

Poetry Series

Ezna Stephna
- poems -

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Ezna Stephna()

Covid-19- Superiority Doctors And Nurses Around The World

COVID- 19- Superiority Doctors And Nurses Around The World

I admire your bravest with powerfully stand thee
You save millions of life of people each day round the clock
You are admired with Pride and Appreciation
You seriously embrace the greatest titles on this earth

COVID- 19- Superiority Doctors And Nurses Around The World

The world goes speedy round and round with Coronavirus
Full of pain and suffering of tears flow
Respected doctors and nurses tell me thee
How did you cope to sudden round with the world?
You seriously embrace the greatest titles on this earth

You are the unrewarded heroes in a very important duty
How did you cope to sudden round with the world?
Caring and sharing your affection without any grievance
I salute with highest respect heroes of the Guardian foundation.
You seriously embrace the greatest titles on this earth.

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Ezna Stephna

My Heart Blooming With Your Heart

MY Heart Blooming With Your Heart

Our get-together, thee
Blossoming our hearts thee
Is the will of God thee
It is not without any reason

You're coming close to me
And meeting your eyes with me
Is the will of God thee
It is not without any reason

The intoxication of our hearts
And the closeness increases due to a solo reason
Only you are unmindful of it thee
Everybody else in the whole world is feeling thee

My all expectations shall fulfill
If you just continue this relationship
God make pairs in heaven thee

Why do the moments of impatience
Bother me nowadays, dearest
I have expected restiveness
As a symbolic in your love
My heart feels the sadness without you

Why do the moments of memories
Call you everywhere
You are in the event of my heart
Only you are in my tales

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Ezna Stephna

Legend Of Valentine

Legend of Valentine

Goes on and on commencing

Romance of love symbols

On 14th February scheduled

Each year past by

Togetherness of lovers

All in beauty of redness

Emotional of love gush by

Recitation the passion of love

Of two lover's a physically powerful sequence

Of accumulation of lover's

With red rose and chocolate

Diamond in gift box with red bow

In this world solitude bring

When your valentine is gone

Far away unreachable and unheard

No supplementary Valentines

No more love of affection

Sadness brings memorizers

Of sugariness kisses and

Candle light dinner with romantic songs

Legend of Valentine

Goes on and on commencing

Seeking for my true love

Companion of a soul mate

Cheerfulness and enthusiasm

I pray will there be some one

Born to be my valentine

To bring affection and love

Once again to repeat thee

Legend of Valentine.

Ezna Stephna

Shower Me With Prosperity

Shower Me With Prosperity

Oh Lord!Oh Lord!

It has been said, and been written, that matches are made in heaven

And upon their fruition, melody echoes through the universe

He, too, realized this

When he saw me for the first time

O Lord, shower me with prosperity

Give me a glimpse of my beloved

O Lord, shower me with prosperity

Shower me with prosperity

Do not make me desire any longer

O Lord, shower me with prosperity

Give me a glimpse of my beloved

Oh Lord!Oh Lord!

May your will be that this love is understood

May the pains and troubles of my suffering heart be release?

My heart pleas that this separating end

Embellish this description of loneliness

Do not make me yearn any longer

Oh Lord, shower me with prosperity

Give me a glimpse of my beloved

Oh Lord, shower me with prosperity

My friends are the ghosts of my bygone

The tortured beats of my heart beg you for help

Satisfy my desiring hopes

Rain upon the desert that is my life

Do not make me yearn any longer

Give me a glimpse of my beloved

O Lord, shower me with prosperity

Written by @ezna.fijipoet@gmail.com

Ezna Stephna

In A Pathway Of My Journey

In a pathway of my journey
I met a charismatic gentleman in city of Surat
Chit chat professional transactions thee
We union to be faraway friends
Across the sea, diagonally the mountains
Transform the pathway as our journey

In a pathway of my journey
He reappearance on my pathway thee
In the nightly wet city of Mumbai
Chit chat here he took night journey
To the beautiful city of Surat

Days went by thoughts are captured
In a pathway of my journey I cross miles and miles
To my country of Pride.. Fiji

Month pass chit chats in WhatsApp
He bond to be my attractive and casual friend thee
Chit chat gets us emotional touch up thee
We union together with true friendship
Passion and affection bond us ends together

In our pathway of my journey thee
Currently we both vanished separate a part
Physique and personality thee
With block of WhatsApp he chosen in his life temper
Little I didn't know he was dishonest with me thee

In a pathway of my journey..17/11/2019
He breathes in my heart endlessly thee
I hope I breathe in his heart continually thee
Our bond will take pathway of our journey thee
Forever and forever in our broken heart thee
My tears will flow for his daily water usage thee
Endlessly our love sentimental remind thee
In pathway of my journey India and Fiji

I Am A Lost Soul

I am a lost soul
Lost in the valleys
Where my children
Didn't find me to say
Happy Mother's Day

I am a lost soul
Where my children forgot
That I carried them in my womb for 9 months
And took care of them until they grew up
Educated them provided all the best welfare
Loved them clothed and cooked bestest food

I am a lost soul
For my children who ignore my old age
Flew away in their happy world
Living me to suffer my sickness and welfare

I am a lost soul
But every day I pray and bless them
To be happy and successful in their life
Wishing one day they understand me

I am a lost soul
Relax and happy
Earning my living for days food
Clothing and shelter
I am a broken soul without my children!

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Ezna Stephna

My Life Sealed Our Destiny

Colors of dark grey and black fill the world in which I live
No other feeling could possibly be worse than this
Where once was a room filled with laughter and cheer?
Now stands loneliness, emptiness, and depression.

Memories of you seem to creep around the corners of my mind
Endless memorable images of your face that won't decline
An overpowering of sentiment that my body can't embrace
Fills my soul with unbearable grief, sorrow, and pain
But, as reality sinks in, I know that will never be

For the choices that I've made in my life have sealed our destiny
No one could ever understand how extremely my heart aches
And how I greatly regret that you've had to pay for my mistakes
If I could go back in time, and change only one mistake that I've done
I'd go back to the hour, to the second, on the day I lost you forever

Written by Ezna Stephna - Fiji

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Ezna Stephna

You Promise Me Be My Side

Time stands motionless
I close my eyes and took a breath
And silence washes over me.
When I heard he is no more
My dearest friend is gone
Far far away to world of freedom

For a moment life's demands
Come to a halt,
I search for him everywhere
He unaided grieved and resting
On a heap of dishonesty.

we're old acquaintances
One might say, I've feared life,
I've feared death, but why not you

It decays and it spreads,
It magnifies, and it destroys
Leaving an empty shell
Unanswered the duty of yours

But alas,
Panic not- You - have me.
Doing your duty with painful soul
Since you left my side thee
Tributes travel always thee
How can I forget you thee

Stunned, you spoke to me
Promise me you approaching
To joint us constantly in Fiji

My eyes of tiredness, uncontrolled tears
I'm still watching for your arrival
Storyteller! Falsifier! Deceiver!
You are no different than others

'You tear me down,
Forage me dishonesty thee
Let me be and have my peace

It hurts me dearly
To hear that you done
Brown eyes fill with tears
Thinking of you when heart strike

Marching up, I picked you
From the cold breeze of winter
Starving the life of poverty
And we embraced
We embraced till you
Became warm with comfort,

You promise me be my side
Day of happiness and tenderness
Day of twilight and wandering
Until we take our last breaths

Why you gone from my side
Drifted without Saying goodbye
Tears dipping from my eyes, you always wipe
I am crying of disturbances, miss you thee
Prejudicial my dearest friend! You the winner.
MISS YOU FOREVER

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Ezna Stephna

A Light

E - Elegant And Excellent

Z- Zone And Zillion

N- Novel And Nature

A - Archangel And Adorable

On the light you will grip

The magic charisma ``EZNA``

Written by Ezna Stephna

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Ezna Stephna

Challenge Is My Life.

Challenge is my life!

Freedom is my weapon

Things change for the better

when we take responsibility for our own thoughts,

Which is decisions and actions.

Keep your willpower to positive

And be ``I``

Ezna Stephna

Plenty Fish In The Sea – Fiji

Let me tell you one unique story and a joke

But before a start I must introduce my country Fiji is in the middle of the sea, nice and cool.

Relax and friendly environmental zone.

It's has a population of approx 800,000 people

Of all race and different cultural starting with Native Fijians, Indian, Rotoman, Tongans

As you name it is countless

Also we have foreigners working here with work permit and family enjoying the environment.

Fiji once under the theme was known as

` ` Fiji The Pardish con earth. ` `

Welcome by friendly natives with

smile and act of hospitality

At this instant you have some knowledge of my wonderful country - Fiji.

In time of British Fiji there was a fish factory located in old capital city called Levuka

And until now it is there but.....

frankly speaking it twice stopped, as according to

Our media enlighten us that there are

lack of fish in the sea

Due to this the factory is force to seal for sometimes, until matter is solved by the people involve in this factory

I was very poignant by this news

Crushing my mind and thinking

What's actually happen that there is no fish in the sea

I was not capable to get information on this matter

Days went past by and years gone by but there was no answer

One day I was sitting unspoken, thinking about my country

Its all complicated and other crisis in my life

Something grabs my attention so I captured amazing universal

One beautiful dishearten girl was having a conversation on mobile

With someone, at other end, surely her boy friend.

The conversation turns into emotional feelings

Of feel affection for and be disloyal to

Girl: where are you?

Boy: La la la la la la (just because I can't hear the boy)

Girl: you know my boy friend not communicating with me

I really don't know what is morally wrong with him

Boy; La la la la la la (just because I cant hear the boy)

Girl; oh really excellent you also done with your girl friend,

at present I think I won't be bothered about him too

Than the girl giggle at full volume and said `Do you know one good thing

There is plenty fish in the sea so I'm going to fish for another one, you go to hell.....

Ha ha ha ha ha said the girl - I'm going now goodbye

I laugh and deliberate `` oh my God Thoughtfulness

I can't accept as true this is one reason

why this factory been force to close

Our girls and boys when they breakup

with their partners

They just take a direction towards the sea to do fishing

so at last I know the secret why all our fishing factories closing down

Just.....trust me love crises are so high as well married problem

Now the WHO, must do research

For new formulate to cure.....

This disease called `Love Cancer Disease`

This is a fashion words verbal spoke of

among our youngsters

But aged senior have know wisdom of

western design life of today.

Please readers kindly write your comment on my first story. God bless you

Ezna Stephna

My Bleeding Heart

When you need me my son
I'm always there beside you
Journey of rainfall and storm
Cracking all bars through
Daylight or nighttime
Any task cannot stop me
To reach your side at anytime

But when I need you my son
Why you reject to be there
Why you disregard and injury me
Why you bring tears in my eyes
Why you give me a great deal of ache

Just because
I'm getting elderly and fragile
I'm unwaged like I utilize too
I can't offer you lavishness life
I can't make you fly over the clouds
I am vulnerable and elderly

My son your treatment will be....
A gift I 'll accept it till my last breath.

I vow to
Fulfill your desire by any means
Across the seven seas
I depart to my final destination
I will educate you to be a gentleman
To brighten your life on my last breath

Today you proof my motherhood
To tell me go out of the house
Now your sister take care of 90%
You wake me from the reality of life
That mother's love is not valued
All valued in your life is self centered
.....Wealth!
.....Self-determination!

.....Materialism.

I will leave your side eternally
Fear not I won't take your merit thee
Nor seek your support or ask you
To call me Mom with respect thee

My shoulder is still physically powerful
To carry my own needs

My God is bona fide he provide me strength
And will be with me on my showery days
Until death kisses me.

Farewell My son God bless you always
He will fulfill your wishes
Be cheerful in your life
As motherliness won't be your shadow
You have transgression love of motherhood
and had her heart bleed- D. D

Written by Ezna Stephna
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Ezna Stephna

A Glacier Tiger Escape From The Zoo

From a zoo escape a tiger
To observe Taj Mahal in Agra
Reaching there he was so thrilled
Viewing Taj with impression
Thinking what an adorable habitation
Taj Mahal with beautiful girls everywhere

He took a time-out in front of Taj Mahal
Relaxing with mind blowing
Thinking about cute girls...
In his eyes smiling away

Oh my my said the girls ...
Eyeing at the tiger, tickled he displayed
His redness tongue to pretty girls all in row
Oh said the tiger I came here
To cherry-picked an attractive soul mate
And construct a Taj Mahal and live cheerful
The girls laughed and teasing ran away.....

Unhappily the tiger whimpered within him
Forever was my fantasy said Glacier Tiger
Slowing he wander towards his zoo

On this way he clogged in the office
Off Glacier Holiday Tours to try another luck
Beaming he climbed the steps of the office
Introducing himself Hello I am Glacier Tiger
From Zoo of Himalayas.....

Welcome By the Glacier Madam
Chit Chat! Chit Chat in eagerness
Glacier tiger got a family.....
Every day overjoyed he exhibited.....
His redness tongue to pretty girls on the street
Appealing them to take a journey to India
To observe Taj Mahal and his zoological home.

Oh at last he got glacier madam.....

With a glacier bureau as his home-based.
Away from his homeland in Fiji.....

Together today they promote Incredible India

Ezna Stephna

Feel The Pain Of Others

Feel The Pain Of Others.
Understand Their Struggles
Disappointments, Their hardship
And Open Your Heart To Them.
Appreciate That Everyone Is Doing
The Best They Possibly Can
Judge No One.
But to a certain extent
Embrace All Of Humanity
In Your Heart.....

written by: Ezna Stephna Fiji

Ezna Stephna

Designer Your Future

If you transform
Every Mistake of Your Life
Into a 'Positive One`

You will by no means be
A hostage Of Your Past Do
But are a Designer Of Your Future'

Ezna Stephna

My Sardarji

At Golden Temple stopover
A female tourist wanted to go to toilet

She approach to one Sardarji
Oh yo yo Paaji
Susu karne ki jagah dikhao

Sardarji respond u disobedient
pehle tum dikhao.

Ezna Stephna

Life Becomes Romantic!

Life Becomes Romantic

When eyes set up a glance

At someone mutely with Admiration

But

Life become supplementary passionate

When someone starts analysis those eyes

Silently with feelings in progress of magical touch of

``TRUE LOVE``

Ezna Stephna

Happy Father's Day

My Papa is a special gentleman
In which all things flourish
Showing concern and enthusiasm
And love to all around

Your eyes enlighten the legend
Of the memories I preserve in my thoughts thee
I Love you Papa

Cuddle and kisses
As I sat there on your knee
From babyhood to the ladyhood
Still you are by my side silently
Your Are Great Papa

I have secure those precious times
they are mine to glimpse
I maintain them all in my heart
Take them far and wide with me
This special bond of Papa and Daughter
Treasured in words in this wholly planet everlastingly
Papa I salute your manhood of ``Supernatural``.

I'm so delighted you are my Papa
Happy Father's Day

Ezna Stephna

Sexual Category With Taste Of Chocolate

Deep chocolate cover kisses in the shower
Starving heart and mouth set in action again
Soothe food for you, sexual category and chocolate
Script love poetry on your hot glowing skin
Mouth warm chocolate rolls upon the tongue
Songs from my heart written on sandy beach
Unchained to dance, sweep up in a original tidal current

Deep chocolate cover kisses in the shower
He smiles at me, lick me clean and beg for more
Burning bright, he whisper and chant the words
Sweet songs my heart wrote for your ear alone
Starving heart and mouth geared up to begin again
Untied to dance, swept up in a original tidal current
Sexual category and chocolate, soothe food for the essence

Ezna Stephna

Elegant World

Life has given sadness for all my lifetime
Which ever the seasons it given to me
All was with tears in my eyes
When someone close is in difficulty
Helplessness brings tears of blood in my eyes
Why should I live this life now?
Which (life) had not given heal to wounds?

Life has given sadness for all my lifetime
Our own and close people act like strangers
Who know what the time plan has for us
Not deliberately some mistakes had done by me
It had given sadness in my system

Life has given sadness for all my lifetime
Whichever the seasons it given to me,
Life is a struggle and with ache together with abandoned
All were with tears in eyes

Life has given sorrows for all my lifetime
Which had never done friendship with me?
And when I met with Mr. Happiness,
it has given gifts of tears to me
Life has given very less circumstance
in which I could laugh as sunlight

Life has given sorrows for all my lifetime
It set me, a gift with tears in eyes
A gift of liveness and unseal wound
Yet Angel from heaven above award me strength
And encouraged me with a weapon of supernatural smile
To reside in this ``Beautiful World``

Ezna Stephna

A Traveler's Petite Secret

I'm a traveler
I travel around the globe
With my sociable outlook
And designer garments
With my body concealed
My affectionate heart wishes

I'm a traveler
I travel around the globe
With my sociable outlook
I lock my heart in the refrigerator
This cost me worth the dollar
Just because I don't desire
My heart stolen by a stranger

I'm a traveler
I travel around the globe
With my sociable outlook
A stranger turns into a buddy
I chit chat my petite secret
Slight I didn't sense his spirit
Unlocked my heart from the refrigerator
And make me feel affection for him.

Ezna Stephna

Full Moon Spell!

Today is full moon
So pretty she gaze
With beauty of her ray
Above the sky high
Oh my inner admire her so.....

Today is full moon
I caste my spell
Oh lady of Beauty
Full fill my entire wish
Come true and only true

Today is full moon
Please disregard my spell not.....
Caste your beauty and light on me....
With all luxuriousness I need
For world to admire on the earthly thee

Today is full moonEveryone caste your desire spell 3timeswith sliver coin
n water thee Oh lady of beauty, moon light fulfill my desire thee

Ezna Stephna

Oh Sailor Sails To The Shore!

When the sea is clam
Moon light shines thee
Sit and think what life desire

When the sea is clam
Oh sailor imagine what
you doing to your life thee
And in others life thee

When the sea is clam
Sit in the moonlight
Ask yourself are you true
With life that God grant
Loyal to your inner spirit

When the sea is clam
Oh sailor think if you
Are in love with thee
And all words desires
With honestly and faith

When the sea is clam
Look at above the sky
Declare to god I am true
My love is pure thee
I truly fall for this woman
I send email across thee
Clam Sea in silent night thee

When the sea is clam
Thou' wave you may not see
But silent nights ask thee
Are you certainty in love?
And sending this email
With your love connect thee

When the sea is clam
Oh sailor sails to the shore
Where aspiration thee

Take her in your arms
Thus ``I love you``
Let's sail together thee
Legend enlighten our love
Everlastingly in this clam sea

Ezna Stephna

Embrace Me Tight

Embrace me tight and rap me slow
Take me deep and don't permit to go
The music our groan and exhale stridently
Perfect for the friends salsa

Fashion up with me a significant kiss
Tongues soaking part our lips
Vanish in the heat of desire
Our breath a hot windstorm

Aching for your flexible tool
Squeeze me hard exploit me dry
Until we tremor, wheeze and sob
Sweet release bodies flushed
Affectionate and tender united as soul mate

Ezna Stephna

Our Love At First Sight!

I met a guy for first time
I am confused and panic
But I admire him who he is
He became my strength

I love him at first sight
just because he touched
my heart and showed esteem

All is mystify n bamboozle
He touched me with his feelings
He touched me with his love
But immobile I am stymie

I trust him in word of love
He truly in love with me
He adores me with his confidence
And waiting each day for my arrival

He is complicated but soft nature
He is admirable but in depressed
Still he admires me and care for me
Over the calls he said he loves me.

All is mystify n bamboozle
Plea for supervision

To clear my heart and given thee
That been stolen in silence
By a foreigner but also a admirer

Ezna Stephna

My Angel Daughter Thou Art So Fine!

My angel daughter thou art so fine
Twinkle is thou name in sky beyond
Of cherish and bliss of your glory name

Y - You

O - Obedient

R - Respectable

E - Elegant

E - Excellent

T - Teenager

A - Archangel

Pen it with a magical spell in your special day

Sparkly with brighten blow of expression

The magical spell uniquely - You obedient respectable

Elegant excellent teenager Archangel

My angel daughter thou art so fine

God bless you with all the happiness

Brilliant potential with dream appear truthfully

With baby angels on the wings

thou shroud of loveliness

My angel daughter thou art so fine

Oh thou grace your prayer daily

Almighty Lord definitely sparkly the magic spell

In the beauty of your destiny far away

In the arms of your soul mate thee

Ezna Stephna

Love Me Without Fear

Love me without panic
Trust me without analytical
Need me without demanding
Want me without limitations
Accept me without adjustment
Desire me without self-consciousness
For love so enlightened.....
Will never fly away.
Just because we both are.....
Emotional tire and intellectual touch

Ezna Stephna

Motherhood Broken Heart

When you need me my son
I'm always there beside you
Journey of rainfall and storm
Cracking all bars through
Daylight or nighttime
Any task cannot stop me
To reach your side at anytime

But when I need you my son
Why you reject to be there
Why you disregard and injury me
Why you bring tears in my eyes
Why you give me a great deal of ache

Just because
I'm getting elderly and fragile
I'm unwaged like I utilize too
I can't offer you lavishness life
I can't make you fly over the clouds
I am vulnerable and elderly

My son your treatment will be....
A gift I 'll accept it till my last breath.

I vow to
Fulfill your desire by any means
Across the seven seas
I depart to my final destination
I will educate you to be a gentleman
To brighten your life on my last breath

Today you proof my motherhood
To tell me go out of the house
Now your sister take care of 90%
You wake me from the reality of life
That mother's love is not valued
All valued in your life is self centered
.....Wealth!
.....Self-determination!

.....Materialism.

I will leave your side eternally
Fear not I won't take your merit thee
Nor seek your support or ask you
To call me Mom with respect thee

My shoulder is still physically powerful
To carry my own needs

My God is bona fide he provide me strength
And will be with me on my showery days
Until death kisses me.

Farewell My son God bless you always
He will fulfill your wishes
Be cheerful in your life
As motherliness won't be your shadow
You have transgression love of motherhood
and had her heart bleed- D. D

Ezna Stephna

My Friend's Tree

I plant my friend's tree
Where I attach branch as day come thee
A friend a day who touch my heart
Blissful I enjoy my years by years
With my excellent mature friendswine dine
Movie - social - lunch and chit n chat
As time depart by and life set off fully developed

I plant my friend's tree
Thou' 47 years old tree that tremble me into pain
Where I can glimpse the branch are
Falling apart each day thee
Oh Lord why so soon there is no more than
Few branches leftTo chit chat
Tears logical from my eyes are powerless
I'm trying to reassemble itjust so unaided
But there is no solution to it

I plant my friend's tree My life
Goodbye my treasured friends
You all are living in my broken heart
I may have not there to say goodbye
But sure I can assure to replant another tree
When we meet again one day heaven above
A tree of friend's wisdom and everlastingly

Ezna Stephna

My Brown Eyes Sweetheart!

Oh my brown eyes sweetheart
Let me glimpse your gorgeous eyes
From left and from right thee

Oh my brown eyes sweetheart
Let me glimpse your gorgeous eyes
Silence of your brown eyes interpret
The passion of your inner beauty
The desires of love for me

Oh my brown eyes sweetheart
Let me glimpse your gorgeous eyes
Silence it's understand the depth of thee
A true feeling of affection of love and desires

Oh my brown eyes sweetheart
Oh my brown eyes sweetheart
Let me glimpse your gorgeous eyes
A Kiss and Smile justify thee
All affection of your deepness
Oh my brown eyes sweetheart
My Heart! My Bravery! My love

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Ezna Stephna

My Powerful Emperor!

You're my man, my powerful Emperor
And I'm the precious stone in your tiara
You're the sun so warm and bright
I'm your light-rays shining down

You're the sky so cosmic and cobalt,
And I'm the white clouds in your torso
I'm a ocean fresh and pure
Who in your ocean take a rest

You're the mountain titanic and sky-scraping
I'm the valley emerald and wide
You're the body compact and physically powerful
And I'm from your rib bone as your soul mate

You're an angel on the wing sky-scraping
I'm your feathers bright and tanned
You're my man, my powerful Emperor
And I'm the precious stone in your tiara

You're are my dream man for today
You're my reality for tomorrow
I worship you to the finale of my life
Up to my final toss of the air
You're my man, my powerful Emperor
And I'm the precious stone in your tiara

I'm still out of the blue in reality to say Goodbye
I desire to expend the precise time with you
To love you and be love by you
You're my man, my powerful Emperor
And I'm the precious stone in your tiara

Writtenby Ezna S
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Ezna Stephna

Heavenly Angel Bless By Almighty Lord

Every day I wake up thanking God
For making our paths cross.
The thoughts of you have set me so much joy.

Will you be my guiding light when I am lost?
Yes My Angel, I will be your guiding light

Will you be my comforter?
Through all my trials and sorrow?
Yes My Angel, I will be your comforter
Secure you till my last gasp

All I agree to say ``Yes``
Just because I love you
You are my admiration
Conviction and expectation
``Gorgeous Angel Eternally``

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written by Ezna Stephna

Ezna Stephna

The Legend Of Sunshine And Angel.

To My Charismatic Angel

I am shocked, frightened, nervous.

Stress in high spirits, pride and fidgety.

Proud, confident and joyful that...

We are trying to build a castle from afar

To My Charismatic Angel

It worries me that our fatigue may be unproductive.....

That will bring aching and heart breaking...

Pain, fear and suffering for each others love

Even though we are in love

Scratch mark in our lives everlastingly

To My Charismatic Angel

Silent we trust our faith and have confident within us

Moving towards the path of victory and sensation

To build a castle full of adore and blissful, we must

A big family we once visualize

this opportunity we must utilize

To My Charismatic Angel

Treasure this poem my dearest angel

One day we might require again

To read it another time jointly

My dearest angel our good quality karma

Will bring paradise in our way of life

To My Charismatic Angel

If our fatigue may be unproductive

Be positive and joyful and in good spirits

To memorize our togetherness

Chat chit, teasing, laughing and defending our rights

Sensation of adore within our heart

Convey sadness and tears never ever

To My Charismatic Angel

Treasure our loneliness and pleasure

Give a name to our fate ``Sugar Angel``

Trademark it for the world to recognize

Even though we are weak we were made strong
Not because we fought a war
Not because we sing beautiful song
But just because we fell in love

To My Charismatic Angel

We can not run can not hide
All we need do is just take the ride
Where ever this road leads we do know
All we think about is the love we show
Lets lie in each others arms tonight
So we can cherish this love for the rest of our lives
Let my yes be the light that shines in your path
So we can keep this love we share alive.

To My Charismatic Angel

We began to wonder what name
We thought about it, how do we share this
Writing would be better this time
We needed a name but not for fame
Just to tell the world about this:
The legend of ``Sunshine Angel``.

Written by: Ezna Stephna And Donald Douglas
copyright: es/dd/31/8/2011

Ezna Stephna

Children Are Rifting!

Once children are rifting
Mom tries to mend
She mends and mends and mends
Until she is powerless, it's out of her hand

Once children are rifting
She still stands brave
For imaginative path
Uncontrolled it rift away
She dips into tears helpless

Once children are rifting
She pours tears immobilized
Asking God `` Set My Children Together``
Emotional and agonizing she converse...
There are my children intelligent or disobedient
Still there are my children.Oh God!

Once children are rifting
It's very unbearable and painful affair
For a mom to familiarity the moment
Still she stands next to them to mend till her
sky-scraping strength fade..... `` Deceased``

(26th August 2011)

Ezna Stephna

Wine And Glass Links

Wine and Glass links

Let it linger

Raise the glass so lightly

On your lips let it pass

The taste of my enthusiasm

Sense it warm when you sip

This kiss will be everlastingly

As it flows across your lips

Ezna Stephna

My Kaput Heart

How do I patch up my kaput heart?
My entire world has fallen apart.
How do I discover hope in a brand new day?

How do I patch up my kaput heart?
When the one I adore has vanished?
My mind spread out with his memories
Of all.....we usually had concern

Ezna Stephna

The Legend Of `sugar Angel`

To My Charismatic Angel

I am shocked, frightened, nervous.
Stress in high spirits, pride and fidgety.
Proud, confident and joyful that...
We are trying to build a castle from afar

To My Charismatic Angel

It worries me that our fatigue may be unproductive...
That will bring aching and heart breaking...
Pain, fear and suffering for each others love
Even though we are in love
Scratch mark in our lives everlastingly

To My Charismatic Angel

Silent we trust our faith and have confident within us
Moving towards the path of victory and sensation
To build a castle full of adore and blissful, we must
A big family we once visualize
this opportunity we must utilize

To My Charismatic Angel

Treasure this poem my dearest angel
One day we might require again
To read it another time jointly
My dearest angel our good quality karma
Will bring paradise in our way of life

To My Charismatic Angel

If our fatigue may be unproductive...
Be positive and joyful and in good spirits
To memorize our togetherness
Chat chit, teasing, laughing and defending our rights
Sensation of adore within our heart
Convey sadness and tears never ever

To My Charismatic Angel

Treasure our loneliness and pleasure
Give a name to our fate ``Sugar Angel`
Trademark it for the world to recognize

Even though we are weak we were made strong
Not because we fought a war
Not because we sing beautiful song
But just because we fell in love

To My Charismatic Angel

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All we need do is just take the ride
Where ever this road leads we do know
All we think about is the love we show
Lets lie in each others arms tonight
So we can cherish this love for the rest of our lives
Let my yes be the light that shines in your path
So we can keep this love we share alive.

To My Charismatic Angel

We began to wonder what name
We thought about it, how do we share this
Writing would be better this time
We needed a name but not for fame
Just to tell the world about this:
The legend of ``Sugar Angel``.

(Written by: Donald Douglas and Ezna Stephna-31/8/2011)

Ezna Stephna

Poem Unfolded Without End

A girl I didn't recognize once
Today she obtain my heart
By flight a miles away

A girl I didn't recognize once
For her I grip my tears tie
But it dips control-less

A girl I didn't recognize once
She wins my heart to recognize herself
With her same deeds and in-deeds
When once I met and spend time with

A girl I didn't recognize once
She exist in my heart as petit good
I didn't recognize her faith
No her intelligence or character
As she didn't understood my hint

A girl I didn't recognize once
She split my family policy and ethnicity
To make me understand her faith and adore
Towards my son
That one day she can make my son accurate.

A girl I didn't recognize once
There she prevails in my heart with confidence.
At last She wins my heart, revolve, touch, and hug
Touched my feet and said Goodbye a week ago.

A girl I didn't recognize once
Today she spoke by phone call from far and wide
Saying goodbye once again before the flight
At last She is gone far and wide across the miles
But there her lovable memorizes struck out
Strike a chord in my heart everlastingly

A girl I didn't recognize once
Where ever she will be rolling, walking, and shifting

Oh Lord bless her with good quality health and wealth
Keep her heroic and considerate as she is
I had concealed love for her in my heart always
A secret of today, tomorrow and ever long-ago

A girl I didn't recognize once
But there is never ending story to enlighten
Why I didn't accept her once
The reality of fact is hidden in valley
She is familiar with?

Yes I love you always

Ezna Stephna

Once Children Are Rifting

Once children are rifting
Mom tries to mend
She mends and mends and mends
Until she is powerless, it's out of her hand

Once children are rifting
She still stands brave
For imaginative path
Uncontrolled it rift away
She dips into tears helpless

Once children are rifting
She pours tears immobilized
Asking God `` Set My Children Together``
Emotional and agonizing she converse
There are my children intelligent or disobedient
Still there are my children.Oh God!

Once children are rifting
It's very unbearable and painful affair
For a mom to familiarity the moment
Still she stands next to them to mend till her
sky-scraping strength fade `` Deceased``

Ezna Stephna

When The Moon Blossoms Come Into My Heart

Oh my sweetheart oh my charming
When the night dim come into my heart
When the moon blossoms come into my heart
But approach in such away that from here
You force not to go again

Oh my sweetheart oh my charming
When the night dim come into my heart
You are not here, but silent you are within me
If there is anything said, it is concerning you
You are within me, you are external of me
Ever since I have known you
I have believed you to be my spirit

Oh my sweetheart oh my charming
When the night dim come into my heart
When the moon blossoms come into my heart
But approach in such away that from here
You force not to go again
The beauty of my nights and days is beginning with you
I pledge upon my life, my existence is because of you
You alone are my eyes on these unfilled, abandoned roads

No matter how much distance there is
You are in my heart in my mind and without you
My world will be lonely everlasting
Oh my sweetheart oh my charming
When the night dim come into my heart
But approach in such a way that from here
You force not to go again
When the night dims sometime
When the moon blossoms sometime
Come into my heart and be there everlastingly.

This poem is written to my best friend whom i adore so much in my life
Oh my sweetheart oh my charming When the night dim come into my
heart.....Im waiting for you.

Copyright by Ezna Stephna

Date: 26th March 2011

Ezna Stephna

Our Friendship As Guardian Angel

As I imagine of our friendship, I set in motion to perceive
simple words can't express what you mean to me.
While this cold, tough world has me lonely and depress
I glance up to see my guardian angel, my lovable angel, you.

You dried out the tears that dropp from my eyes.
You bring me in brightness to se the world
So nice and beautiful with your love
Every moment of my heart observe of the pleasure
You brought in my life

Our friendship is an emotional touch that makes us visualize some days when we are far a part in this walk of life. We think some days when our friends have done so great for us as we consider them as our guardian angel. Today this deliberation is to my friends who support me through my life that it become wonderful in senses that im joyful.

Written by Ezna S

Date: 26th March 2011

Ezna Stephna

You And Me

You and Me
Far and wide
Across the sea of the globe
Moving emotional
In space of glory
What appear as who recognize this?
Oh yes our heart can predict
In the space of glory our soul meet
Our love expand to the height
Lightness in the world everlastingly

Ezna Stephna

Happiness State Of Intelligence

Happiness is a state of intelligence
it sparkles when the world is category
but sometimes sorrow enters in
and spoils the happiness that is within

Each of us has in a our life
When all the world give the impression
Of being mysterious and ancient
when we recognize that God's concerning
we'll have no more fear or hesitation

Happiness can be a small object
that makes us cheerful and desires to chant
it can approach in mighty form
to keep our life forever affectionate.

Happiness reward to all who are seal in my heart
Friends, Ancestors, children and to my Family Unit
Launch this happiness poem to your love ones
Oh do not disregard the writer of this poem

Written by Ezna Stephna

Ezna Stephna

The Night Dim Come Into My Heart

Oh my sweetheart oh my charming
When the night dim come into my heart
When the moon blossoms come into my heart
But approach in such away that from here
You force not to go again

Oh my sweetheart oh my charming
When the night dim come into my heart
You are not here, but silent you are within me
If there is anything said, it is concerning you
You are within me, you are external of me
Ever since I have known you
I have believed you to be my spirit

Oh my sweetheart oh my charming
When the night dim come into my heart
When the moon blossoms come into my heart
But approach in such away that from here
You force not to go again
The beauty of my nights and days is beginning with you
I pledge upon my life, my existence is because of you
You alone are my eyes on these unfilled, abandoned roads

No matter how much distance there is
You are in my heart in my mind and without you
My world will be lonely everlasting
Oh my sweetheart oh my charming
When the night dim come into my heart
But approach in such a way that from here
You force not to go again
When the night dims sometime
When the moon blossoms sometime
Come into my heart and be there everlastingly

Copyright by Ezna Stephna

Date: 14th March 2011

Ezna Stephna

Happiness Is A State Of Intelligence

Happiness is a state of intelligence
it sparkles when the world is category
but sometimes sorrow enters in
and spoils the happiness that is within

Each of us has in a our life
When all the world give the impression
Of being mysterious and ancient
when we recognize that God's concerning
we'll have no more fear or hesitation

Happiness can be a small object
that makes us cheerful and desires to chant
it can approach in mighty form
to keep our life forever affectionate.

Happiness reward to all who are seal in my heart
Friends, Ancestors, children and to my Family Unit
Launch this happiness poem to your love ones
Oh do not disregard the writer of this poem

written by Ezna Stephna
Date: 4th March 2011

Ezna Stephna

You Broke My Heart!

You may be out of my sight
But never out of my mind
I miss you

You broke my heart
Now mend it

You bring tears in my eyes
Now wipe dry it

If you read it
Comment it
I know you will

But still i miss you
I love you

Ezna Stephna

St Valentine Magic

Happy St Valentine Day
To all my dearest friends
Gift of strawberry kiss
Colliery not my dear sisters
I kiss my friends to boost up
Feel affection on this special day
For their Gorgeous soulmate

Happy St Valentine Day
To all my dear sisters
In red sparkling outfit and wineglass ice shoe
Strawberry lips with sheen crazies
Blossoming diamond perfume
Sexy and performance with body language
To intact the breathing of your sweetheart

Bless be your Happy St Valentine Day
To all my poem hunter brothers and sisters
To all my dearest friends and lovers of thee world
The love you got for your sweethearts
Grow up with passion and caring
Til there come an additional Valentine Day
I LOVE YOU ALL

Date: 14th February 2011

Time: 10.52am

Written: Ezna Stephna

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Ezna Stephna

Achilles' Heel Of Inner Spirit

My eyes with tears everlastingness

My heart with ache and sadness

My mind detain the conquer

My body is filled of pain and inner weakness

Wakeful night with horror

Achilles' heel of inner spirit

When bereavement touch my burning soul.

God please send the black angel as soon as possible

I cannot obtain any more pain and the lonesome around me

Please God pay attention to my prayer quickly ~~~~

Ezna Stephna

Clandestine Admirer

I have a clandestine admirer
Who modify his identification and add me so
He reads my poem every day
But not be able to commentary it
Because he violated me as his friend

I have a clandestine admirer
In poet freak so lovable and manner
I am overconfident and cheerful
As he unite me as his poet friend

Ezna Stephna

Deep Pain

life is so wonderful surround by love ones
Years went by and everything grew into its pattern
Than this the day you are deep in pain
when your love ones betray you
Gone from your sight without words

lonely you live for your last day
Tears and pain are my best friend
when days are darkness and angel are singing
song of mercy of a mother
who will lonely live ever

Ezna Stephna

My Children I Love Them!

My Children I love them so much
They are part of my body and mind
I embrace them and shield them all my life
From wickedness and suffering of the world
I guide them the path of rightness
Which I never knew for them it was a punishment.

It was a mother's love and protection
To bring my children to fruitful life

Today my children loathe me with hatred
As I am deprived and aged with no strength

They all hang about together and gossip about me
They tell lies when I request them in good faith
They treat me as their servant
They cheat me very sec, mins and hour
Just because I am unfortunate and aged with no strength
My Children I love them so much

They enjoy their luxury life with cheerful
Never think once if I have food to eat
My children I love them so much
Today left me unaided and undergo to decease
My Children I love them so much

When they need my support they are bounded
They approach to me with sugary gracious words
Full of assure and expand wide
Once entire mission is successful
There they vanished
My Children I love them so much
Still there is dearest living in my aching heart

In this world are no one to adore me
No anyone to entitle me Mom
The darkness of my life still gives me smile
That is my best friend in time of sorrow
Pain and torment I go throughout my life

God bless my children with all their requirements
Keep them save till the last part.....
Oh god I love my children for eternity

copyright Ezna Stephna

Ezna Stephna

Lonely Journey For Solitary Mom!

Life is mystery with countless ups and downs
In the long or short road of shadows
Taking its journey with no sustain
A journey to the long or short road is never-ending
With moan and ache that you by no means dream off
The journey unaided is the toughest excise in life
A weak and unhealthy mother been throw on this road for journey
To suffer alone it elderly age with ache
A greatest and fixed gift my children prearranged for me
Who as a mother treasure my children in my shell and heart?
That productive of my solid work as solitary mother

I adore my children as a: ~~~~~
Pearl of my heart that cherished and secreted from likelihood
Diamond of my essence of intelligibility
Gold shield of my internal endless love
I provide them the most excellent to lavishness
In return my greatest gift received from my children
An abandoned journey which I cannot break out
Never-ending journey with a smile everlastingly.
God sanctify my children with victorious of forth

Copyright Ezna Stephna

Ezna Stephna

God To Judge Us!

"I am not clear in my mind exactly
What heaven will be real like?

But we not be in familiar terms
With that when we die

And it comes time for God to judge us
He will not ask over
How many good things have you done in your life?

Moderately he will ask
How much ``love ``did you put into what you did? "

Date: 28th Novemeber 2010

Time: 9.52am

Ezna Stephna

My Lovely Birthday Bouquet!

My lovely Birthday Bouquet
I display online for the world to admire
As designed by my dearest ones
All over the destinations
With their find amazing thoughts

With good quality wishes and blesses
A gift of graceful encouragement of Era
A gift of powerful strength and confident
A gift of adore, embrace and kisses
A spell of prayers

My lovely Birthday Bouquet
Created by my dearest ones
It honored me when I glimpse into it
I treasured `` My Lovely Birthday Bouquet ``
With appreciated and respected
As nobel prized by my dearest ones

A bequest of sweets with buck
Adore and embrace at moment
Of sunshine morning
Double icing chocolate cake with red roses
offered by my dearest children
A sound of birthday song flow....
In beauty of natural world.....
was my blissful day in my life
On my very special day25th November 2010

My lovely Birthday Bouquet
Theme prearranged by
My PF Sister - Gita Ashok
Who admire my creative

'Ezna, you are so creative. You have collected all the birthday greetings and displayed them in this lovely bouquet. on My Birthday Wishes In My Matured Era.'

From Gita Ashok 28 November 2010

Copyrights by Ezna Stephna – Fiji

Date: 28th November 2010

Time: 11.12am

God bless all my dearest ones with superior fortune!

Ezna Stephna

My Birthday Wishes In My Matured Era!

My Birthday Wishes.....

come speedy from all destinations

From my friends, my PF friends, my families and my children

All lovable greetings and blessings is a supreme treasure

That will illustrate the way in my life with confident,

God's blessing be with my friends, my PF friends

And with my dearest children

With furthestmost wealth and brightest future

With superb health in their life

Thank you very much.....

I'm very much grateful for your blessings and wishes

Which speedy flowed across the miles on my special day?

A gift that worth countless in zillions

A gift that will bestow me confident

In my matured era..... wishes from ~~~~~~

Dearest Mom, Happy Birthday, Many Many Happy returns

May you live a long and healthy life

God bless Always.....with Luv & hugs James & Priya

From A James & Priya.

Birthdays are a time to reflect and to celebrate

and vow to make the next year brighter and meaningful.

Happy Birthday!

From James T. Adair

A very Happy Birthday to you, Ezna!

Welcome back after a really long time.

On this day and always,

may all your desires be fulfilled,

dreams be realized,

wishes come true and may the Almighty Lord bless you always

with good health, true love, happiness, success and peace

From Gita Ashok

Ezna wishing you a very happy birthday

and many many more happier onces to come in future.

From Debs

Happy Happy Birthday to you

Ezra I sing I pray you get an answer to your every dream.....Happy Birthday!

!

From Butterfly Warrior

May this birthday restore for you, all the joys that once made your heart sing...We here at PF extend to you a circle of love... Dorothy A Poet Who Loves To Sing on Today Is My Birthday!

From Dorothy A. Holmes apwlts2

Happy birthday a song? sunshine

From carol

Happy Birthday! I was just looking at President Obama's recently published book, Of Thee I Sing. That seems to be the right message befitting you today.

From Ben Gieske

Have a blessed birthday. I hope it's special, like you!

From Nadine M

Happy birthday, wish you a long,
happy and healthy life in the coming years.

From seema chowdhury

well, here goes! Happy Birthday to you!

and many many more....

From magnolia

To Mum

Heartfelt greeting on Birthday.....Hope your birthday is
as special as you are..... Mum

In the garden of thoughts,
you are remembered today and
wished with joy every delight!

May all that you believe in and hope for yourself
comes to you with reasons to be proud of

All happiness that this wish can
gather is showered upon you

Happy Birthday.....;
Loads of love from
Moreesha, Jacy, Parasu, Richard & Darran

happy birthday and sorry for the delay
From alarian

Happy Birthday Ezna.....Hope the new year brings you
plenty of good luck and happiness...
From Sandra Martyres

god bless you
From carol

Satamanam bhavati Satayuh(f) purushas' satendriya Ayush yevendriye'
pratitishthati } 'The count is by hundreds (many) . Purusha (supreme cosmic
being) exists as the living essence of hundreds of (many) beings. Purusha
exists as the bodily prowess of hundreds (many) . Purusha is established in the
vital essence of beings just as in the bodily vigor.'

....Many Many More happy returns Ezna...God Bless You this great Mother!
From rajagopal

God bless all my friends, PF friends, families and children

copyright: Ezna stephna

Ezna Stephna

Today Is My Birthday!

Today is my birthday
My soul is feeling lonely
My inner spirit ache with twinge
my children wishes me with love
Which I treasure in my heart.....
They chant me a birthday song
with a chocolate cake and red roses
Please chat me more birthday songs
till the day is dawn
and clock tick 12mid night

Today is the day I was born
When my mom and Dad interweave their support
God was great... he blessed me with a home
Where I feel affection for and enthusiasm
Where I get my family name and status
Who I am
What people think in me who I am?
Today is my birthday..... Sing me a song
With countless blesses that I can feel in
my heart everlastingly

Copyright: Ezna Stephna

Ezna Stephna

Shining In The Sand And Sun

Shining in the sand and sun
Like the pearl of the ocean
Come and feel me oh feel me
Currently feel me! oh heal me

When you thinking of love making
And sharing life
Come and feel me
Oh come on heal me

Oh come my love
Why don't you say?
You adore me

Oh my love since
I perceive you in my heart
Incredible is transpire
Shining in the sand and sun
Like the pearl of the ocean

Come and feel me! oh feel me
At this instant feel me! Oh heal me
I love you! Oh feel me! Come on heal me

Ezna Stephna

Love Is A Fruit

Love is a fruit in season at all times
and within contact of every hand.

We can not do great things.
We can only do small things with great love.
What we are doing is just a dropp in the ocean.
But if that dropp was not in the ocean
I think the ocean would be less
I do not agree with the big way of doing things

Ezna Stephna

Miracle Of Our Love!

When we found each other
We know the reason of our life
Stranger we are...
But still we believe....
That both of us are especially
Made for each other

When we found each other
Little we know with the intention that
We will strength and share the respect of love
And be the pounding of each others heart.....

When we found each other
Our days and nights is unchanged
Thoughts and passionate for each other.....
Mounting in a dream of reality
Wonder the barrier in life
Through our beautiful culture

As days are so complicated
But we both wish to win the residence
Of each others heart

Our desires for supplementary melody.....
Into reality, purity and truly

My Godness it proves your enthusiasm ...
Embrace me in your arms and pronounce
You love me

Come win me my prince charming
Your princess waiting for this moment

Occasion across the miles faraway

To detain position in your heart
And every breath you take

Be the queen of your purity heart...
To love you, my beloved prince charming
Till the dawn of glimmer sun and the moon
Silent of the wildness I feel the

Touch of your lips.....
The kisses of your deepness

Tune into one body and soul

We desire to be in each others heart beat forever

Our eternal love of maturity and purity

In the glance of heaven and earth

Spiritually our soul togetherness' live forever.....

Our love will revolutionize into flower bud.

In the height of admiration

We specially made for each otherby the creator.

Written by: Ezna Stephna - Suva Fiji

Ezna Stephna

My Entire World Fallen Apart

How do I mend my broken heart?
My entire world has fallen apart.
How do I find hope in a brand new day?
The one I loved has thrown me away?

My mind overflows with memories of his
Of all that we've shared, all that we knew.
I long for your touch and your warm embrace
The gaze in your eyes, the smile on your face.

My dreams are filled with your soft gentle kiss
Awake and shed tears for all that I miss.
How do I mend my broken heart?
When my sweetheart and I are apart

My heart knows to love only you
It won't let go, what do I do?
Our moments together were precious and few
But I cherished them all more than you knew.

I love you my angel and always will
From the height that you won't achieve
I loved you at this moment and forever
I love you motionless till my death....

Sadness and tears are current
When your name are whispered
Only God knows
Enormous extent I miss you constantly
Greater deal of pain increase in
My tiny broken heart but still I love you forever

Goodbye my Jana the word you taught once.....
You may see no more of me Jana
Nor in your dream..... nor near by your kids
Goodbye my Jana fear not

My medicine is your name
That will be in use by my burning soul

I won't agitate your kid's life or yours.
The barrier are broken our love is ended
I just came in your life to love you and love you
Goodbye my Jana the word you taught me once

With tears and sadness I finish this poem for you
As my heart continue remaining me of

``YOU``

written by Ezna Stephna

Ezna Stephna

India Independence Day

India is a nation
Pride and bright
Its not people or misdeed
India is extraterrestrial music
Music of India is for globe wide
From far and wide corner of the world
India is a reality of significance of life.

I am proud to be Indian
Serve my country to strengthen
Ties with globe far and wide
To the height of sky blue
I Love my India

Motherland of beauty -India
Visit once life time
Feel the love of Indians
Charming guys and pretty ladies
Scrolling down the valley

Life of freedom to it imagination
Imagination of love and joy
Experience of India is unforgettable

Minute round words of magical glow
I love your India chanting by you
Oh...Yes ... I love my India - Jai Hind

copyright: 15th August 2010

Written by Ezna Stephna

Fiji

To mark - 15th August Independence Day

Ezna Stephna

My Life Of Pride

I am woman in employment power
Stress and burdened with various things
These assemble less time to....

Affectionate towards my children
Meet my friends to have coffee
Understand poet friends
Visit beauty parlor to appear gorgeous
Be cherished by someone
Constant worry on my face.
And many more countless

The main course of this is
My lonely life
In which I have to take care
The burden of all

Sweet expressions of comfort
When I know that I not succeed
My present be with them
I am sorry please give me time
I will be right back to you
When I am free from this hassle.

Life is a set out
I see this manner
What you consider
I don't know.

written by ezna
copyright: 18/sept/2010 time: 1.40pm -fiji

Ezna Stephna

Burning Desire Of My Heart

Who care the immobile of the pain of my heart,
which can satisfy the desire of my soul?

The lamp of desire burn everlastingly.
And eternal and no-one else

Can feel the core, in my depths
And plug me with the delight of achievement.

written by ezna 19/sept/2010 8.38pm

Ezna Stephna

God Knows My Needs

God knows that I need soulmate
to stay as a treasure in my heart.
Someone who be so truthful
Superior and moderate.

God knows that I want to smile
to go out of my harsh way
That I need a celebrity so charming
who can clothe my ache with adore.

God knows that I require the awareness
of a celebrity who feel for me
In the night when the moon shines
The light of romances shine on us
And flow sleeps in comfort togetherness'

God knows that I want to share
My happiness and bliss
My sorrowfulness and depression
with my soulmate who can wipe up my tears
And embrace me so affectionately.

So I may wake up to see
The first rays of the sun that shine in my eyes.
God knows the whole lot about me

Ezna Stephna

My Hearts' Healing

My hearts' wounds are healing
without blemish it heals.

But it pains everywhere.
And it effort me deep down.
Wherever in a curve, pain breathe.

And I remember the wisdom
Of the intelligent man who assumed
"The wound of the heart shall not be mend. "

Ezna Stephna

My Charming Son

Oh how the years go by
Oh how moment can certainly fly
once just thoughtfulness in far away dreams
now into my arms and in my eyes shine
the personality of yours make me pride.
Your laughter and wide smile which depart on for miles
warm in my heart and spirit you live within me.
Oh my charming son. Mom loves you so

You're growing up as fast as potential
I wish each moment I be in this world
With you everlastingly.
My little son will someday be a man
and right by your side I will forever stand.
I will pick up the pieces when my son you will fall
I will embrace you and help you stand tall.
Oh my magnetic son. Mom loves you so

And when the day comes when you are on your own
never feel my dearest son that you are alone.
No matter how close to or faraway
I am for all time be right there in your heart.
Oh my attractive son. Mom loves you so

Always remember whatever you go through
that no matter what, I will at all time love you.
For you are my angel son who share and care
The feelings of my inner soul.
Oh my charming son. Mom loves you so

Listen to my pain and sorrow with silent belief
You are my son so intelligence and charismatic
Mom cares for you my baby son.
She adore (love) you (Darran) with no end

Written by Ezna
For my son: Darran
Copyright: 30/sept/2010
Time: 12.32am

Ezna Stephna

Mother Is The Supernatural!

To a child's ear, 'mother' is the supernatural in any speech

Mother is the name of God in the lips and hearts of children

A mother is she who can achieve the place of all others.

Mother is the bank where we deposit all our sorrowfulness and uncertainties.

A mother's love is a gift of life, unconditional, and everlastingly

No manipulate is as powerful as that of the mother

The power of motherhood is greater than natural decree.

My mother's love for me was so infinite I have worked stiff to justify it.

Mother who ran to assist me when I fell, or kissed the place to make it well?

God could not be everywhere and therefore He made mothers.

Mother's adore is the fuel that enables a normal human being to do the impossible.

Of all the constitutional rights of women, the greatest is to be a mother

She transport the sunshine into the house; it is currently a enjoyment to be there

When it comes to love, Mom's the word.

For all the ways you've assist me grow up

I would like to say I love you so

Signed Ezna Stephna

28th /sept/2010

Time: 10.28am

Ezna Stephna

One Word Frees Us

One word frees us

of all the.....
weight and pain of life

that word is

LOVE

A life lived in love

Will never be dull.

Ezna Stephna

My Sister Sense Affection

My sister is someone...
who sense affection for me from her heart
No matter how much you argue you cannot be drawn apart
She is a joy that cannot be taken away
Once she penetrate your life, she is there to reside
She is my guiding star and an angel that what make me feel whole.

A friend who helps you through difficult times
Her encouraging words are value much more than dimes.
A partner who fills your life with giggle and grin
These memories last for eternally and everlastingly

When she is by my side, the world is overflowing with life
When she is not around, my days are full of dissension
A sister is a blessing, who seal your heart with love
She flies with me in life like the beauty of a dove

With a sister I cannot have a bitterness
she is as sweet as chocolate
And as soft as sponge cake
Having a sister is not just a fashion
It is significant that you can always turn to her
She is a most lovability sister I enclose in my life
As my most excellent friend.

copyright: ezna stephna
written on dated 23/12/1986

Ezna Stephna

Rest!

I am so tried i require to a have a rest
Who will aid me?
I am so helpless

Oh God so adorable and great
Send me an angel to comfort me so

I am so tried I require a rest
I in reality require a rest this what
My body enlightens me so

Ezna Stephna

A Flower's Fragrance Declare The World

In friendship's fragrant garden
The flower is the poetry of reproduction.
None can have a healthy love for flowers
unless he loves the wild ones.

Everything has been thought of before
but the difficulty is to think of it again.
In the hope of reaching the moon
men fail to see the flowers

And it's my faith, that every flower
Enjoys the air it breathes.
flowers are our constant friends.
The gardens that make us happiest flourish
A flower's fragrance declares to all the world

Ezna Stephna

My Babe Sister - Massacre

My name is Pooja
I am eight years old
I have a sister
Her name was Yogita
And she was four years old

Our papa always angry
He screams and he yells
I don't think he be fond of us
It's painless to enlighten

Mom only lovability
When papa is not around
And when he is home
She hardly create no sound

Mom always out
By no means she is at home
Papa always under the influence,
And at all times alone

As soon as we perceive sound
Of those jiggle keys
We rush and hide from the view
We scuttle and entreaty

We discover a place
And curl up tight
I embrace my sister
And she embrace me

Opening the door
Papa then march in
without any sound
I pray inside, deep within
What will be after that ...?

But Yogita, she was unable to aid herself
for the ache was just to a great extent

'Oh God' she scream
Why are you so mean?

Dad didn't like what she had believed
And slap her even more
And with one last strike
tough and physically powerful
he drag away and watches

Yogita takes one last wheeze of air
Then falls to the floor where I sat
And doesn't shift a muscle
I watch at her
My eyes was full of tears
She stare at me
And close her eyes

Papa yell at me
Oh it's you to be blame
Make me so angry
this is all your responsibility
Go weep be poignant

My sister Yogita
My gorgeous sister
Who was only four years old

That dark night
My Papa murdered Yogita
My greatest and finest friend
We had complexity together
But now she's left
I missed her so greatly everlastingly

My Papa murdered Yogita
She was my cute and babe sister
since that day I had never speak
for its verbal communication
Ended my babe sister's life.

Please after reading engrave your comments what you undergo from the core of

your heart sincerely! `` Appreciation to your heartily comment ``

Story: 2003

written by ezna stephna

copyright: 29/sept/2010 Time: 11.36am

Ezna Stephna

Fine Procession Mother And Daughter

It is a fine procession I walk as mother and friend.
You are too old to receive the entire wound
Away with a kiss from a scrap.

You look as dramatic as I had imagined
When I held you for the first time.
You were such a diamond to me.
I know that I can be challenging.
I know in my head that you need to be let go.
But my heart continues to say no.
It is too soon to lose my youngest to the world outside.

So please understand I don't like
The way things are going.
I don't want to keep pushing you away.
I want to cross the line into the next stage.
Where we laugh and share
with out judgment but still praise.

I think you are the most amazing
Precious jewel that I was fortunate to be given.
So please give me time and I will continue to step
Into the shadows until you call.
I know that I have finished my career
and now it is time for you to take your place.

You are a woman with so much approach and grace.
I adore you daughter with each breath I take.
I can observe you in my eye.
All I can visualize is your smile and beauty so fine.

I am so sorry to make you feel so frustrated.
I wish that we can start from today
shaping the relationship that we both want
but are having a hard time making.

written: ezna 23/sept/2010

Time: 1.29am

I Miss You

You may be out of my sight
But never out of my mind
I miss you

You broke my heart
Now mend it

You bring tears in my eyes
Now dry it

If you read it
Comment it
I know you will

But still i miss you
I love you

Ezna Stephna

My Gorgeous Daughters!

My Gorgeous Daughters – Yoreeta & Moreesha
I was blessed with two of you...
You will never know how over confident
I am of all the things you do.

You came into my life, so tiny and so small...
And I am in admiration at the miracle of it all.

Then you positioned your little hand in mine...
There was no refuse; my heart was yours
Still the end of the era.
I love you from core of my heart
You both are my fundamental nature

I have watched you both through out the years,
Giggle, weep and grow...
And it is not easy to know, that someday
I will have to allow you to depart.

I just can't visualize, a day of my life without you...
Because you're a part of my life.
I love you as my sweet angels

So just remember, no matter how old you are
Or where you may be...
There's someone who needs you and loves you
And that someone is me!

Written by: Ezna
Copyright: 21/sept2010
Time: 9.57am

Ezna Stephna

Wakeful Night In Thoughtfulness!

Wakeful night
Thoughtfulness of you
Working inflexible for your livelihood
Faraway diagonally the miles
In summer of humid of scenery

Missing you my sweetheart
Wondering why this mind-set of wants
Are there meant for you
Blowing the heat and desire
Of edginess for your body and soul
To me you are stranger from other globe
But motionless my heart
love you so to a great extent

Wakeful night
I send you significance of my love
Enlighten you how greatly I love and miss you
Action of lovability arises
Inner of your tenderness
heart be the desire of love

Remains me our love so dearly and admiration
In month of August of Friday silent night
In your attractiveness of passionate
Those alarm my sleeping mood

Wakeful night
Visualization of your dream like passionate angel
Embrace and touch you with the soften of my fingers
Bend to kiss your cheeks by the wealth of my
Sweetened strawberry lips gloss
Angel I am glance though your sleep sweetheart

Wakeful night.
Wish it be entire real and true
Constant you are stranger to my heart, mind and soul
Nevertheless a fairly tales story ends
In the glimpse of marvel green pasture valley

Towards the passionate of thrill
Togetherness of solitary body and soul everlastingly

Ezna Stephna

Sweet Poet Friend!

Sweet poet friend I am here for you
Loneliness will soon be gone
As I become your poet friend
Sharing and caring are my hobbies
Take no more heart aches
My heart is already broken
Sweet poet friend i am here for you

Desire heart loses its strength
I am here to give you strength
To blush leaf slowly burns to summer
As well winter not to forget
Loneliness will drip sooner in your life
If you become my sweet friend

Love of beautify grows by
When poem divert in our mind and heart
Surely we will understand all words written
Day by day our friendship will grow..

In love of innocence where redounds to quest
Night pitches in darkness will nor more
Search the hue of grace
As friendship emblazon the chord by
Gleams of warmth as sun to morning
Our friendship will feel the beautify of love.
Sweet poet friend i am here for you

Ezna Stephna

Papa's Bible

Papa's Bible, so ragged and worn
Its pages are rip and torn.
It's been around for ages, he had it for years
Some pages encrusted by dust and some by his tears

The name on the cover is pale, it's true.
There might be a page misplaced, or two.
To look at that book one might ridicule and scowl
they may say, 'Why? There's no use in keeping it around.

'A new Bible, I'm confident, is what you must want
with pages so perfect and pictures in reality.'
But friends I recovered and I'm here to convince
There's more in this ``Bible`` more than I can declare.

For he read it and held it so close to his heart
its familiarity and perception and adore to impart.
He detained it so tightly throughout his life
ever much closer than his children

His faith can be seen on each page and each line
His reading of voice you can hear time to time
He carried it high through his way out
So proud of the ``Holy Scriptures`` contained within.

Of all of the treasures in this world we can embrace
The Bible of my dearest papa so raggedy and old.
Is far more precious than any other for me
for it was given to him by his dear mother to be.
Who gave him shelter and life to be him

No memory is more precious, none that I hold so dear
When the storms of my life bring me much fear
The vision of my dearest papa and the love on his face
I can remember his strong hand he hold me tight
To carry me church for the morning mass
He said my dear child live in spiritually path

He taught me sing and pray to Lord Almighty

The precise remembrance of him all I have each day
I remember when papa would sing 'Amazing Grace'` `

This Poem I wrote on my Papa's Birthday!
I miss you so so so much ~~~My Dearest Papa!

Religious and Spiritual words provide comfort, wisdom and acknowledges the sacrifice Jesus Christ made to save every soul. They touch the heart and extol the virtues of religious principles in hope that the whole world may one day live in peace.

copyright: ezna 25/8/2010

Ezna Stephna

Love Is For Beauty

Love is for beauty
Man loves that
Intelligent is for ugly
Man loves it broken heart
To distort it and patch up
Betterment of his inner soul
Ugly preserve it all

Beauty is for pleasure
Aspiration of man exotic life
All hottest excitement is experienced
Still energetic in sexual characteristics game
Man realize that ugly contain the entire
Beauty hidden in her with respect for him

Ugly is the key of man innocent heart
Beauty is for hottest excitement
Money abuser and heart beggar
Ugly is inside the heart of a man
winner of his love and soul forever

Man betray his body in sex desires with beauty
Ugly remains unseen of her soul mate sin
Till death she feels affection, esteem,
With vow her carcass for him only
To pleasure the bliss of love.

Why men betray ugly woman love always. They runs after the beautiful woman and once they get hurt with broken heart surely as innocent bitsy comes for secure and protection of their broken heart and manhood with ugly woman forever..... Intelligent with ugly is design by creator so innocent bitsy can't obtain both....greedy of manhood are so descend in vain that woman now learn to stay alone in life.

copyright: 2010/08/08

Ezna Stephna

Poet Magical Spell

Morning Grace
Feels the love
Poet so sweet and far
Win my heart
His poetry so magical

love at first sight
Whisper in my ear
You are mine
I love you so...

His adore magic spell
Capture my heart away
In valley of his ray

I'm vanish nor rhyme I write
I'm in his magic charm
No ones determine...
Until I tell you so.....

Life is not matter of milestones, but of moments anyone who keeps the ability to see beauty, life changes its passion. Life is paradise for those who love many things with passion. Poets share and write into magical spell.

copyright: 2010/08/10

Ezna Stephna

Emotion Friendship Bond

I always wanted more from you
even you were willing to give;
So now we've gone our separate ways
each with different lives to live.

The bond will always be there
the friendship always intact;
time for us has come and gone
the clock time, you can't turn back.

I will always be your friend
and wonder how you are;
The smiles and laughter I will remember
and our fights have become painless scars.
Still the gmail is our memorize

Sometimes on those busy days
when you've a thousand things to do;
i disturb you by your mind and soul
still you spend your busy time for me
chatting bravery hours by hours

In your quite office when you're surprised
to find me there;
Just remember even with the distance between us
I am still someone who cares.

come back i need you so
where is your love of touch
which you share with me
promise you made with me
never you leave my side
loneliness is killing me
my sweet friend save my dieing soul
if you still love me so.....

written by Ezna Stephna
copyright 2010/02/15

Reality Of Love!

Sometimes you look for love
Sometimes you're not.
Sometimes you wait for it,
Need it, want it and still come up short.
Sometimes you don't really desire it all
And sometimes it's all you wish for.
Then sometimes you're sitting quietly
Watching the wheels go round
And it sneaks up on you.
These sometimes, are the best of times.
The unexpected can be a bit dangerous
Especially in your expectations in life
Reality of love we face it in our life

Ezna Stephna

God's Gift Packages!

God sent me two gift packages
I open to identify what it was
1st packages was two charismatic angels
2nd packages was two cute angels
that desired special care
God send message in each packages
Take care of these tiny gifts
for they are very rare.'

'Watch over them with all adores
and let them feel your touch
Take care of their every need
for you are needed very much.'

'These gifts will grow up very fast
as you soon will see
Love them with all your heart
and let them be what they will be.'

I gave them best and took a most awful
The hardship of earning of every dollar
I give them good education
Delicious foods to consume
Fashionable clothes to dress in
And luxury life to be in this world
I love them more than my being
I stand for them with all twinges I can tolerate
They grow into lovable gorgeous children

I grow mature and aged by taking care
With the smile on my face
I tolerate all their deeds of dos and tons
Some was good quality and some was harsh
But I love them so much from core of my heart
With tears in my eyes that turn into smile
There are my children
I can't part them from my soul

One day black angels came in dark night
It tell them to fly with my knowledge
They flew away without saying goodbye
Left me lonely to kiss my last day.
Little they didn't feel that I am weak and aged
I require them to love and care for
With pain and tears I live a lonely life now
With love of god's light I survivor each day

I awaken each new day, say my prayer
Asking God for the strength
To feed myself and care for my needs
Children I cared gave me tears and pain
Please god protect them from destruction
Bless they days and provide their needs
Offer me less and provide them full
If it is fewer in your box, give me not
Offer them all, they are still my children
A package of gift, I care for and concern

Oh Almighty Lord, your message I fulfill
I pray to you. `` Oh Almighty Lord ``
Looking at heaven up above
These gifts of angels have fully grown
Knowing they exist because of you
And all your precious love.'
I'm thankfuly what be certain

copyright signed: ezna 16/sept/2010 time 11.06am

Ezna Stephna

My Broken Wings

It take all my strength to stay here
In the darkness only your voice I can hear
To see your face and touch your heart
My fear continue drifting us apart
Feel like I'm falling in bottomless abyss
But you're the one who allure me in, I couldn't resist
Wordless I want to say to show
This is a part of the life I know

Every time I fell asleep
I saw you in my dream
And every time I open my eyes
I realized it's what it seems

I'm tired of scattering my broken wings
Just to wedged up with you I kept on flying
You're still so far away
I can't unearth the words to say

Maybe we're just meant to be in different line
I think I'm give up this time
But before I go I want you to know
Without you I'll be back to being hollow

But if you could come with me, stay with me
You'll keep me alive, you'll make me breathe
You said goodbye before I did

God tell's you donot forgive me
Little I didn't discern that ever you love me
It is easy to say goodbye and abscond my side
Lonely I be all my life, so I comprise you
But the hour you left my side
I am hurt and ache that kill my soul
That once belongs to you.

I wrote to various times and call countless
To solicit you to pardon me
My quarrel as you where far away

To bestow me chance to be element of your life
But you rotate your back and gone
Just as your heart had prohibit love for me

My sweetheart now I abscond your side
So you may live in happiness and joy
Hope of forgiveness, on my decease body
Please forgive me earlier than my death
So I can meet you in heaven above

Good bye my dear friend
Good bye my sweetheart
My wings are broken
I cannot fly to reach you
I love you and I miss you
My dear friend I am departing
My saddest last word to you
`` GOODBYE FOREVER. ``

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25/Aug/2010

Ezna Stephna

Papa Promise Me

When I was a little girl
Papa says my babe angel
Bake me a chocolate cake
I am starving for it
I say no papa no papa
Doctor told you not to eat
If you eat you will died quickly

Papa promise me
No my babe angel
I come in this world for you
I will never live you

My babe angel
Bake me a chocolate cake
I am starving for it
I promise I will stay beside you
This is my promise forever

Papa's words was my strength
His love was my weapon
The world was my papa

I bake him a chocolate cake
He enjoyed with hot cup of tea
He hugged me and kissed me
My babe angel I promise
I will stay beside you

Silent night with full moonlight
Angel came to capture him
I heard him weep I heard him scream
Please don't capture me
I pledge my babe angel
I will reside with her forever

He solicits, have sympathy on me
Permit me tonight, take me tomorrow
Let me enlighten her, God's will

So shadows of immorality exist within her
She is babyish to recognize God's will
I plead, for I covet her contain faith in God
To obtain my place in church each day
To execute the spiritually deeds

Angel cried! My dear brother in Christ
My forgiveness thou heart in pain
But it's be in command
It a wisdom of God in heaven
Who sent me to transport you?
Your babe angel with comprehend
As she have faith within you
Your voice is her power

Papa why you left me without saying ``Goodbye``

To all Papa in this world, never promise your dearest daughters that you will reside forever with them. It is a very painful moment that you cannot be heal in life again, as little brain and little heart cannot understand the reality of life and God's will. Departure is painful forever.

copyright ezna 3rd /sept/2010

Ezna Stephna

Flirting A Pleasurable For Man

Social and healthy human behavior.

They introduce their existence to women

Express their self-confidence

Let women know that they intimate them attractive

Even though it is an overall harmless behavior

Flirtation seems to be a problem with men nature

In most every relationship.... couples or best friends

Why man flirt?

Just because they consider carries a high

And self-confident personality

Chooses to express that confidence through flirting

Maybe flirting has a deeper meaning behind it

other than just a high self-esteem

Why man flirt: -

Because are not successful.

Lonely and been dissatisfied

Who search for passionate in poet freak?

Who are lost in the imagination of desire?

How man proceeds and lexis used: -

Man flirts in the name of sacred

Take oath in the name of a holy bible

With high reputation of their character

With their sweet words of passionate

Step 2

Deficiency questions of their sin of flirt

Unashamed and offensive with their expressions

Petition to see their sinful act

With confident that they committed

Actions are mold in spiritual manner with their name

How men confess: -

Oh dear I am telling you the truth, I never flirt with a woman

I love you always and you are in my heart, miss you so much

Once they flirting are identify by its partner or friend.

Man depart on a rush to confess courageous with their partner

This nature of man need affectionate urgently.

My dear brothers once you flirt and been trapped confess it and solicit forgiveness surly your lover or best friend will forgive you. Be a truthful lover or a friend to one with faith and honestly.

Ezna Stephna

Broken Soul!

You yelled at me, I never raised my voice
You left me alone, not giving me a choice
You lied and you cheated when my heart was true
I might have been distance but was faithful to you
I love you from the core of my heart

What right do you have to be angry with me?
I wasn't the one who asked you to flirt
When you were hurt, I use to comfort you
But when my heart hurt, alone I cried

I love you so much i dont know why?
When my world was falling apart
I fought to keep my life together
You walked in my life
Teach me how to smile and be brave

You enlighten me there's somebody else
You use to fill the void inside yourself
Throw those images up in my face
How can I be so easily replaced?

Real love doesn't ever let you go
So if you left so easily, I want to know
How should I believe you ever loved me
When I'm wrapped in the maze of your dishonesty

You shared with another what should have been mine
And I trusted you so, was I a fool or blind
To be who you always said you would be
who promised me you love me so much

But you left, you fail, you cheated and betrayed
The one whose heart would have never strayed
For another who will crack yours in two
When she finally fulfills destiny, will be untruthful

Then where will you run, where will you depart
When you destroyed all the beauty we used to know?

Will you expect me to bring it all back again
To be your lover again when you won't be a friend?

I asked you once if it; s true that you flirt
But I fear that question was a mistake
When you can't even tell me the truth
To face the reality of your sinful deeds

How could we possibly say forever
When we have no time to spend together
Because of the decisions that you made
When you gave up the fight, walked away

Why should I trust you, why should I believe
All the things you say, what you want me to see
When you are still lying to me and yourself
While spending your time with somebody else

The life that I offered, I still offer to you
The love, understanding, the dream come true
If you discard it now, you'll regret in the end
You will I lose me as your best friend

copyright by ezna 2010/09/09

Ezna Stephna

Goodbye Sweetheart!

I have lost my sweetheart
Nor he call me from his place
As his antagonism and simulation
Are too lofty to curtsy or restrain
I struggle the combat to my strength
To transmit him back in my soul
To be the victor of his heart

Today I perception
The excitement technique
To send an angel
To watch over him

Today I weep to my love
Goodbye sweetheart
You are saintly and spiritually
That you cannot pardon me
My mistake of suspicions
Once it happen
In confess and fracture

Dwell in peace
In the shadow of my angel
Love god in given name
Of spiritually agenda

Forgive not as Christ not
He died for the sake of his father's
Wish and desires to show the world
He forgives and loves us
Still the world is suffering
In this are you and me.

Follow the identical in your life
That brings lament one day
When you perceive me no more.
Good bye my sweetheart.
In the shadow of my angel
Respire the blissful everlastingly.

written by ezna
copyright 2010/08/29

Ezna Stephna

My Dearest Friend

The hardest part of any friendship
when it is time to say goodbye
and even though I wished I could make you stay
I know I got to let you spread your wings and fly

For life is a journey that needs to be travelled
I am confident you'd make it through
I just want you to know
That I will never forget you
I will surely miss you.

So follow your heart and never surrender
dreams and wishes do come true
I know that someday we'll meet again,
so never forget I will be praying for you.
Missing you always in my life.
With my sweet kisses I say goodbye
My dearest friend

copyright: ezna 2010/09/06

Ezna Stephna

The Moon Smiled!

Inimitable and chaste moon smiled.
Artistic metaphors, its insubstantial of scented
Touch the soul with the strength of hugged, kissed.
Taste squeezed your lips the moon smiled

It bravery gave to you
The soul that once belong to you.
It's all true love and purity
That you may had felt..

I wish I can fine you and share
this moment of moon smile
It touched my heart the way
You express your feeling of love

This poem I wrote to someone I love so much and respect.It is a comment to his poem that he wrote.With his strength and support i wrote and gave a touch of his poem.Every one who read this poem please give comments.Thank you!
copyright: ezi

Ezna Stephna

Life Is Piece Of Puzzle

I can see the flower
Upon which my life grows,
Blooming into a fragrance of jasmine
See the hope and courage in
The strength of the roots

As long as I am, I will be.
The flower will never wilt or die.
As my life grows back,
I shall become strong and brave
I shall become only reliant on one.
That is willpower of me.

I will rise with my petals high.
My life as a flower will bloom
And prosper as I grow old.
I may not be the select of the patch
Although I am just as beautiful as the rest.

I will stand as one, but not a lonely soul.
The tears self-control is far from my smile.
God is with me whom I need the most.

Ezna Stephna

My Angel Daughter

My Angel Daughter
You came into this world
Was treasured forever.

An angel sent from heaven above
For my pride heart to embrace.
My pride heart is overflowing
With the marvel of a love like
I have never acknowledged.

When I cuddled you in my arms
It was magical! A touch no other
But my motherhood could offer.
Truly the passion required no words.

Your gorgeous face
Is something I admire to see each day?
With a single word of love to intensity
As you are so cute and amazingly lucid

Your eyes soften me with emotion
So powerful it is beyond belief.
A caring and unconditional love
That shines from them, that...
Makes me tremble with excitement
For our life to start a journey

Each day your smile seal
my heart with a happiness
To have you in my life daughter
is truly a blessing!

Whenever my cute daughter you embrace me,
I hope you by no means let go from me
I will always embrace you back,
And this I hope you know.....
How much I desire for you to be with me

You're my angel daughter, my sweetest daughter,

Everything I desire you to be.
You're my angel daughter sent from god,
To share my life with you.

Maybe one day we meet again,
In other circumstances and...
I promise to you yet again
My unconditional love and devotion.
For I will treasure each day
That God provide me and you,
Our own little piece of heaven on earth.
In which we can live forever

God bless you my angel daughter...
With health, wealth and happiness of peace
God bless you with all you necessitate in life.
You are my angel daughter....
I love you so.....

On summer evening a month of June, 21 years ago I gave birth to a cute loving daughter, which was a very excitement day for both of us to see her softness and the way she embrace in my arms. Today she is grown up as a beautiful woman. One day she will leave my side to build her future and family like me.

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Ezna Stephna

God's Beauty

Can you see God's beauty
Can you see His love shine
In everything around you
Just look at all the magnificent signs.

You can see his love twinkle brightly
In the stars so strategically placed.
You can see it in the brightness of the sun
As you feel its warmth caressing your face
You can see his love in the moonlight
Light of purity as it smiles from above
Can you see God's Beauty.

Ezna Stephna

My Strawberry Lips

My strawberry lips of wine
So sweet and delicate to touch
So juicily delicious to kiss
And smooth soft you can feel
Tenderly peripatetic
Over unmapped soft tissue
Savoring the essence
Of enthusiasm delight

Explore into glowing desires
Completely natural
Journey to a sea breeze blue
Of supernatural bliss.

To height far beyond
The stars expand
My strawberry lips touched
Your lips with sweetness kisses
Oh my Charming Prince
Sense my strawberry lips

Ezna Stephna

Goodbye Friend!

Days may go by
Remembrances may grow fainter
But you inactive in my heart

Why you yell at me
As u alert that my being alone
Kills my existing soul
Your companion that get happiness in my life
Courage me to progress to the forefront
You embraced my hand and promised me
That you will keep this
Friendship the entire life

Your expressions I had faith so much
I had admiration and confidence in you
As a friend I shared my feelings
But you turned your rear on me
Instantaneously as I left the country
Where our feeling of affection lives

Every new exciting activity of my life
I like to share with you
As you are alert
Laughter and jokes
I love to share with you
But you pay no attention
``WHY``
Our relationshipmoment of motional feelings
We shared together

Sadness and tears are present
When your name are whispered
Only God knows
Enormous extent I miss you constantly
Greater deal of pain increase in
My tiny broken heart but still I love you forever

Goodbye my dear friend
You may see no more of me

Nor in your dream
My medicine is your name
That will be taken by my burning soul
Goodbye my dear friend

With tears and sadness I finish this poem for you
As my heart continue remaining me of
``YOU``

Ezna Stephna