and cells Each is so valuable and special to Him Loved and cared Every moment Every second

When we are down on our knees
And the dark clouds are circling
Winds are storming
Remember the sunrise
And how it pales
to who we are in the eyes of our God

Sunset

When I was growing as a little kid I dread for sunset to come And darkness to fill the earth I was so afraid of being alone Lying on my small bed waiting for the sun to rise

O Lord I thank thee For allowing me to see how beautiful the sunset is Each day colors of the sunset is so different from yesterday I marvel and is awed by your masterpiece

And throughout my journey I've learned sunset in life is often rest and peace Not something to be arfaid of But something to look forward to A haven, a sanctuary

Now as I watched the flame of the sun Slowly changing into grays Intertwined in blazing but subdued red and orange I can see the Lord's arms spread across A sunset telling me I am home

Thank You for Your Time

Walking along the beach
Feeling the sand on my feet and toes tingling
Listening to the sound of the waves
Just feeling the song of the ocean
Gently the waves pushes slowly caressing the seashore

It was a beautfiul sight
I was in awe of such marvelous creation
The symphony of the master
Seagulls chirp, wind blows
And the hypnotic sound of the waves
Lulling me to rest

Rest my heart and mind
Rest from all the tons of stressful thoughts
I hear you beside me telling a story
I watch you play with the stone bouncing over the sea
I smile
Thank you for your time

You brought me joy As beautiful as the symphony I heard and witness

The Goal

i was riding in a car along the south super highway ahead was a long winding road

i passed some trees rice fields and fences i asked the Lord how long is this road?

i kept on running the race some i left behind some were ahead of me still i haven't reached its end

the road continued winding life went on the sun sits on its throne air caressed my shin gently i went on the road

i asked the Lord how long am i going to run the race

then the clouds darkened rain poured out from heaven mud formed in the fields ponds with coffee colors spread out

how long it will take me Lord to reach my goal to be in your arms

then the road stopped i saw beauty around me tall trees stand mightily so proud yet gentle

children played boisterously unmindful of the running time the hills rolledcreeks flowed clear as crystal

i asked the Lord is your kingdom as beautiful as this no, my child nothing can surpass the beauty of my Kingdom once you die first

death will bring life

and my road continued winding becoming steeper, rough and dark everyday i die yet i went on there is a beautiful goal ahead of me the KINGDOM of GOD

The Soaring Eagle

In the vastness of our journeys
We may have directions or not
In the air we breathe
And the endless universe we are in
We maybe alone

But one thing sure, God is in control

Of our destinations

If we allow him

We will soar the peaks of his perfect plan Like the eagle, he is at peace amidst the sky In his solitude enjoying

the feel of the wind caressing his wings unmindful of the quietness and breathtakingly beautiful horizon

Touch me

My heart is so heavy Yet the songs of the birds Never failed to lift my spirits Lord I don't know how long can I hang on

Father, Abba
I come to you lying flat on my stomach
I am drained
Hold me and touch me please
Bring me from strength to strength

I see so much tangible things Yet even those that doesn't exist yet You can create it And make it exist Your power is beyond me Far beyond I can see

What is Real?

reality becomes real when it happens to us once it becomes real that's the time we understand

that nothing is certain in our lives what is certain is death and life

and what is certain is that God can take our lives anytime He wants and the question starts what have we done with our lives

when reality becomes real we begin to be awaken rudely from a deep slumber a lukewarmness that has crippled our hearts and spirit unknowingly

when we feel the pain physically emotionally or mentally we discover what ordeal our Lord went through for our sake and the question starts are we worth it Lord?

and the answer is always real for his love was never a dream

Words

Words how wonderful they are they touch our souls our spirits and hearts words they give life to death and death to life words etched in our memories written read said and heard words quenches our thirst for love and care a comfort we long for words powerful when left unsaid but when told with love and joy peace reigns an overwhelming comfort words easing out the loneliness we feel sometimes a proof we are not alone even if it seems so words the Lord died for that we may know his love and presence every moment

You

You....

One of the most special places in my heart will always be saved for you.

You....

the one person I can always talk to; the one person who understands.

You....

for making me laugh in the rain; for helping me shoulder my troubles.

You...

for being a friend in spite of myself, and always putting me back on my feet again.

You....

for giving me someone to believe in; someone who lets me know that there really is goodness and kindness and laughter and love in the world.