

Poetry Series

**Isaac Mendez**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2017

**Publisher:**  
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Isaac Mendez()

# Behind The Smile

The face is all smiley,  
And you keep thinking,  
Why they always seem happy,  
You say to yourself and others,  
They are lucky to know no suffering,  
My friend keep looking,  
Not that they are not bothered,  
By anything around them,  
They manage to keep a smile,  
But beneath the smile is the "ongoing them",  
The smile is like unto you a veil,  
A mask on their struggles,  
Look well beyond the smile,  
You may as well discover a tear,  
They carry themselves about about strongly,  
But their burdens could be weighing them down,  
They might be choking in the teeming street,  
But no one seems to notice them dying,  
Your helo could save them their lives,  
They might be too coy to ask for help,  
Take time to know them,  
Pass them by not in a hurry,  
Don't look at them, see them,  
You might be their groom,  
To take off the veil of smile,  
And wipe away their tears,  
That has been kept by disguise,  
You could help them uncover the beauty in their brokenness,  
Almost every smile is a makeup,  
Concealing the wounds within,  
They are bored with the conventional "how are you",  
They may need you to say something real,  
People usually are interested in talking,  
And the few willing to listen don't hear them,  
It doesn't matter how far or close you are to them,  
You should learn to look behind the smile.

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# Can You Tell Me Why

We were barely strangers,  
Not that we were haters,  
I used to admire her from afar,  
Now i appreciate her even closer,  
I longed for a day to tell her my admiration,  
And let her know she was an inspiration,  
She reminds me so much about mother,  
Every effort of hers matter,  
I eavesdropped on her anytime i hear her sing,  
And i can tell you about her passion for Christ without a blink,  
Not that i was acting as some kind of spy,  
Or on her moves i wanted to pry,  
Well you can say i was a little shy,  
We are now friends,  
And i love every message she sends,  
I feel comfortable telling her almost everything now,  
Yeah, well don't ask me how,  
Now i wake up everyday expecting to read from her just a hi,  
So now i ask you, can you tell me why.

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# His Pain Our Gain

No love has any man than this,  
That he will esteem other's lives than his,  
We all had sinned and our penalty was sure,  
But the Son of man his heart was pure,  
Our disobedience put us in depth,  
But the Son of man on his throne he humbly left,  
His birth was highly anticipated,  
Likewise his death subtly orchestrated,  
We waited for his arrival,  
Only to arrange for his burial,  
He lived among his own as a stranger,  
No not just a stranger, but the one who humbly slept in a manger,  
The cost of our actions was dear,  
But his love was undeniably rare,  
We were separated from our maker,  
He stood in our stead and bridged the gap to bring us closer,  
He bore our every shame,  
Yet we considered his actions lame,  
He was supposed to be our intervention,  
But we have trusted our own inventions,  
But his sacrifice is not in vain,  
Its entirely to our gain,  
Let us not mourn our awful past,  
But rejoice in our our awesome future,  
Of which his resurrection bestows upon us.

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# Lets Go Back To Being In Love

If i give you my heart, i would be heartless,  
I know you don't want that,  
If i give you my mind, i would loose my sanity,  
I would be a pernicious liar, if i told you, you are all i have,  
I already have Jesus  
You gave me your heaviest dose of slaps, when you asked me to give you a  
single reason why i love you,  
And i told you i cant really figure one out,  
I meant to say, there are myriads of them,  
It seemed to you like a simple question,  
Why do i love you?  
To me it was an intelligent and tricky one,  
But do forgive me for my seemingly dumb answer 'don't know...'  
I felt if i had a reason for being in love with you,  
Then there is a possibility to fall out of love with you when you loose them,  
So i would want to ask you, why do you think Jesus loves us?  
Its for no reason, but don't get me wrong,  
Like someone said, i'm responsible for what i say, not what you understand,  
Please don't tell me you are disappointed,  
I don't want to loose any appointment with you.

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