Poetry Series

Marvin Brato Sr - poems -

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Marvin Brato Sr(March 2,1960)

I am a simple man with simple dreams, my sole happiness is to see my family healthy and happy!

I work hard to make them happy.

I love them more than anything else in this world, I won't give them up for silver or gold!

I write poems (mostly acrostics) to express inner thoughts and emotions toward the various processes and essence of existence! Thank God for this life, it is very short hence make it useful! Spend it with your love ones, for when we are gone good memories are remembered.

I work as Medical Technologist IV at Southern Philippines Medical Center formerly Davao Medical Center, a government hospital located in Davao City, Philippines.

' Cancer (10 Words)

Resting on bed smiling to greet visitors awaiting my death!

' A Family (Acrostic)

Being with family is best part,
real world to spend meaningful life;
and it is when you feel at home...
to mingle with people you love.

Family is the basic unit
and the foundation of society.

making peace and unity at home,
is the secret of a progressive community.

life shall become worthwhile for all the people
yearning for a happy family is to make it happened.

' A First Love '

Reckoning love I obtain
Overflowing like fountain.
Now I feel no emptiness
Every second is happiness.
Love is what i need
Life is wonderful indeed.
Yes I finally found someone
None else but a special one.

Care and true love
A blessing from above.
Being in love so deeply
Attraction so strong really.
Heaven is where we stand,
Under our heart's command
Gentle touches of each hand.

Beautiful world I now dwell In loving you so well. Living becomes bright Lots been going right. On everything we share Now I will always dare. Echo my love freely Sweet and tenderly.

' A True Love '

Love is true when it can't die after all are gone

True love lives amid all difficulties for the one beloved

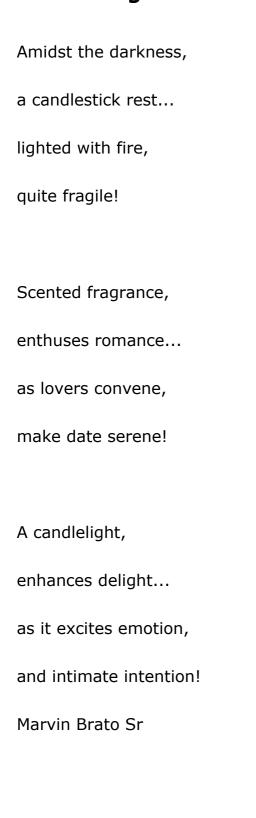
When love is true it sings even in pain soothes the aching heart

Yes, true love lingers beyond even after death

' Aids... Be Warned! '

Blight sex may get you HIV, Life is then shorten.

' Candlelight '



' Challenge '

Existence may not be perfect,

neither fate brings good effect.

But we all can shape the future...

by doing our best part and nurture

the talents that God gave to everybody,

for we shall reap tomorrow what we sow today!

' Cold '

Misty breeze hugs me, as I surf the nature's plain; wish you are with me.

Your warm embrace brings me fire, soothes this lingering pain.

' Contemplation'

In wee hours
I set to think
of something
to write about
nothing comes

Emptiness reign darkness overcomes till slumber dominates suddenly an ember flickers then the lighted portal opens

My soul possesses the key of the infinite flow of thoughts inspire the various hues of stimuli that I as poet captors such moment it enthuse the element for contemplation

' Cross The Bridge '

Life has many things to offer it depends on how we confer to determine the opportunities we can achieve by our abilities

Man proposes ambition God disposes resolution of anything we desire if we work to acquire

The decision we make whether or not to take life's challenge quite gross in life's bridge we must cross

' Dead End '

As we venture in our existence somehow we must show insistence to survive with better chances must act smart in our advances

Sometimes we take for granted a vital thing when confronted with problems till such elevate to things that already aggravate

Then later on we start to lament when we soon face grave predicament had we resolved the crisis before then we should not have reached the dead end

' Death' (Loop Poem)

Procreation is a gift gift shared in marriage

Marriage is sacred sacred defines life

Life is quite monumental monumental as in special

Special thing being alive alive to take adventure

Adventure is exploration exploration for survival

Survival declares the fittest fittest among others is finite

Finite is human life's span span of living is unpredictable

Unpredictable is our existence existence that soon shall vanish

Vanish shall become all of us us as human succumbs to death

' Education'

Knowledge is wisdom, intuition to learn something; practice makes perfect!

' Emotional Nourishment '

If only poetry is food then its easy to digest and assimilate its content then get full satisfaction

But poetry is inanimate only depicts intricacies filling the hungry hearts with sentiments that soothe

Bards are gifted composers who cook amazing compositions of poetic array of exotic thoughts like condiments enthusing nourishment

' Enjoy The Moment'

Time exits in cycle day in, day out how you spend count most!

As immortal it is a fact no one lives forever!

Life has time every second has significance enjoy the moment!

' Eternal Love (For Meggie's Love Challenge)

'You are lovely with your smile so warm, and your cheeks so soft' as I see you each morning when we wake up each day.

'You are lovely with your smile so warm, and your cheeks so soft' as our love binds us strong with trust and forgiveness.

'You are lovely with your smile so warm, and your cheeks so soft' as we live surfing this life and till death do us part.

'You are lovely with your smile so warm, and your cheeks so soft' shall always be my praised now and beyond for eternity.

' Extra-Marital Affiar

Marriage is a sacred vow an innate romantic chain that bind the devotion of the couple in love.

Yet along in the way temptation intrudes into the privacy of marital romance.

Third party comes alluring temptress breaks the chord of marital loyalty.

The other partner succumbs to lust drowns the bond and kills the love.

Two ways may happen in extra-marital affair marriage cracks or breaks where the first love dissolves.

' Faded Photos'

Now in solemn solitude
I feel the innate melancholy
as memories flash in reminiscent
of the romantic moments we shared
trapped in those faded old photos

The captured kiss and hug the smiles that we displayed truly showed the love we adored which still lingers within us today as witnessed by those faded old photos

Though we are now apart yet the romance still lingers that lit this heart's flickering spark which arouse the memories with excitement as I scan over again those faded old photos

' Flashes '

Endearing sentiments lit innate creativity unveiling the human wisdom enthusing

Bards are unique beings of instinctive understanding endowed with intuitive skills

Writing poetic compositions is quite an extraordinary thing created in time of static flashes

' Fulfilled Life'

Amongst the millions slithering spermatozoa meets the romantic egg at the climactic mating

Bonding together both fertilizing through love lit a new life

An infant grows in the darkest womb of a mother in waiting while the father working

In timely birth bare and innocent the infant boy crying confirmation of a wonder

Soon the boy reaches teen explores an adventurous life becomes a man of ambitions success he shares with his wife

At adulthood he is fulfilling being a husband and father though not a perfect individual yet lives an exemplary existence

Old yet a happy man he sets as an ideal epitome as good and productive citizen and in his death many pay respect

' Grow Old Gracefully'

Youth can't last forever everyone has finite existence scale not the days of yesterdays yet live to the fullest the whole time

Life becomes short as time fleets so fast there is little we can do but have much to share

Live each moment one at a time for best venture into the world explore the challenges

With each experience that we hurdle each day shall become memories these shall linger infinitely

Aging is after all not wasting even when wrinkles dominates and hair grows gray and white for as long as we grow gracefully

' Hallmark '

Creativity is a gift of poets' inborn talent having special abilities to inscribe compositions into substantive poetry

Intuition excites imagination as something that stimulates the innate talent from within that awaken the bards' instinct lit creativity as innate hallmark

' Health Is Wealth '

Rich or not We all have got Chances in lifetime To live quite sublime

More rich people become richer And the majority poor more poorer It's not how much money brings boost But having enjoyed life not its cost

Healthy body makes an active mind Once sick can't make good things rewind Beware of taking too much of everything Good health is wealth and the best thing

' Hurting '

Seeing a loved one suffer, Cuts my heart quite deeper. Especially when I can foresee, None I can do to set her free.

Sometimes fate is cruel, Pins us down to a duel. No matter what we try to do? Somehow, we can not let go.

As I witness to feel sorrow, I pray there still tomorrow. And our present tribulation, Becomes a blissful situation.

What can I do to deter, All difficulties and get better. Should I make a drastic move, Beyond what is consider good?

Nah, I will stand by the fact, All things are relatively tact. What has man sows today, Same shall he reaps one day.

' I Found My Wife"

My mother once said:
'Son, find the right girl to marry'
was her best advised that day.
She meant that I find a girl
who is loyal, bright and pretty
an ideal gal she wanted for me.

But, wherever I look I can't find the ideal maiden right for me. Many gals looks refine and beautiful, just like the woman my father married. So I just pray that someone will come a woman just like what my mum wants.

In 30 years we have been married our love still lingers with zest that blaze. Truly I can say that you aren't the woman whom mother wants for me to marry But I can proudly answer her today:
'Mother, Miliza is the woman for me!

' I Write My Sentiments.'

Stimulated thoughts rush in to stir feelings enthuse innate emphasis of rational expressions

Mine is logical thinking When inspired by something of substantiated significance but can not speak it outright

I need to assimilate anything of importance that captivate my interest only then I feel significant

Somehow it becomes difficult for me to speak in spontaneous it's only when I start to scribble that my imaginations become realistic

I may not be an orator who speaks in declamation but I am a crazy humble poet who writes what I can't speak

' Image '

In my slumber I was dreaming,
saw the silhouette of your image
caressing my heart with loving!
Marvin Brato Sr

' Imaginnation '

Images viewed through mentality
Manifest quite a lucid sanity.
A dream does mimic reality
Glide us to illusive sanctity.
Inquisitive innate ability
Never stops productivity.
Aspire to install creativity
Things are made with usability.
Inspire knowledge to practicality
On helpful things invented with quality;
Now knowledge is imagined into sustainability.

'Imperfection'

Mind, body and soul made up the human intellect and character constitute innate wisdom

Amid the adventure of man as he co-exists with animals makes him superior and bold to lead and take care of nature

Greed turns man into a fool with selfish drive becomes evil destroys the covenant with God yet forgiveness if sought is free

' In Love (Acrostic)

Being in love excite my fantasy, very romantic and ever ecstatic... relationship with a mature lover is exquisite experience yes, quite an indulgence!

Often, we surf in love... rejoicing in ecstasy on each others' arms. overtime we explore, never a dull moment getting best in love!

' Inborn Poet '

Inborn talent bards have to express

Innate drive intuitive mind intimate feelings

All these are factors poets possessed

To inscribe poetic phrase describes life

Poetry writing is only an instrument composing it is inborn

' Inborn To Express'

Innate drive intuitive mind intimate feelings

All these are factors poets possessed

To inscribe poetic phrase describes life

Poetry writing is only an instrument making it work is inborn

'Ink Flows'

My pen got feelings the moment I hold it seems it possessed me with sentiments

My hand scribbles innate expressions enthuse from my heart the essence of my soul

Experiences composed myriad colorful hues of love and struggles making us quite human

As long as ink flows poetry will never cease for those poets writing poems with words of authentic beauty

'Insulin'

The doctors declare that I must take care of my diabetic situation, it's a progressive condition.

At age fifty two my blood sugar is 132, and it makes my sight blur once made me fell to the floor.

So I was prescribed with insulin, to control my blood sugar from within, that I may sustain to live a normal existence by dealing with insulin intake as life-sentence.

' Interview'

To understand the wit of applicants they have to answer questions with bearing and spontaneity.

' Intimate Wish '

Self-fulfillment is an ultimate boost, heralds inspiration to achieve more. aspirations never impossible to attain, requires only discipline and determination. man however is not an island in this existence, a special someone should fit in to excite an essence. none else in this life is best to experience but innate love, every fruit of labor is sweeter if shared with a special being.

Even Queens gave up their thrones for love, reckons the ultimate adventure for happiness. a heart like mine also desire for such an intimacy, surfing with my true love as any girl ever dream of. moving on as i thread in life's challenges I shall dare, onwards in my quest I shall find love...my intimate wish! Published June 26,2012

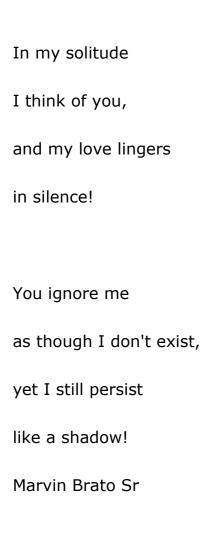
' Jessica Sanchez...Proud Pinoyl '

Jessica Sanchez won for the talent she shown though not as American Idol but amazingly as a World Idol

Millions believe in her that she can go much further may even become a sensational a singing diva goes international

Like Manny Pacquiao the champion Jessica has won the hearts and devotion of the masses and icons in the world over soon shall witness her albums as best-seller

' Like The Wind '



'Loop Poem!'

Like a chain
each ending word
of every inscribe phrase
ties up the innate sentiments
like waving a spectacular poetry
which brings out thrilling suspense
with candid inscription of an expression

A poet has all options to use instinctive creativity enthuse with an intuitive inkling to demonstrate in clear composition every substantive thought of wisdom employing artistic serial rendition words written in beauty as loop poem

' Lost Control' 10 Words

The mind
is deranged
once invaded
and controlled
by delusion!
Marvin Brato Sr

' Love And Happiness '

Often we are overwhelmed by work as we intent to accumulate more that we ignore one vital thing the essence to enjoy true love that enthuses innate happiness.

Most thought that money buys both love and happiness that it can replace the absence of our presence that our children need by giving them contentment with luxuries.

Work and money compensates for probation of material needs for mundane satisfaction yet it can not be a true replica to substitute for our presence required by our beloved family no work or money can create true love and happiness.

' Love Speaks '

Love speaks...
of thousands words,
enthuse infinite thoughts;
evoking innate sentimental
expressions of myriad colors.

Like rainbow...
love conveys candid hue,
which glitters chromatic rays;
and shades depicting emotions
of variable depths and meanings.

Courting speaks of adoration... being sweethearts convey romance, soon engagement promises devotion and marriage consummates the vow. all these... hold part as love speaks!

' Make My Day '

Got hungry but I'm in hurry! No time to cook just taken a nook!

There is hot rice delightful surprise!
But there's no viand nothing to grab by hand!

Ah, there you are Red onion and chili! Chop them and mixed add salt and vinegar.

Yummy, perfect combo a spicy tasty condiments! Make me full to a burp made my day quite sharp!

' Making Love'

It all starts in the eyes that sees the alluring beauty which lit the innate sensuality of the ecstatic urge of humane senses that blazes the desire for sensuous fantasy enticing a close encounter of physical touch.

Lust is the erotic element of sex undeniably a tempestuous interaction of lovers who engage in the exploration of the human inter-physical and emotional expressions of the ultimate essence of sexuality for without making love, its essence is incomplete.

' Marital Affair '

No doubt love binds two hearts in marriage and seal the bond for life could it survive the strife?

Marriage is not all bed of roses time will test its strongest hold temptation and misunderstanding shall rack all aspects of loving!

But, as long as true love exists marriage can not never be broken nor turn into an invaluable piece for marital affair must not cease!

' Memories'

Time comes and goes.
Each day begins and ends.
Memories make the difference,
it linger in time within our minds.

How we spend time, differs from one another? Same as the fulfillment it gives, wishing the joy in our heart lingers.

For as as long as we live, waste not the precious moments. Enjoy things and share it with others, at the end good memories linger in time.

' Not Perfect'

Life is not perfect so are those living

People are not perfect the reason there were wars

Sexuality is not perfect as there exist transgenders

Whatever life offers are up for the grab

Take what makes you happy the actions maybe a taboo but if you hurt nobody then maybe it is ok

' Now Is The Time '

We dream for tomorrow, but must live fully at present. The future may meant only sorrow, bring the best to enjoy the moment.

Life is unpredictable, we can't dictate its flow. Nobody is indispensable, each one dies fast or slow.

None else when we can indulge, the salient activities we nurture; except at this time which surge, so make use of it for adventure.

' Poetic Genius '

A poetic soul is special being endowed with an exceptional vibe of wisdom that is quite limitless possesses talent to inscribe sentiments of creative expressions into inscriptions

Bards are unique individuals enthuse artistic innate creativity which sparks at the spur of the moment with instinctive mark of individual intuition instills intellectual capability as poetic genius

' Poetic Reality'

Poetry has enthralled me like a river pool twirling fresh sentimental thoughts cascading passion surging.

Poetry has inspired me like sunrise that awakens to brighten my soul with zest my indulgence to inscribe poems.

Poetry brings pleasure to me encourages instinctive expressions of innate reactions to human existence I now meditate in solitude to extract reality.

' Poetry Is Life '

Poet is a poignant being thrives with self internalizing with intellect can communicate expresses sentiments quite innate

Romance is a poet's gateway depicts gist to every inspired essay the lingering urge to inscribe obsession instinctively drive a poet blazing passion

Talent is a poet's skill
enthuses his artistic will
indulge in prolific compositions
his candid sentimental imaginations
inspired to create magical masterpieces
of poetry that comfort the hearts with graces

' Poetry Lives'

Awaiting the time when this urge to write shall end. Yet, sentiments keep flowing.

Thoughts lit the instinct of an inspired intuition, poetry never be over.

' Poetry Still! '

Nothing seems worth writing, comprehension are in waiting.

I can't figure a significant topic to express about with simple logic: 'that anything of interest to human that enthuses a sentimental sound plan' to express in form of poetic inscription, for ardent readers to surf as an inspiration.

Poetry writing is the innate gateway of people possessing an artistic way, to articulate meaningful situations. A mere thought of emptiness within, triggers intimate imaginations to set in. Such excites the instinctive artful creation of poems that bring heartfelt fascination. Thus, come all bards and move the world with poetry to instill universal accord.

' Promotion '

Life is free use its time wisely. Aim for a good purpose challenges shall keep coming, may get promoted to do more!

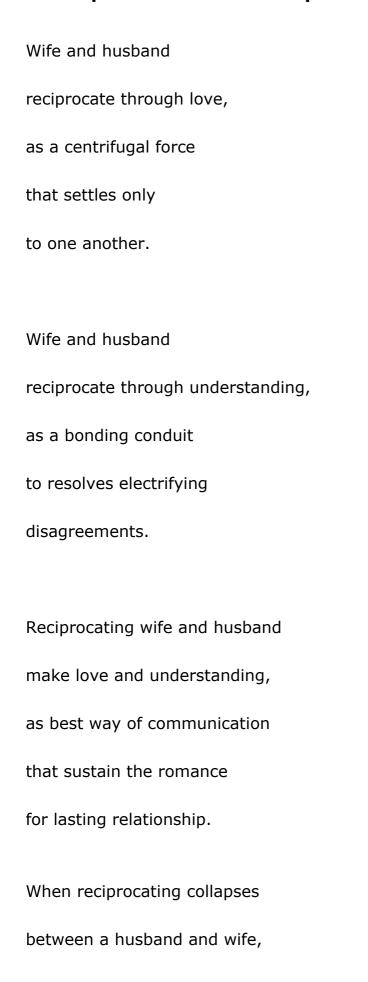
' Reality '

Life has great essence only if devoid of pretense it can be filled with much joy if spend with love and dedication

Sometimes along the way life goes wrong unexpected make the moments to standstill its when happiness enjoyed fall

Life must go on they say we have to move all the way and accept reality as it comes wishing it will resurrect one day

' Reciprocal Relationship '



romantic expressions cease;

and the marital relation

becomes sour and arid.

Reciprocating with each other

through love and understanding,

builds up stronger foundation

for both the wife and husband;

blessed in a happy marriage.

'Roses'

Today I walk around saw dying flowers abound rains in summer seldom come makes the ground dry and boredom

Instinct drives my interest to regrow flowers at its best with shovel and water I start to replant the roses with heart

Soon enough after months passed radiant shoots of lovely flowers surface as those withered red roses come to bloom bring smile to all hearts that feel gloom

' Sad Soul '

Nothing most sad

than a heart that beats no love,

it will always be lonely and mourning!

' Saving Grace '

Without grace the world is arid, nothing lives only hatred.

Death becomes a torment, worse in soul than flesh.

When rain comes, it is a blessing...

Washes the tears, and the sins.

Redemption...a saving grace!

' Seeing Beyond '

'Beauty is in the eyes of the beholder' is a great poetic declaration ever written by a bard, that speaks of truth.

People just feel the wet in rain, but farmers see an abundant harvest. While others discern hit only in sun, but many anticipate such for summer fun.

People are awed by external beauty, few consider more of internal attribution. Finding true beauty in anything that we see comes from inside -out in total personality.

Beauty is never all physical but it can be psychological, also mental and emotional. so let us see things beyond!

'Sentimental # 4'

I ponder the love I feel for my woman with zeal. I realized that she is for real, together we live a great deal.

My wife is no ordinary, she acts as my dictionary... she puts meaning to my life, lit wisdom to resolve my strife.

Never shall I leave my woman, for someone who seduces a man. I shall be strong in my commitment... her love alone my joyful contentment.

" Sex "

It is sensual ecstasy, that lovers share with passion... best express in love than lust!

' Sexual Romance '

Physical attraction excites lust for sensual exploration, which drive ecstatic fantasies.

The erotic acts of lovers depict innate sensuality, excites the sexuality.

Sex is essential to common couple, married or not.

Love is romance but without sex is a living dead.

' Slice Of Life'

Life is set on a crossroad as we all carry a heavy load to decide which way to tread quite a choice we have to lead

Life is set on finite time we can not just sit overtime act we must to gain advantage or just wait for self to wastage

Life is set for our action indulge in good interaction get a slice of life and do our part accomplish something before we depart

' Spark'

Romantic blaze suddenly strikes when love found the heart's desire!

' Split Second '

Like lightning, poetic sentiments flashes... an electrifying surge of creativity!

' Stella Who? '

She is a poetess of passions transcribes explicit expressions every poem brings out inspiration lingering hope, beauty and adoration life does lights up through her sentiment as she writes with creativity quite eloquent.

' Sudden Death '

Come to think of it life is quite mysterious full of exciting surprises both the ups and downs that paint candid essence

As we live each day venturing to endeavors that each one of us tackle challenges are for the taking win or loss its apt for the risk

We struggle for something everyone to his own purpose yet when we are almost there to achieve our dream comes true unexpectedly sudden death drowns it

' Take Or Forsake'

Simple thoughts spark it lit sentimental mark of an emotional desire flowing love to inspire

Words are like bricks to build great topics of remarkable romances lovers taking chances

Love is freedom true love is seldom though much risks at stake yet most take it than forsake

'Thank You... Jesus! '

Am at lost sometimes nothing seems significant not a word could describes the emptiness engulfing me

In solitude by myself
I feel numb and lifeless
there is no pain or hurt
and the ember is dying

But, You bring me hope as You show me the way that through faith in Jesus God forgives and I am saved

' The Beholder '

'Beauty is in the eyes of the beholder' is a great poetic sentimental order ever written by a romantic bard, that spoke of truth to guard.

Many observed the wet in rainforest, but farmers foresee a good harvest. More just feel the hit of the sun, while others enjoy the summer fun.

Many people only see the external beauty, when there is an innate internal best quality. Finding the fairest in anything that we discover, can be found from within if we delve even further.

Beauty is never all physical but it can be psychological, or even an emotional as well. Look at things with a feel.

' The Family Life'

Family is a basic unit in society created through love and integrity nowadays families are breaking apart one can predicts the demise such part.

Family today is loaded with adversities frustrations emanate from social difficulties lack of job security, or single-parent dilemmas imminent divorce breaks troubled families in mass.

The origin of marriage had exalted family union the Creator of humanity declared such dominion 'What God has put together let no man put asunder' humans were created to glorify the Creator yonder.

God had brought Adam and Eve in harmony 'husband and wife should stick in matrimony the pursuit of life-styles violate the accord violates the standard set by the Almighty Lord!

Greed for material things are the worse single threat to family life because it gets in destroys relationships drains most family of quality time, and innate camaraderie if only God is made the center in the family there shall glory!

'Think'

Am I real to the tests of being a human flesh created in His own image of body and soul package.

Am I true to the faith of being a believer of fate imperfection is the way I walk sinful words I often speak or talk.

Am I honest to my affinity of being amongst Christianity backsliding is the act I practice still keeps the faith without malice!

Am I destine for hell of being with others who fail world pleasures quite compelling how can I resist as a mortal weakling?

'Think?'

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'Thoughts To Ponder # 14'

'End of the world is coming',
Mayan believers were saying.
Could have been today as expected,
But never came it proved a hoax instead.

End of the world is coming,
Biblical prophecy was predicting.
Could come at anytime of the day.
As Christian communities always ready.

Like a thief in the night, Nobody will know its plight, All we need to do is God's will, And we will be saved from Hell.

'Thoughts To Ponder # 8 '

Man is a civilized being creatures in the wild are not yet both breath with life to live

Man is born with an innate intellect while the beasts that crawl, swim and fly live with their instincts to literally survive

Man and animals live together to compensate each other's existence not to extinguish but maintain the balance

Survival of the fittest is a universal principle yet has to be with a heart

'True To Self'

Let's stand by the truth Learn by heart what you study Never boast be wise!

' Underdog? '

The challenge is posted a sure promotion is open only two persons are noted as both got Masters degree and currently section heads

Such position qualifies anyone bearing the basic requirements that I have plus the experienced working assistant to both contenders

'Obey before you complain' is my role as a subordinate which gives me advantage for doing much of the work

Most often my superiors order me to write proposals, letters and SOP attends to their work when absent In short I acted on their positions

Now, who says I can't perform what they are capable of doing when in fact they just sign on the work that I do for them

Professionally we all are equal but they are my seniors in service though capability wise we are even as underdog, do I have the chance?

' Unsatisfied Love '

This ardent adoration lingers in my heart for a loved one like you!

Yet you never answer or even act to reciprocate to the expressions I staged do I need to extract my heart?

Perhaps it meant to be that I have to bear alone this unsatisfied love for you nevertheless, true love can't die!

'Voices '

Man is possessed with a soul listens to voices of conscience innate understanding of truth is the wisdom that lit within

Man is possessed with an intellect heed to voices of the conscience inherent knowledge of reason is the wisdom that shines within

Man is possessed with imperfection speaks to voices of his conscience to seek for truth through reason is the wisdom that thrives within

' Why Poetry?'

Why there is poetry?
Such is a wise question,
as it has been man's gateway
to the world of innate imaginations...
about what makes the world go-round!

Poetry is everything!
It's the intimate expression,
and ultimate passion of the heart
that enthuse human endearment...
to explore, expound candid sentiments!

Poetry is life itself!
Without it life is empty,
and becomes insignificant
as there shall be no meaning...
to every moment that we spend!

Poetry make poets!
As it excites emotions,
inspires to compose poems
which explicitly lit a rainbow...
to give colors to our existence!

! Dying!

We are mortals
as human beings
you and I shall expire
at the time of inevitable call

But what if you and I knew as our doctors warn us anew that we shall go within a month to leave this existence we most love

And what about the agony that each our family shall feel about our eventual death at hand could it not be more painful than our fate?

Ah, nobody really knows till the time of passing comes for you and I shall accept the fact that everyone else is dying at due time

! Forgiven!

Sin is tempting is a spiritual blunder for human beings Sins are alluring induce instinct indulgence for a typical society Yet, if one humbles and repent, pray forgiveness is free for Christ already paid the price on the cross for all sins in the Calvary Marvin Brato Sr

! I Create My Fate!

Sentimental thoughts flowing, heart feels innate love lingering. Every moment I wish for happiness, abundant blessings without loneliness. Life is meaningful if I spend it with someone undeniably faithful, makes me number one!

Fate for me is what to become in the future, unique stance I will do to make my life secure. Even in the hardest of time I will chase my dream, nothing could break me as long as I live like a stream. Through any challenge that come I can flow with victory, every thing I will do best as long as it is right and voluntary; soon I will reach my goals in life with contentment and glory!

! Sighting The Love!

Love at first sight

is sort of seeing the love

when beauty strikes the eye

heralding the outer attraction

Love at first site

is more of finding the love

in a special place unexpected

beckoning the sweet moment

Love at first kiss

is sensual discovery of love

most sensuous touch that tingles

every nerve of the body and soul

Love at first hug

is an emotional drive

that expresses the love

in a mutual bearing of respect

Alas, whatever ways love is found

its degree highly depends on self

on how one feels the kind of love

for love is the thing everyone feels

!! Reunion!!

After years of fewer communication

Lesser are the known of information

That we got or heard from each other

As though the world is getting wider

Families, relatives are seem getting apart

Focus to own businesses, others just start

Few went abroad to seek greener pasture

While most stay work hard for better future

The chance that we get together become too formal

Only in times of nuptial, birthday and often in funeral

Why can we not make our gathering a casual occasion?

Where most if not everyone has enhanced participation

Yes, this time let us make it best

This assembly of our families with the rest

A memorable experience as reunion day

As there can be no other but us to stay

! A Table For Two!

Flash of dream overcome me as I took slumber one night I saw a romantic setting laid a set of table for two

A bouquet of red roses decorated at the center where a bottle of red wine completed the table for two

I saw you entered the haven dressed in rainbow colored gown your face so pretty with a smile as we kissed at the table for two

Mesmerized by your countenance I was filled with romantic stance as we danced to the tune of love such so divine at the table for two

Awaken at the height of joy
I was filled with inspiration
as today it now became a reality
a table for two on Valentines day

! All We Need Is...!

Life is perfect Innate as God made it for free

Life was marred by the Devil sin made the downfall of mankind

Life is mark by choice jesus had redeemed us all we need is faith

! Anniversary!

Being in love with you is an overwhelming joy over the years of marriage ours is a lingering romance

Yet like any other couples

ours is not all bed of roses

but having God in the center

made us surpassed all the trials

Our love bore siblings
that truly brought happiness
in our abode we share it all
life's meaningful existence

Today marks the triumphant proof
of the marriage we vowed before God
to share life, happiness and sorrows
loving each other till death do us part

! At Peace!

Each one desires...

A calm environment
in a quiet place.

Where stillness reigns
and tranquility dominates.

To savor silence entirety
and enjoy the highest harmony.

The existence of serenity
shall bring confusion to an end!
Marvin Brato Sr

! Before Its Too Late!

To lead is noble, if one stays credible. A leader must set as example, to do great things but remain humble. To lead is exemplary, if one does it heartily. A leader must be persuasive to convince followers, never abusive. If a leader becomes selfish, soon tends to become devilish. His constituents become suspicious later they shall become quite rebellious. If such shall happened, better to step down to end. Before blood shall wash the ground, and people shall have no peace around.

Better to die as a good leader
with honor and dignity to remember,
than to be slaughtered as a bad one
with accolades damaged and gone.

! Being Counted In!

To be counted in
as poet among others
who posted in Poemhunter

is an honorable standing

I am only a neophyte
as far as being a poet
I just desire to express

the sentiments within

I do believe every poet
has the same conviction
the way I feel about freedom
as expression of one's thoughts

Like the sun in the morning
every dream has got to shine
it unveils human understanding
about existence so innate as faith

! Better Topics!

Much exist in this world interesting to the human mind there lies the abundance of thoughts That create life challenging to venture

Much exist in this existence inspiring to the human heart there lies the overflowing emotions which make love alluring to indulge

Much exist in our soul stimulating to the human ego there lies the freedom of choice somehow compels us to be true

! Complementary Compliments!

I wrote a plain poem
A rhymester interpret it with critic
'Simple yet very expressive sentiments'
A complimentary comment as accolade

I inscribed an intricate poem
Another bard read it with scrutiny
'Meaningful but need grammatical concord'
A complementary criticism as obliging

Complementary compliments
Bear useful implications
Quite inspiring
For neophyte
Like me

! Constructive Criticism!

Imperfection is the way

describes what is life each day.

Its true meaning is comprehend fully

after everything fell apart painfully.

Having failed truly we can say

'existence gives no perfect day',

proves mistakes come our way.

Imperfection is an infinite thing,

sorrows and pain it does bring.

Its essence is misunderstand,

as something we can't withstand.

If each individual aspires for perfection,

thinking positive may hold as consolation;

and believing there's always a solution.

Perfection seems inconceivable

but practice makes it achievable.

Those who act optimistic

and refrain being pessimistic,

only then perfection becomes real

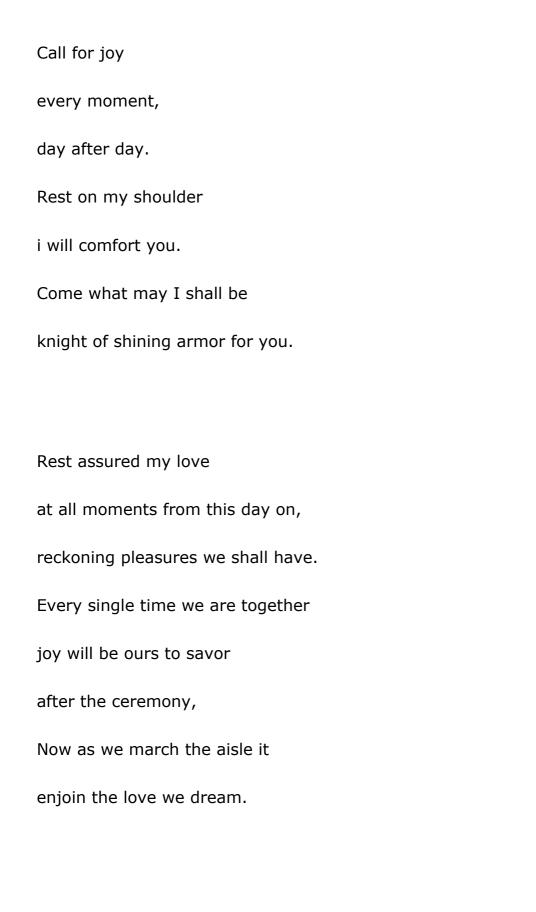
and honest work inspires a better deal

by accepting criticism as a goodwill.

! Courage!

Smile upon winning but, smile still when you lost... it marks true courage!

! Culmination!



Do till death.

On this day onwards

falling in love is sealed.

Every thing we have become one,

life now is ours for happiness.

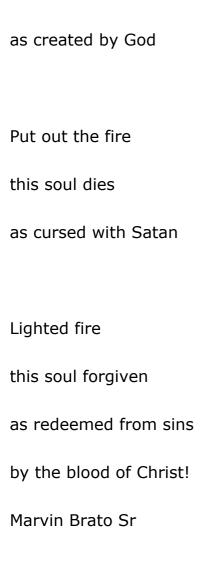
In this unique world

zealous union we shall have babe!

! Dead Soul Lives Again!

Lit the fire

this soul lives



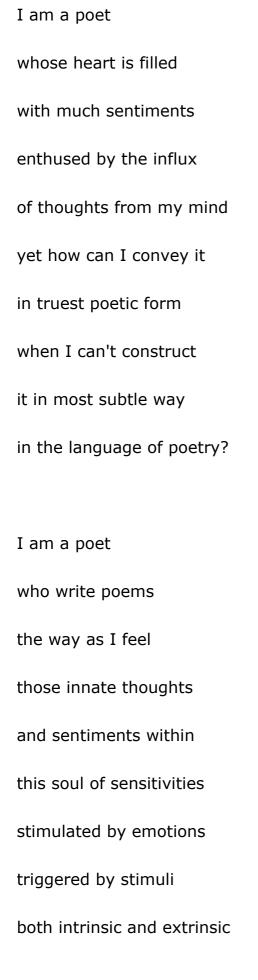
! Desire!

All hearts...
Wish for love,
it is a dream.
The desire lingers in time
as the craving heightens.

Our yearning haunts we need to be enduring, Inspiration keeps us sane.

Reality comes!

! Encouraging Comments!



inspirations bad and good

I am a poet

whose compositions

are raw and imperfect

yet through posting

in various poetic sites

have been criticized

in constructive manner

as varied comments compile

by co-poets and poetess

enthusing inspiration

! Eudemonia!

Born to live happy is the innate coded fate

designed for mankind

as created in God's image

Born to sacrifice

is the penance for sin

as Eve was beguiled by Satan

to ate the forbidden fruit in Eden

The right to happiness

is the ultimate goal we aim

but we can only attain such thing

by putting God first in all that we do

For whosoever follow Him

shall inherit His kingdom

to possess an everlasting life

and gain an infinite zest

! Eventual End!

Everything ends as life itself is finite nothing is everlasting even light turns to darkness

Everything ends as joy itself can't last nothing is everlasting even a beloved shall part

Everything ends as all mortals soon die nothing is everlasting For only God lives forever

! Heaven!

Believers are destined...

To live in paradise bliss does exist.

Ecstasy is phenomenal gift that raptures in spirit.

The cloud nine beckons delight in a dreamland afar.

Where hell is dissolve...

! Heroes Are Dead!

Like sacrificial lambs

were heroes quite dead,

with courage they thread

the fate that others feared

to die for sake of majority.

No matter what obstacles

or threats to their mortal lives

heroes dare risk their own honor

to prove the innocence of victims

who succumb to the devilish souls

Heroes stand for justice

and bring back the lost pride

grabbed and stolen by loan sharks

whose only concern is self interest

to enrich more thus wrecking the poor

Heroes deserve a monument as memoir of their great sacrifices

in every race and country a hero is born
who fights against dictators of destruction
Heroes are the epitome of social justice
Marvin Brato Sr

! Honor!

Man's ultimate quest...

Is to gain respect that is not bought

and admiration for real.

A credit for job well -done

reputation for exemplary work,

as tribute to a man of value

and principled disposition;

truly a nobility that is priceless!

! I Don'T Know!

Many things exist

that we are sure of

how and what they are

like the kind of food we eat

or the fancy goods we wanted

Yet, somehow

along the way in life

we stumble on the unknown

or obscure things that happened

which we are uncertain what they are

Sentiments are expressed

from within the heart we own

triggered by inspired emotions

stimulated by innate environment

as we react to what we see or feel

Love or hate often just occur

in inappropriate or unexpected time

when we are most sensitive or expectant

to respond towards our inanimate existence

Life is mysterious

No one can phatom

the intricacies of survival

what lies in the future I can't tell

for I do not know nor foresee tomorrow

! Illusion!

I cherish music
But can't play the basic.
I love romantic songs
But can not sing tunes.
Now I deliberately know
I can not express or show.
nor play musical memories
filled of saccharine melodies.

I cherish Life
That is devoid of strife.
Like ballad songs to acoustic
Or country beats to modern music.
Whatever it may be played in motion
My existence itself is a composition.
From which derived innate romantic melody
which I am dedicating to my beloved somebody.

Music like life is an expression
Which contain ardent obsession.
Music deciphers the mysteries
In songs played with memories.
about love, hate and betrayal
Stimulate the emotional portrayal,
Of enthused influx of considerations
Stimulate life's meaningful aspirations.

I can not feel life as a true poet, If the music dies.

! Inseparable!



An indivisible bond my love,

which excite indissoluble sentiments.

Always together sparks our intimacy,

as if we are to join at the hip;

holding in each other's pocket...

Forever!

! Invisible Beauty!

The beauty in poetry

is not seen by the eyes

but felt through emotion

contained in the human soul!

! Life Is...!

Life is a gift
quite meaningful
when spent right,
though not perfect
it is up to us to make it so.

Life is a chance

freewill gives it essence

for along as man values it

it becomes his best possession

Life is a pendulum

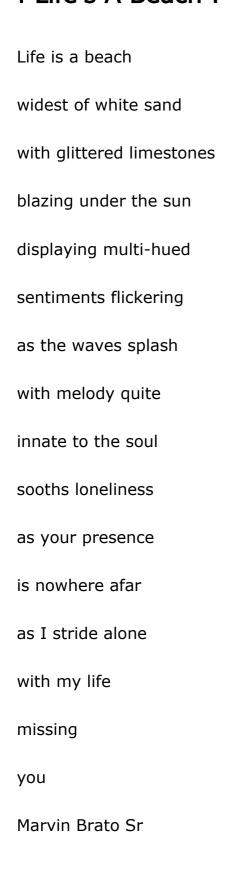
it swings to and fro

from negative or positive

or vice versa at all times

either ways, life is a challenge

! Life's A Beach!



! Life's Greatest Test!

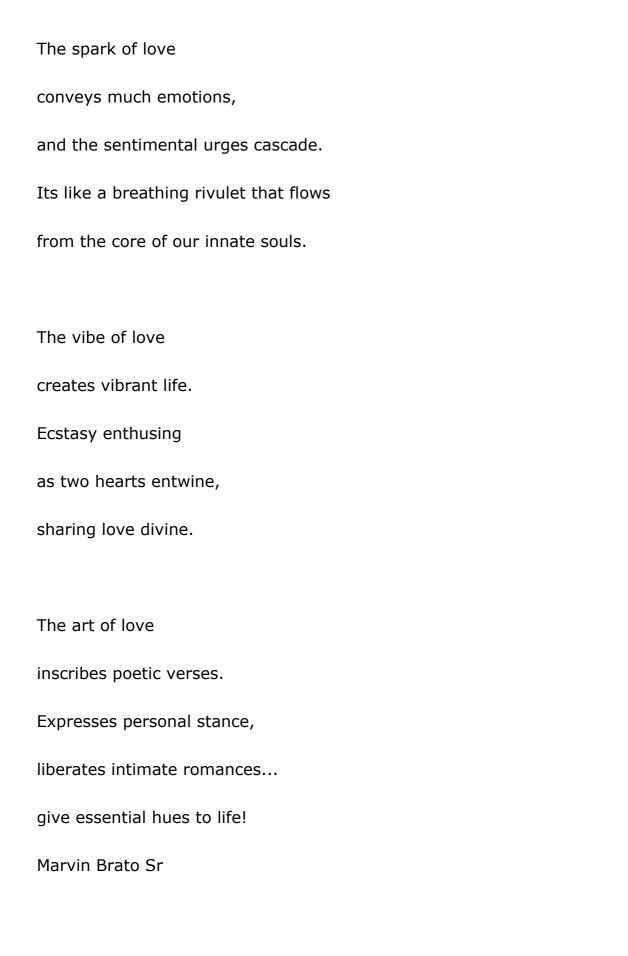
Our existence is an endowment so let us cherish each moment as we all take indulgence of a finite experience.

Day by day we fight to survive in our plight as we tackle the ordeal win or lose we must prevail.

Life is not all winning or losing it is simply a way of living with courage to thrive and with faith to survive.

To accept defeat with pride void of deceit is a greatest test worthy of a reward rather than to win a fraudulent award.

! Magical Love!



! Mortal Life!

Our existence is finite as human beings, with unpredictable time to spend; living with impure body and soul. And as the days linger into years of survival...

Death is inevitable that ends our verve!

! My Only Beloved!

I must admit our love is never prefect as I'm not even your ideal man but true love does exist like magic which linger with time and not fade

I must admit
I am not a perfect husband
as I often fail your expectations
but true love does forgive mistakes
which forget the past and lives on

I must admit
I was tempted with women
as I succumb to my weaknesses
but true love does cleanse my shortcoming
which make my heart anew to love you more

Now, I must admit
I love you more each day
as I long for your hugs and kisses
that true love's touch is much adorable
which bring enhanced joy and endearment
I take the best of life with true love for you

! My Spring Of Life!

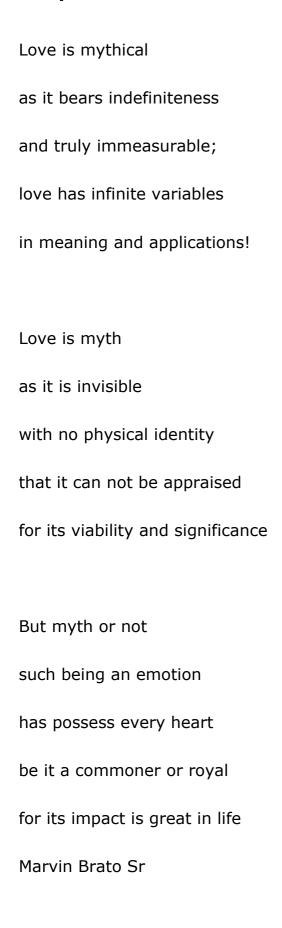
The instant I saw your countenance something besieged my inner stance, you mesmerized my whole being with a lingering zestful feeling.

The instant I felt the adoration everything about you lit my emotion, you permeated intimate essence with yearning sighs for your presence.

The instant I won your heart nothing shall break us apart, the bond of love we now hold with zest we shall always behold.

The instant we embrace all things become a stint of grace, that gushes to erase the strife with you alone... is my spring of life!

! Mythical Love!



! New Found Love!

Maybe this time A true love is mine.

Vain was my love in the past,
A dawn has come at last.
Never again shall I fall in love,
Except to someone I truly love.
Since the time we met,
Sweet feelings I truly felt.
And your love I must get.

Me you now got?
Attraction I sensed so hot.
This love that i feel,
At this time it is real.
Being in love so dearly,
All happy things I see clearly.
Loving you is everything,
And for you I shall do anything.
Over the years to come.
Say it to my ear
' I LOVE YOU dear, '
Love is a vow,
On this day ever
Now and forever.

! No Habla Mucho Englis!

Right was the comment of Mr Chicory
that a poet could have used a spellchecker,
on this site when composing a sentence or two.
Yet, what can I do when free thoughts just glow
and sentiments cascading like spring which flow.
Words give substance to the expressions
of the hearts full of emotions.

Right was the impression of Mr chicory

that mistakes happen upon late discovery

on poems written in language not your own,

but expresses freedom as a universal tune.

Such fact is a laudable means of communication

of people in the world with different race and nation;

but understand each other through poetic composition.

Right were Mr Chicory and the others
who commented individual thought that gathers
to consolidate instinctive expressions;
as way of distinctive impressions

of innate understanding on existence

as one struggles without pretense

that poetry becomes his world of sense.

! Ocean Waves!

They said love is blind Can not believe it is so Because I am in love moment I saw you

I wish you are not a moon that leaves me in solitude when the sun comes

Neither the sun which brightness slowly glow but darkens at the end of the day

I pray you are the ocean waves which never ceases its current whether in high or low tide

! Old Happy Face!

Profession has inspired me rendering services to the clients on the check up of their health status made sure that my analysis were correct in which the doctors based their diagnosis days in my whole life have been all work as it comes to end this retirement day.

Today marks my honorable exit on reaping what I sow for years rise to claim the accolade I deserve nothing more uplifting than retirement onwards I shall wear an old happy face.

! Only Human

Human beings are perceptive, being intelligent superior over animals.

Human beings are expressive, being sensitive instinctive than corrals.

Being human living is a bliss, destine to lead and procreate.

Being individuals have innate choices, be it right or wrong excite more challenges.

So dare to bare true self and sentiments, as we walk the endless crossroads in this finite life.

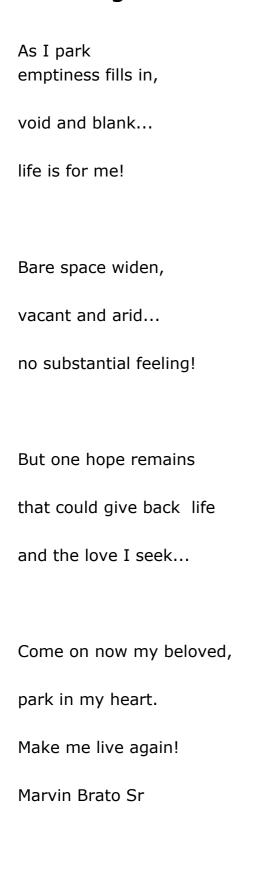
! Only You!

Only you who owns my heart, so never shall I ever depart. No matter how long I wait I just linger with my faith.

Only you who makes me happy, even from a distance I feel okay. Never mind if you don't care, as long as I see you to stare.

Only you who gives me inspiration, with whom I feel innate adoration. I shall pray to God above, to grant me your love.

! Parking!



! Passionate Pursuit!

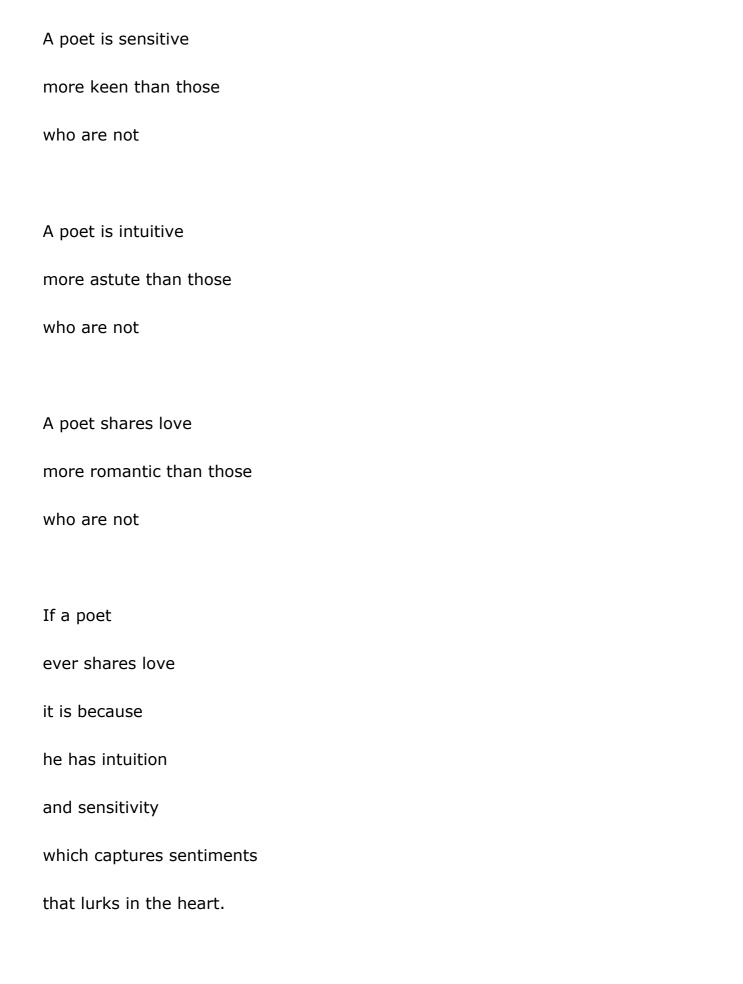
Art is a magical creation of love and passion an innate wisdom from the heart

Love is overwhelming when excited by beauty

Passion is inspiring when stimulated by desire

Passionate pursuits of love and passion elevate the art of poetry

! Poet, An Expressive Lover!



than those

who are not

! Remembering!

To reminisce the past

is to recall the memories

events or people with mark

something worthy of remembering

To mention the past

is to refresh the pleasantries

joy or sentiments with zealous

a thing of composite memorabilia

Poets in the past

leave us a legacy

realities that occurred

viewed by the innate soul

are lessons worth remembering

! Shadow!

You are my constant company
a perfect reflection of my being
as you mimic me in all my actions
cast as extended shadow of myself

You hide when the sun is on my head as if to disappear leaving me on my own it is when I almost forget where I stand with none around when times are rough

Yet when the sun begins to hide its light and life seems hopeless for me to tackle I soon realized that you are at my back to remind me that I still have the chance

With you beside and around me

I feel that I am still much alive
to face challenges in this life
if you're gone I'm so dead

! Smile!

Smile upon winning yet, smile still when you lost... it marks true courage!

! Success!

Marvin Brato Sr

for an achievement in life,
a real accomplishment to be proud of
like attaining victory
in most if not all quests
to triumph in a contest
and hit the goal
as a winner
with great sensation!

! Sutcivni (Invictus)!

I curse whatever evils may be For my conquerable soul.

In the full loose of fate,
I have pained and suffered in silence.
Over all triumphs that come
My ego boost, but broken.

Within the bound of joy and success Surge but the most desired freedom And yes the fulfillment for now Lurks, and shall lurk, me confuse.

It does matter now how rugged the gate, How deprived with accolades the man. I am the prisoner of my fate: I am the slave of my soul.

! Sweeter Valentine's!

Valentines Day comes to glow love itself never stop to flow like a spring on a mountain top its water cascades without stop

Valentines Day is always expected each year such occasion is celebrated by lovers from all over the civilization each lips says 'I love you' as adoration

Lover's quarrel are patched up as each one willingly fixes it up to bring back those romantic times reciprocate each other this Valentines

! The Making Of Christmas!

Christ is the Lord who died on the cross for us He redeemed our souls

His kingdom above He prepares for everyone for all believers

Remember always to obey God's commandments salvation is ours

In heaven God dwells all followers shall go too the gate is open

Sinners have freedom whether or not to be saved God is merciful

To share love is great no discrimination equality marks

Make Christmas happy give joy to all the people and learn to forgive

A yuletide feast celebration of Christ's birth a gift to children

Share love in Christmas true essence of compassion pack it as your gift

! True Love!

True love is faithful

to his beloved
till the end.
True love has patience
for his beloved
at all times.
True love forgives
his beloved
when at fault.
True Love commits
continuous love
to forgive
mistakes
Marvin Brato Sr

! Waving A Poetry!

Composing a poetry
quite a complex tapestry
its a product of ingenuity
that derive from within me

Don't know to begin
a poem that explain
innate sentiments
of sensitive hues

Just like a waver
who creates with art
through skillfull work
guided by the heart

The beauty in poetry
is not seen by the eyes
but felt by the emotions
that contained in human

Waving is like writing

where a piece of poetry

is instinctively woven right

that interpolates human life

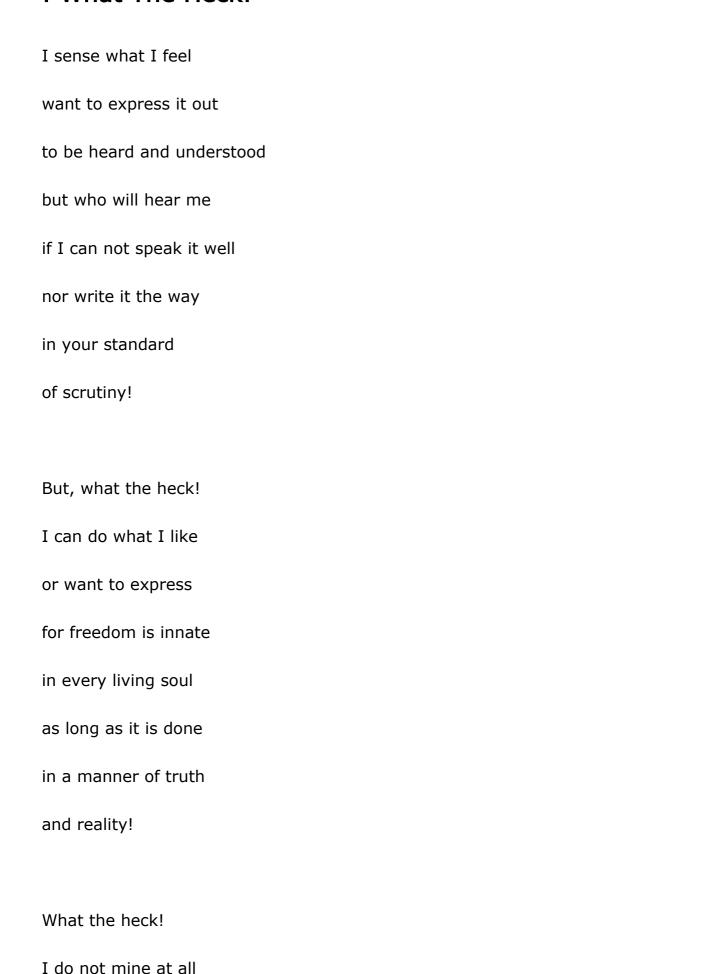
Indeed, waving a poetry

is a masterfull endeavor

that is quite not perfect

but expresses freedom

! What The Heck!



if none likes my style

neither bother to read

or comment, nor rate

but thank you to those

who give candid thoughts

and give constructive act

of criticism!

Heck, I thank you all

for reading this waste.

! Your Heart Is Mine!

Old memories keep coming anew rushing back to me as morning dew freshen up the pages of our romance now flowing and flashing like a trance

Every single event in the memory lane summons up the love that keep me sane today I'm still inspired by those sassy eyes and also rejuvenated by those childish smiles

Age has not cover up your loveliness though you act a bit of dawdling liveliness Honestly from the start to the present time I still believe that your heart is wholly mine

Living It Up

Poets inscribe their sentiments

Inspire by innate intuitive elements

Which accumulate through daily existence

In this life quite complex excites indulgence.

Singers sing out their emotions

Inspire by ardent romantic notions

Which linger in the hearts that beat

With magical feelings that blaze heat.

Both poets and singers are articulate

In expressing the intimate human state

Of the complexities yet well-meant phase

Living it up in this world as though perfect maze.

Acrostic Poem

Every decision that we make is never perfect, the Drive to be perfect is a bold resolution. while MOst often we think we are correct, yet Unluckily something can go wrong. its Not the mistake we made that is at stake, but the Decorum we practice is what counts most for Only God is perfect and not us humans!

Best Gift Of All

Anything can be a gift

bits and pieces are good

like a doll or candy bar

or a round trip in the world

better a car or checkbook

Anything can be a gift

Gold or silver ring is classy

with a honeymoon abroad

are grandeur presents

Yet there is best than material

Anything can be a gift

Love is the utmost thing

it is immeasurable

boundless and priceless

that emanates from the heart

Best Poets

1. Tjmjr

Tested poet of sound relevance
jubilant man of vivid observance
many seen the beauty of poetry
just him being a prolific writer
real sharper might and faster

2. Ferg

Fine lady of an ingenuous mind ever so passionate and so kind rare breed of talent with a heart gentle maiden that can not hurt

3. Rameshta

Religious kind of a man always wise I'm a fan many things he sees every soul or bees he being poet

tells tales

4.. Maisie

Most ingenious poet that tell

all sentimental things that spell

interesting emotions quite intimate

sends messages from within so innate

inducing the surge of passionate feelings

ever so real thoughts of most human beings

5. CCadmO1

Coordinator and founder

Called JRNightingale

a man of mission

delivers right

only number 1 (best)!

Butterfly

From pupa now flutters

a magnificent creature

elicits wonder

to stir imaginations

and conveys pure sentiments!

Crack Of Dawn

Total darkness snaps

as the sharp beam exudes

into the barren wilderness

instills hope for the black soul

as the day awakes to shed light

New year unveils awakening

of the many loose faith of man

when God is place at backstage

as he digs to seek mundane pleasures

and abandon the master-plan of the Almighty

After being stricken by calamities

Man has seen the truth in realities

that making himself as the sole captain

he suffers and life is saturated with turmoil

now is the time to welcome God as crack of dawn

Cry

Waa waa waa waa, I wonder where is my ma; Huu huu she in spa!

Death Squad

Criminals kill the criminal

Though taken as a good signal

By the people who see by chance

The putting of justice on own hands

Rapist, robbers and murderers

Shot to die by Death Squad bearers

Commissioned to kill all in the death list

An evil verdict no fearful man can resist

The Death Squad may continue to exist

For as long as being tolerated still persist

They maybe killing all the bad people out there

What happen when innocents were the ones there?

Dose Of Choco

Can not hold but indulge,

heaven-taste choco fudge.

Oh so sweet and yummy,

chocolate ice cream so creamy.

On each day I love to devour,

loaves of choco bread each hour.

After each meal I want a dessert,

thought of a chocolate cake I assert;

even as diabetic, I can't wait!

I Am Told

For forty four years now

Each morning I woke up

I go straight to prepare

A cup of coffee for my wife

It's a ritual that I do

For forty four years

Not that she asks for it But it's what I love to do

Love is what commands me

To lit a kettle to boil a water

For she likes it when its so hot

A coffee she drinks quite early

Suddenly, now that it's our anniversary

I do the thing I 've been doing ever since

We got married for forty four years back

Yet for the first time I am told just so today

That the coffee I served her now tasted bad

In One Love

My heart beats to live

As anyone else does perceive

But its rhythm becomes sublime

When another fits its tune in time.

When I meet you today

Queer feeling strikes my way

As though I am being enchanted

By ardent love that kept me haunted.

And when both our eyes convene

A spark of magic brought us serene

That seems holding the breath within

Grasping the our hearts with love between.

And we dine together to celebrate

Our meeting quite swift but deliberate

For there's nothing else that can suppress

When two hearts in one love gives caress.

Insignificant Mask

Something is clear when one uses an alias... to be INVISIBLE!

I want to convey a message to the world not about me... but about life's COMPLEXITIES!

Complex existence I live as I tackle survival I dare to struggle and express... to be Heard & UNDERSTOOD!

Yet, even I candidly expound the intricacies of life without malice still people judged me... as someone INSIGNIFICANT!

Good and bad poems are part of living on this sin earth the opposite sides must be heard... so that there shall be revelation of TRUTH!

So, if ever I use certain Alias its because I like to bring focus to the message I write to expose... about the REALITIES that man lives by!

Life As Sun

is quite innate,
a symbolical monument.
depicts life which reflect variant
experiences that man explores
like a shining endeavors

exciting energy to

live.

Love In Your Eyes

The gaze in your eyes

Freezes all the lies

Made the crystals truth bold

How your vitalizes my heart once cold

You innate love blazes my emotion

And stimulates my life's ambition

To win you is my ardent aspiration

Your tantalizing look sparks inspiration

That driven me to seek your approval

of the love I rustle with another rival

whom I shall not take a step back

to meet the challenge and strike luck.

Soon the signal I waited came through

When your stare I caught quite thorough

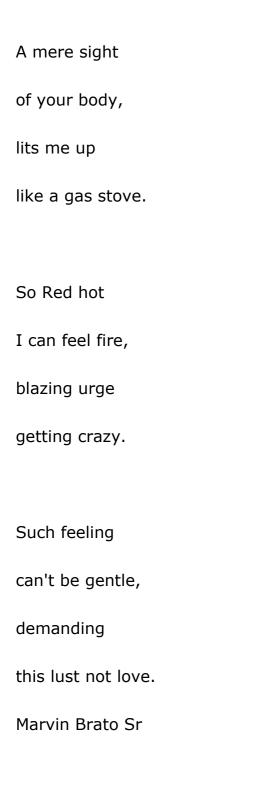
Twinkled with sweet smile that supplement

To the feeling I have for you which compliment

With innate desire to create our romantic pact

At this moment after we connected quite exact.

Lust



Meant For Zest

Yearn is what I feel

In my emotion and mind

You will always be part of me

Zealous love has locked you in my heart

Today you inspire me

As always you are my joy

Being together is ecstasy

Zest is what you meant

Mistake

I said A thing, or two, I could be wronged.

Mistaken

I thought the world is big That it has boundless space For me to live and play

I thought the landscape is free Where adventures abound For me to live and play

I thought life here is secure And opportunities are great For me to live and play

Yet, the reality entails:

The world is smaller That people congest Where I live and play

The land is much to pay Citizens becoming foreign Where I live and play

And life itself in danger Threaten to succumb to death Where I live and play

Morning Bliss

The cold night dissolves at daybreak

As the waking radiance slowly sneak

The dawn beckoning quite paradise

That ushers in ecstasy this sunrise

From dreamland my senses awake
With fresh thoughts all mine to take
Reckons the view as I open my sight
Your countenance enliven my might

Seeing you beside me at my bed
Brought me bliss the thing I need
Your angelic splendor I truly adore
T his morning I can't ask for more
Marvin Brato Sr

Poetry Is Like...

Is like an elixir that excite the heart; consumes the toxin and the pain.

Is like a song that touch the soul; consoles the weak and the sick.

Is like a love that lit romance happiness is share with someone to care.

Rain

Droplets falling

like tears unleashed

triggered by passion

of multi hued sentiments

induces the heart to cry!

The Passing Away Of Chuck Petz

Ceased to live a life as poet,

Unknown that you had passed away

Haunts many who have waited.

Can not blame us to hang there for more.

Kind Ferg made a tribute of a poet we adore.

Poet like you will stay.

Everyone who reads may

Tell others about your poems;

Zealous sentiments painted themes.

Triumph

Sure effort when exerted

under all circumstances

certainty will bear fruit

cease not to work hard

even when trials are met

search for inner strength

seek God's guidance to win.

Waves

The ocean waves

like influx of emotions

always changing course

depending on the forces

that stimulate the heart!

What A Pose!

The picture I just saw

Have brought some raw

Instinct from within my being

The kind I had seen as beautiful thing

Your pose reminds me of a pretty face

The one I love so much I can't stop my gaze

In whatever sides she looks or even on her back

She appears seductive with her brown color in tack

I won her heart not by my look but with my poetry

Though she has been known as tough one but pretty

Through the intimate expressions of my love that I wrote

She softened into a lady, my heart I offered she never broke

Wife

Miliza, my sole joy in life

i can not live without

life is full and complete

in every moment she's near

zealous love I feel for my wife

at this time she is still my ecstasy.

Wind

Air blowing west

refreshes the earth with zest

it brings forgiveness

and covers all the view with love

as man is redeemed by God!

Loving Is Fact

Beauty is in the eyes... Discernment is a fact, That controls one's heart.

Admiration is in the mind... Quite a spark that lighted, A consciousness so clear.

Expression is in the dare...

To let know an innate emotion,

Creating the sentiment called love.

Soon Be A Thing In The Past

Like any disease HIV too will cease At the moment a cure Becomes perfect and secure

But at the moment
It becomes a torment
Whenever one is infected
While others are unsuspected

Rude as it may appear
To others who show fear
For lack of basic informations
Read these series to have options

For knowledge is the only key
To be aware on the features of HIV
And the methods it can be transmitted
So that a suicidal act can not be committed

I have had witnessed many cases
Of depression having lost their faces
Persons on their prime have succumbed
To HIV infection having acted like dumbed

The world has now been aware
Of such kind of plague quite rare
So let us give a share to prevent it
By letting others know while still fit

This Silent Pain #

I had received the request
Thing I am used to process
But now it was quite different
For he was only three years old

HIV testing commonly for adults
Who usually take risky behaviors
As sharing needles and multiple sex
But no not this innocent angel so fragile

The boy smiles as he looked at me Seemed quiet when I extracted blood I expect nothing serious for this a test A requirement for a foreign adoption

Yet my heart was in a silent pain When the result turns HIV reactive I retested it more than three times But reality unveil the truth at hand

The poster mum was sadden As she hopes the boy will find A home with parents so kind With future safe and secure

The silent pain surges inside This conscience as witness To all the agonies suffered By those infected with HIV

A Challenge

You're sick...
If its HIV,
Live on and tell.

A Counseling

As being a H.A.C.T Analysis I have to act Such a job is quite challenging To give pre and post counseling

A volunteer submits himself
For psychoanalysis to find relief
From all confusions being a suspect
Of HIV infection and for me to detect

Trust is the main key
To create with him and me
So we can discuss things freely
Without any reservation or delay

Pre-counseling is about openness

To find the root that causes the mess

For HIV resulted from behavioral aptitude

To what degree people engage sexual attitude

Anything in moderation is good
Abuse or unsafe act induces bad mood
Counseling is a technique to spot indication
Of any bad practice that lead to HIV infection

A Genius Mind

Human innate intelligence that elicts a lofty aptitude maybe inborn or acquired is a special gift of wisdom.

Such ability is extraordinary that shows at an early age and marks superior skill that likely will explore.

And when exploit in good
a genius mind is an asset
to mankind and the world
but a debacle when abuse!
Marvin Brato Sr

A Journey With Faith

Life is a winding pathway Multifarious directions Nowhere to stride If one is lost In a maze.

To venture forward in this life Focus is essential and crucial: Knowledge, skill and wit Are all vital nitty-gritty
To be able to succeed.

For existence is a challenge Intelligence maybe a key But to open the chances And grab sustainability Is apply good attitude.

For without right demeanor Success may slither away Like water along beaches It can not stand for long Having no foundation.

But with dedication to a vocation And give respect to the authority As we all perform a honest trade Surely we will attain the success As we journey in life with faith.

A Pinch Of Salt

What if there is no salt
that gives that distinct taste
and thus highlight the flavors
of life to enhance its adventures

Salt that brings out the meaning of a thing we do or decide to act It is the secret ingredient of zest that makes us excite satisfaction

Love is like a pinch of salt
that drives the heart to care
and share whatever one own
to make the life of another great
Marvin Brato Sr

A Seafarer's Thanksgiving Prayer

Oh Dearest Lord Your name be praised On this significant moment As each one of seafarer Gathered for thanksgiving

Oh Almighty Father
Your grace be blessed
For every seafarer present
As we all express gratitude
For the whole lot we established

Oh Loving God Your presence we exalt This filled our heart with joy As we converge with families That you hold dear and strong

Oh Most Powerful Messiah Your love and forgiveness we received That made us all strong faithful seafarers We pray oh God that may You continue to grant us To be our shield from difficulties at all times in the sea

This we all pray..
In Jesus name our Savior...AMEN

A Story To Tell

Young as I was with driven energy, I took the fun with my sensuality.

I was attracted to both genders, all were carefree indulging fantasies.

And we engaged and converged, sex for free with anybody.

And when done in the acrobatics, exhausted and bared after the shared lust.

The acts continue with many more, at several occasions without precaution.

The body once sturdy has started to melt, like a candle shining bright now has dying flickering light.

The immune system infected with viral HIV, has succumbed to mortality as lymphocytes posted fatality.

Unknowingly or intentionally same being shared physically, the virus to another innocent infecting through love's scent.

And so the viral multiplies into many men and women, whose lives marred by HIV and soon suffer the AIDS.

Despite, many stand strong to set as epitome of courage, tell their stories to let known that such curse must DIE.

A True Friend

Someone who would talk
To you, for you, about you
Without jealousy
Or tinge of dishonesty
And would stand by you all times.

A World With Filipinos

Pacman is Manny Paquiao the boxer

Current number one pound for pound fighter

Quite acknowledged as champion of the world

Imagine the earth without Filipinos who dare hurled

To meet and accept the challenge for the hard test

Now set outstanding records as among the world's best

Then perhaps there would be nobody else for us to steer

Those who originate from Philippines that brought us cheer

Health care workers flock the globe

Most are nurses who give care that probe

For greener pasture whose services are worth

The pay from foreigners in far south to the north

Through dedication and hard work in their vocation

Have been in demand for there is no other nation

Can satisfy the dire need for best care with patience

Than most Filipinos endowed with skills without tense

Teachers are third most hired professionals among Filipinos

And Engineers, Accountants and entrepreneurs who are genius

In foreign land which showed that Filipinos have also innate abilities

And intelligence comparable to the advance civilization's capabilities

Of which some have equaled if not surpassed foreign achievements

Brought to Philippines great accolades as honorable monuments

As being modern day heroes who encourage everyone's own will

Not only in the Pearl of the Orient Seas but the entire world as well

Marvin Brato Sr

Act On It

Cannot be sure of certainty that wishes can be owned as desired by your heart... for reality comes later.

Oppurtunities may come at a time less expected but when you garb it... may slip out from reach.

Hope of man is innate as life itself so distined yet it is through work... that success is attained.

Nobody can dictate
the fate we have,
we dream of triumph...
so dare the challenges.

Alluring Beauty

Beauty allures the heart even in a dream....

In my dream
I always witness
A beautiful woman,
Lavish with seductiveness
That mesmerizes my sanity!

Her teasing looks torment my being
As though I am an anvil with magma
That cannot congeal amidst the snow,
Urge so intense that it lingers in moments
As I ardently wish the show would not end.

As she comes closer I feel the certainty,
That she could be real and not just fantasy;
Her sensuous stance excites my masculinity.
The more she moves the greater is my desire,
To seize reality with great influx of zealous love

And when I am almost there to grab her heart,
Suddenly she vanishes in the fathomless crevice.
Envious twirl engulfed her silhouette into the dusk,
That breaks my soul as she is nowhere to be found;
Awake, looking still for the alluring beauty in my dream.

Amongst Best Poets

To write poetry is my passion

It instills pride and consolation

What I understand stimulates me

Thoughts surge to describe what I see

Sorted out by my emotions I then can express

Multi hued sentiments instinctively cannot suppress

To read poetry is my leisure

It lit the core of my composure

And opens the door towards the maze

I venture about as my soul is set ablaze

The intuitions of my mind and feeling merge

Gives freedom to digest thoughts that converge

With inspiration I ardently inscribe

These spontaneous vibes subscribe

By letting go of all varied poetic views

Through posting in this website for reviews

And share my compositions with poets in this post

Whom I believe being amongst them call for a toast

An Encounter

HIV infection is quite inevitable For a high risk individual capable Of practicing an unsafe vice or act That would initiate the HIV attack

Counseling is the catch of the encounter
Between HIV suspect and the comforter
To unravel the truth that caused the anguish
Of which both sides agree on how to vanquish

When both beings meet in the eyes
Trust then is made that open the lies
That hold the man to lost his esteem
A moment for the other man to listen

Whether or not he indulges in random In sex, drug or even blood transfusion Infection with HIV becomes possible Much more if the man is vulnerable

Whatever the gender of the victim Does not matter at all in the end Its how to cope with the problem Is the primary concern by them

After the consent form is signed Blood is extracted it done on time And tested for HIV antigen-antibody If present or not, is a subject for study

Even when the result is HIV reactive Yet has to be retested if truly sensitive Once confirmed becomes a death seal Options are laid for the victim to deal

An Opportune Hope

(Prayer for the victims of Typhon Ondoy & Pepeng in Luzon, Philippines)

Omnipotent God we pray

With utmost humility we lay

Our spirits to your sovereignty

As the Divine Author of humanity

In this hour of horrendous calamity

Befallen our brethren in Luzon's society

In one heart and soul we all ask

For wisdom to help us do our task

As we solicit support to bring together

Possible assistance to strengthen further

And uplift the asphyxiated lives of the victims

Who up to this moment still suffering the ruins

We submit Dear Lord with thanksgiving

And with delight in our hearts for saving

This part of the country where we reside

Though we feel same pain and strife inside

But with Christian faith we all connect to share

The blessings in kind that we have gained to spare

Gracious Lord we are grateful

For protecting us from hurt and fall

With gratitude we are most inspired

To continue our work as you have desired

And render service to those who came for cure

With your guidance we can help them for sure

Benevolent Messiah we also pray

For all our leaders to act in your way

Help the citizens they pledged to provide

From whom their political powers derived

Now is the ample time for them to repay

And assist all the victims with none to stay

Over we ask for compassion Oh Almighty

To free the human race from catastrophe

For we know there is nothing we can do

But seek refuge and redemption from You

All these things with faith we all pray often

In the name of our Savior Jesus Christ, Amen!

As Love Converges

Like the ocean with blue waters

I have the widest and deepest love
with candid expression of care for you
which still make me zealously romantic
oozing with drive of passionate desire

for your presence as you have possessed me.

Like the river in the virgin forest

my emotions flows constantly fresh

where my love for you sparkling clear

with vivid memories of our escapades

when time was young and ever willing

like this moment as we make love once again.

Being A Man

I am a man I professed to be someone strong and bright with pride, honor and might. I have wisdom I professed to be a leader quite witty and smart with humor, candor and heart. I can fight I professed to be somebody who can conquer a defender, challenger and no fear. I have love I professed to be a lover who gives joy to all, to my wife without ploy.

Above all

I professed to be

A man of humility who prevails

in all adversities, trials and fails.

Bit Of Peace

Heavy laden soul

Drowned in much infirmities;

Lurking in sadness

Wants to quit this life right now...

Drinks wine to have bit of peace.

Blackslide

I for one have faith quite strong

In the Lord above I can't go wrong

Amidst adversities I just kneel to pray

Ask God for guidance so I can't go astray

Yet as human I am not perfect

Temptations insist I can't detect

That sometimes I just found lost

And weary that my faith can't boost

So at times when I become confused

My heart and mind are seemed diffused

That I succumb to imperfection on my action

Later I found myself driven to loss my devotion

I become someone who losses grip

On my faith every time trespasses slip

That I forget to call upon the Almighty

Which makes me a backslider and filthy

Blissful Moments

The day I was born It was on a dawn I brought zest As mom's best Father was happy too As junior I'm number two Both my parents are proud of me even we're now a crowd Upon graduation in college Again it was a momentous pledge As I will be venturing into the future On my own with confident and secure When I got married in time Was another blissful rhyme For I got a wife whom I love A true gift form heaven above

Then another junior was christened

Bears my father's proud surname

It was again time of blissful rally

Ever united as one whole family

Broken Wings

I envy the larks that soar high and display zest of freedom!

How can I live a life that is full with no regrets as soul?

I wish I am free to fly to my dreams with dignity and pride..

But, it seemed that I am destined to fall into the abyss with broken wings!

Business Is Not Easy

Just embarked in a restaurant business

I Thought at first it was just an easy venture

To hired people to cook scrumptious foodstuff

Where customers like to buy and enjoy the meal.

But I was wrong of my assumption of such notion

When in just two days I discovered many loopholes

Too many discrepancies, busy and much expenses

That I have suffered headache and very tired body.

No wonder my wife too has been moody all day

That we no longer have the time to converse

Or even to look at each eyes to give a smile

Such hours have been a torture to us both.

Yet, at the latter phase of the endeavor
We realized that such hard work is part
Of life's survival to support our children
Basic needs like food and education.

In this restaurant business we engage

Has enhanced our family relationship

Through this collective effort we found

That working together make us closer.

Can Not Be Perfected

Marriage

is commitment

Breaking it

till death do us part

is like freedom		
from living in death		
Just suits		
when romance		
turns like hell!		
Marvin Brato Sr		

Caress

Your seductive eyes ablaze my craving of your being as you come close to me every minute our passion linger in time as we await the intrusion of ecstasy.

Then your soft skin as it touches mine has summoned the arousal of intimacy that engulf this soul with much rapture of blissful execution that made me feel someone like god.

Centerfold # (Revised Version)

There on the soft bed

she lays on her back-head,

upon the white pillow case

wears a silky nighties.

Even in slumber she is beautiful,

with an aura of innocence quite full.

Her countenance looks fresh in bloom

that gives romance to my old room.

Now it has turned into a vibrant nest

for love making I dare could be best.

With her I found excitement quite bold

as though I uncovered the centerfold.

Centerfold

There on the bed

she lays on her head

upon the pillow quite big

even in slumber she is beautiful

with an aura of innocence quite full

looks fresh like a red rose in bloom

that gives splendor to my old room

which now has turn into a vibrant nest

for a love making I dare could be best

as I have uncovered the centerfold

that reveals the secret I behold

Challenge # Acrostic

Real deal don't simply come through,
Only a zealous act can make it true.
Can not cease on one or two successes,
Heed to what your innate desire focuses.
Expend all the opportunities at hand,
Let your candid charm grabs it all with fond.
Life is an open arena for whatever you yearn,
Every victory you get is worth the train.

Onward to venture and accomplish more, Conquer boundaries while you explore. Our support for you bear no bore.

Cold Night

As the dusk creeps in

It brings an anxiety within

Into this heart that contain

Solitude make the soul insane

As the night is slithering nearer

It summons reality I'm a dreamer

Of love which I wish to come true

As I lay on my bed without you

Days gone when we shared ecstasy

Such memories haunt me like crazy

In loneliness infuses the cutting pain

As the cold night freezes by the rain

Nothing so hurtful than being alone

In this weary eve lying feeling forlorn

The lingering desire for your presence

Which I now direly seek in your absence

Dare The Challenge

Cannot be sure of certainty that wishes can materialize as desired by our heart... it realization is indefinite. Opportunities may come at a time less expected but when you grab it... may slip out from reach. Hope for man is innate as life itself destined yet it's through work... that success is attain. Nobody can dictate the kind of fate we want, if we dream of triumph...

so dare the challenge.

Dark Angel

Is vigilance always good? To do things with much fervor, And accomplish it at all cost.... Even when a life is at stake? Much reasons converge For this kind of an evil act. To kill for the reason of justice, Stain the hands with human blood... Vigilante, the man of the hour So fearless, heartless human being, Once a victim of cruelty now has become A dark angel who pledge to annihilate the bad Now as a Death Squad member He obeys the command of the leader To dispose of those posted in the death list

And by doing so is cheered for being a hero

Dead End

I search for clues of truth,
Seek for answers to questions I don't know.
I read more and dig deeper
And argue with intellectuals,
Only to find out that they too don't know!

Decoded Sentiments

Watching the waves make me think

Of the complexities which contain life

And the effects of innate actions man do

To make his existence worth living for

Catching the fireflies of our imagination

Drives man to capture his animate reverie

That encourages reflection of true meaning

About the significance why man still lives

Timing indulgence is quite a skill

That man has to master for survival

As long as life is treated as a challenge

Then any obstacle can be conquered at will

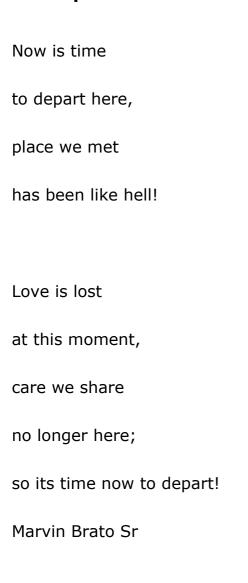
Maimed soul can only happen

If man is careless in dealing with life

Nobody is perfect and nothing is secure

Anything bad can occur even in slumber

Departure



Divinity Of Love

Divine truth I learn

as human being I yearn

a thing that most felt within

quite an invaluable thing to win

Absence of such in life

shall bring our existence strife

living is void and meaningless

for without love we are worthless

God is love

He is the King above

we are created n His likeness

and in love we are never treated less

Dream Turns Into Stone

To dream is freedom binge

Instinctively or as willful hinge

It becomes something to hope for

As it gives inspiration to do more

God is merciful to everyone

But man has to do the errand

For none he can fully achieve

If his faith is not truly perceive

But greed becomes inherent

In man who is weak and dent

And who cannot hold devotion

Unable to find consummation

And reality soon unfolds the truth

In the end our struggles bring naught

Twinges the heart and breaks the tone

Dries up hope turning dream into stone

Dust

Its dirt on the ground

that holds the man walking on.

regards as groundwork

for the toil on endurance,

cultivates our subsistence.

Ember Of Love

When times stand still

and life seems worthless

the thought of you activates

the lingering ember in my soul

At old age my faculties weaken

face getting more wrinkles to show

and a head with full hair now vanishing

the mere reminisce of your passionate love

stimulates the lingering light that flickers in me

With you in my life

I can live a meaningful life

amidst the many trials that come

for you alone makes me feel proud

to spend this life with you to the fullest of joy

as you keep alive the lingering love in my heart

Encompassing Love

Love is an innate emotion that dwells within the heart of one who falls for another romantically link to the souls

Distinct that love can not fail to beat the drive of its desire and express its daring passion to share the ecstasy of romance

Indeed true love lingers with time amidst all the odds that challenges the sincerity and purity of intentions that comprise its innermost contention

Yet if genuine love does exist it will persevere against trials and can stand the temptations that may try to break its integrity

Time and again real love prevails and in the end of the day it triumphs as such is the kind of an ultimate quest for which reason humans dare to conquer

Endeavor

Life is difficult When it's idle It seems meaningless And void. Life is useless When wasted For insignificant things It becomes dead. But, if life is maximized By indulging in useful activity Where passion is expressed In endeavor that is productive Life then becomes something Great to spend and live with! Marvin Brato Sr

Erneslee... The Love I Found

Endearing splendor of your countenance,
Rekindle the blaze of this heart by chance.
Now that you came my life has resurrected,
Empower to live anew with a love perfected.
Sure enough I cannot be aggrieved to allocate,
Living with innate admiration to you I dedicate.
Ever since the time we first met I am enthusiastic
Endowed with devotion you made me feel fantastic

Rare is a lady with qualities so unique; Often you practice abstemious critique. Sensitive to perceive overt personalities, Expose the true nature of man's abilities.

Ardently I surrender without regret Never will I become a barrier or threat God knows, I will support and not fret

Let me greet you a happy natal day, Undeniably you are blooming today. Can not think of any other valuable act As to scribble this poetry to seal our pact; Sincerely I must say that loving you is fact.

Evergreen

You are an elixir

who makes me live

young as ever in love

As though like a leaf

so green with vibrant life

you instills the libido of love

I can not grow old

as long as my heart beats

like crazy beats for your love

The color green my turns gray

as the time passes by each moment

yet as long as we are together it cannot die

Father's Joy

Having six children

isn't easy responsibility

to bear as head of the family

it takes extra effort to make it.

I am not a perfect father

neither is my wife as mother

for we were very young then

we got married; she 18, me 23.

Working hard as medicaltechnologist

i go on night shift every night to be vacant

the next day to work as part time sales agent

all these I have to do to be able to support them.

Poetry is my only consolation

where I can release all the stress

by way of inscribing my sentiments

pooled inside me I need to ease out.

My family is my primary joy

that gives me innate inspiration

and the reason I must do my part

as father to my children and a husband.

Flowers

From pupa now flutters

a magnificent creature

elicits wonder

to stir imaginations

and conveys pure sentiments!

Forest

Greenish paradise

clothe the naked earth's body

now being shred off

by the greed soul of mankind

today it stands inutile.

From The Heart

You touched me, from within my soul. The lingering ember ignites... the love that emanate from my heart.

You inspired me, from within my being. The spark extracts the enthusiasm... of the love that hibernate in my heart.

Your hugs and kisses, enthuses a blaze of ecstasy. True love is indeed at paramount... when we share it with zeal from our hearts.

Getting Smarter

Man was born innocent

Bare and complacent
With nothing to hold
But his cry quite bold
As years passed by
His mind asks why
Existence in reality
Matter of complexity
Experience is a teacher
Of life's lessons catcher
To each owns struggle
Of survival not bungle
As one gets older
Becomes better
In sorting out
Life's bout

God's Love

We are but speckles

against the wide universe

as innate living compositions

of a soul contain in a finite body.

We are but speckles

as compare to the cosmos

pulsating in the limitless the galaxy

where the earth we have thrived upon

may be the only significant planet with life.

No matter how minute as speckles we are.

yet we mark as gigantic in the sight of God

the reason He created as in His own likeness

taught us to live our life with wisdom and faith

through His spiritual guidance to do His great will

for He made the heavens and earth for His love of us.

Gush Of Wind

The ephemeral surge of breeze kiss the arid dust of memories as I reminisce the times of yore of the love we once pleasured

My body quivers in gentle twitch
as the chilly zephyr touches my skin
lit the anguish of its flickering ember
of poignant sentiments lock in my heart

The awakening sense brought by the twist instills a spell to my soul languishing in forlorn and now is invigorated and lifted up with hope as the wind emanates from you as it gushes in Marvin Brato Sr

Gushing Wind

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Happy Times

Am always busy with my duties

As I focus to resolve any difficulty

That may crop up any time of the day

Makes me happy to serve the demand without delay

By checking the accuracy of the results

Of the laboratory tests of each patient who consults

For diagnosis of their ailments through blood tests

That provide specific test parameters for doctors diagnosis.

Upon reaching home from work

My children meet me at the door

To greet me by taking my hand to touch their forehead

As sign of respect and love to elders

This act of my loved ones makes me happy

And gives me inspiration to do more

To work harder for them

Providing their basic needs.

As I sleep with my wife

Happiness filled my tired day

Revitalizes my soul with innate love

That I share with here ever since

The first moment we bowed to marriage

With the promise to love each other

Till death do us part

And with faith to be together in resurrection.

My life has been routine

I wake at seven in the morning

And help prepare my six kids for school

As my lovely wife cooks for us

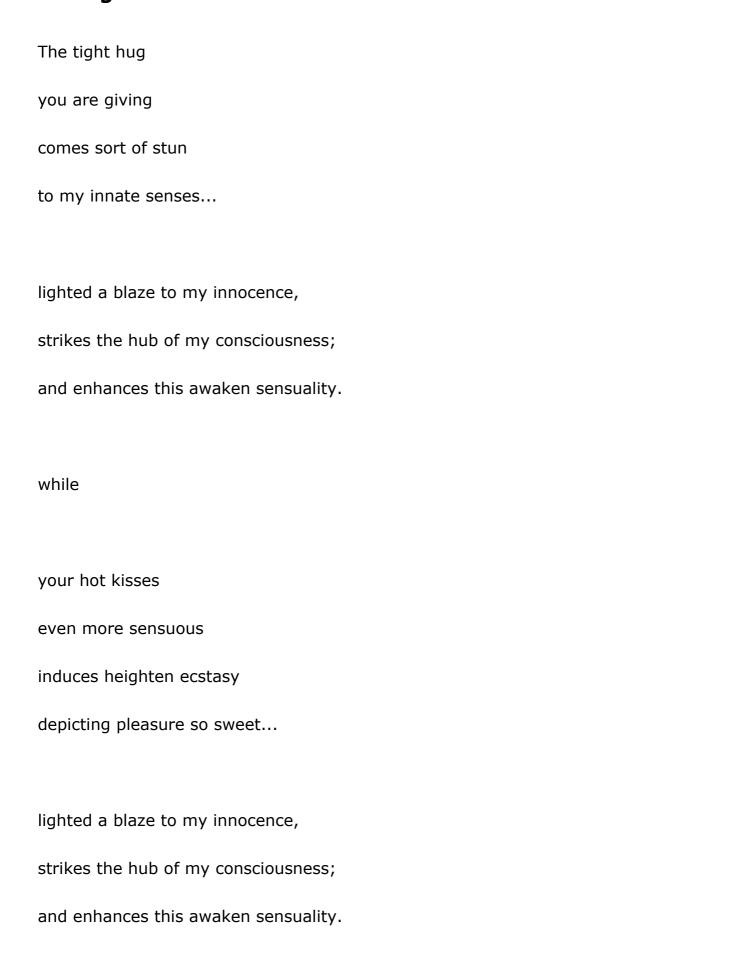
After breakfast I bid goodbye to them

As I set to work in the hospital

And do my duty as medical technologist

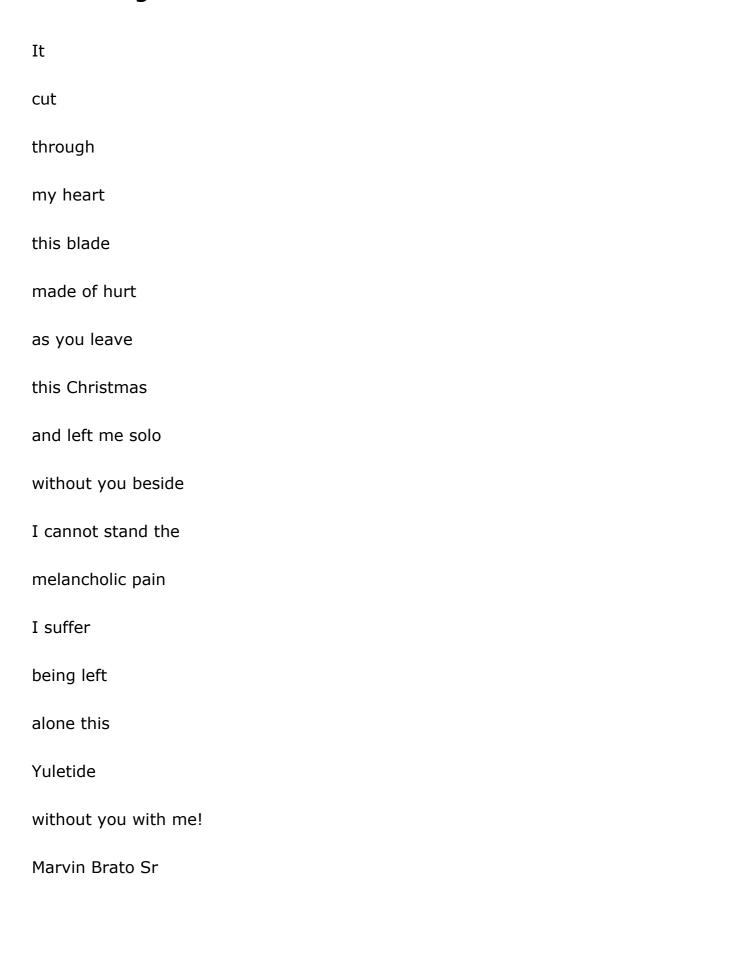
All these make me happy to live.

Hug & Kisses



Hug and kisses consummate love.

Hurting



I Close My Eyes

Seeing too much

of the world's adversities

makes me tire and perplex

I want to escape, run way!

Hearing too much

of the life's complexities

fills me anger and doubt

I dare not listen, play dumb!

Knowing too much

of the man's wickedness

I am discourage and enrage

all these will end as I close my eyes

for in death, there may be rest!

Indolent Love

Why our love weakens

as days slipped by each day?

Older now we become weary,

does our devotion fades with time?

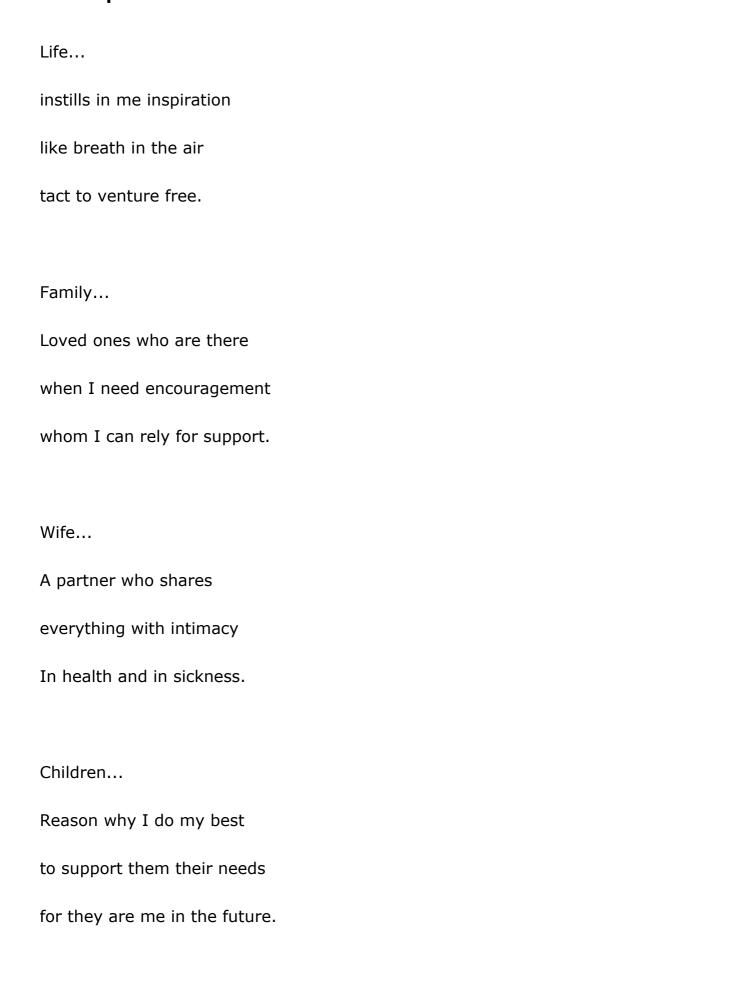
The intimate love we shared

withers at this arid moment.

Getting mature is never boring

if our love at the start was genuine!

Inspirations



Jesus...

My primary spiritual inspiration

Who guides my soul and gives wisdom

to overcome all life's adversities and trials.

All these are my inspirations

they make my life complete

and meaningful.

Into The Moment

And the tears cascaded from everyone's sullen eyes for those who love freedom upon witnessing the truth on the peaceful demise of a courageous leader and Mother of Democracy President Corazon Aquino.

Cory as commonly called was the first lady President of the Beloved Philippines (the Pearl of the Orient) finally bid goodbye in death but will always stays in the heart of every peace loving Filipino.

Cory was a mother whose only legacy is to carry on a hero's dream advocated by her husband Ninoy who was assassinated at tarmac that ignited the peaceful EDSA revolution and won it through prayers of the faithfuls

Cory had given new hope to the greater Filipino citizens of the Beloved Philippines and became a great leader who unselfishly lived to her words 'I rather have a meaningful death, than live a meaningless life'

It's Reality

After a bit of peace
When my spirit dazed
In savoring the red wine
That had calmed my mind
Within sometime
but after awhile
I woke up to reality
Vice is never a warranty!

Last 5 Minutes

A warn flashes on the screen as I inscribe poetry from my brain in an internet cafe near the hospital where I use to relax if I feel sentimental its when I am filled with emotional tides that dictates the flow of my poetic vibes

The phrase 'last five minutes' has effected sort of life's limits that time can be cut off short and washes away joy of sort like the poem I write to express that can't be finished if suppress

This critical time makes me rush to beat the five minutes in dash which activate my instinctive creativity to extract all thoughts with candid relativity when all impulses within me are set as entry and being pooled into one essence of a poetry

Licking

Slurrp slurrp slurp, So sweet chocolate syrup; Sipp sipp I'm full... burp!

Lonely This Christmas

It is quite meaningless to stay in the darkness amidst clear brightness as if I lay inside the husk to parch under the sun this is the sentiment of worthlessness being alone with self on Christmas day!

Love Quenches Thirst

What if the stream get waterless?

Doesn't it flow eternal

like love quite sentient

to the call of nature

as life itself

Emotion has tributary invisible font

like the cascading air that caress

the hearts of lovers in ecstasy

entwined by the swirl of intimacy

as love's juices are savored

Unlike the inanimate riverbank

that runs dry in time of El Nino

My innate love becomes arid

if your presence is no longer there

Beside me to quench my thirst for love

At the moment I am filled

with ecstasy

as we share sweet love

how long would it be

when life is finite

Being together is timeless

it bears no bound

and I believe till the end

for as long our love is alive

I can not feel thirst

Love So Close Yet Far

Your are close to me

a feet or two I think.

When I deliver the goods

You hold it an inch from me;

And my heart is beating fast

A tachycardia, I can hardly breath!

The mere look at your face

brings me joy and fascination.

I feel like a bird soaring high,

surfing the heavens with ecstasy.

You presence is ultimate inspiration,

I can not live the fullest without you.

Yet the truth clears my mind,

you are not meant for me.

You already belong to someone else,

And happily contented in marriage.

Somehow, though we meet each day...

I fall for you, we are close yet farthest!

Love Wanes

Love excites ecstasy

to the souls of lovers

yet, its sweet nectar becomes arid

and only trace of memories lingers at the end.

Love's idealism reign the heart

when romance reaches the core

but after everything is said and done

Nil remains of the love but bits of pulp.

Love is strongest while young

when heartbeats race to flow

and hot bodies indulge the show

later the magic vanishes as glow that wanes.

Might & Power

Might
To show valor
is to demonstrate strength
by acting it best, executes the might.
Power
To show supremacy
is to inculcate humane authority
by regulating democracy, proves leadership.
Marvin Brato Sr

My Boy

My youngest and beloved son

After eleven years now you have grown

You are still the same child whom I cherish

Void of transgression, so innocent and fragile

In your own little ways you have brought joy to me

Careless though, you have lessen my sorrows.

My youngest and beloved son

I wish that you will grow into a good man

Sensible, responsible, polite and honest

Kindhearted you will become respectable

Only he who has courage can get ahead.

Pay attention to the words of the wise

Instill into your mind the lessons I teach

Zest in life can only be earned not given

As long as you do your best in your craft

Reaching for your dreams can be a reality

Run not from challenges, face it with drive

Only he who does not quit can be a winner.

Behold my youngest and beloved son

Rest assured that I'll always be with you

At any time when you will need me most

To guide, cheer, teach, advice and hold you

Only me and dear mum can truly support you.

My Only Present

Every christmas I'm happier

Most especially that you're near

Your company makes me strong

Marrying you then is never wrong.

Though we have the ups and downs

Yet our love sustains us all-year rounds

It is the reason why my life has meaning

Your ardent care for me is quite compelling.

My love, this Christmas meant

That again I'll give you a present

Like in the past as what I gave you

No other but this heart that loves you.

My Simple Award

I was informed just lately

That I am among those to be called

Who will be rewarded a service pin?

For having served for twenty five years

An accolade for doing public service

Is quite an honor for being recognized

But like five years ago when I did not

Come up to the stage to receive such

For me it is not important

To receive with any award

For what I do is simply my job

To perform what I was trained for

It makes me sad to learn now

After twenty five years of working

I will be called in front of the public

To accept the fact that soon I have to go

Retirement is a bonus phase in life

Forced to give up work for becoming old

Aging marks that sooner one's life will end

My youth used up for service is my sole bliss

My Thought

I mulled to be best Munificent thought That I could be it Yet truth is lucid I only muddle things That showed I couldn't do it Then I mummed becoming best Instead I just focus to be good That soon I become better Now I can but mumble While I now contemplate That I would rather be a poet Marvin Brato Sr

Never-Ending

Existence of man is finite for human is mortal

But romance is infinite

for love is immortal

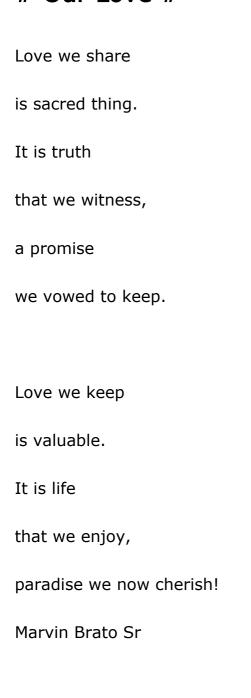
Man and woman complement

to each other in the deal of life

Happiness is the quest both aspire

in love it it a never-ending exploit

Our Love



Outside In

Can't tell the form

if one can not see a thing

Can't feel how the way it is

if one is not touch by something

The beauty I see outside

excites my innermost being

When you embrace my heart

urges the influx of a romance

These are facts that stimulate poets

what they see/touch from outside

lit the soul with imaginations

the mind builds emotions

from the outside - in.

Penultimate Perceptions

(The root word PENUL means second to last)

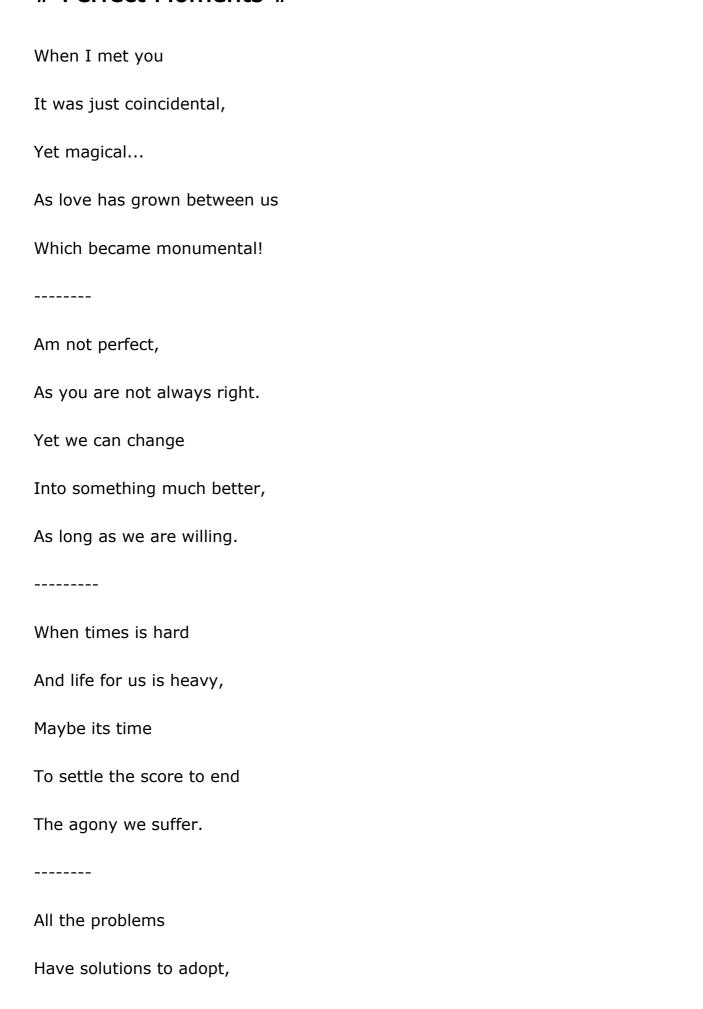
I do love to express
The sentiments I feel
But I wish I could ask now
Forgiveness to all I had wronged
Before I gasp the last of my breath

I do want to write poems
About all of my ardent thoughts
And the varied emotions surging
Drawn from within this troubled soul
I hope to finish a book before life ends

I do aspire a perfect family
Though such kind seldom existed
For life is quite rude and imperfect
Only the strong willed have the chance
To be together before hope leaves the door

My life lives in penultimate crossroads
As I tread the multifarious life's contentions
I can not comprehend what is the true significance
Of living a good life when others plunge in animosities
That I am kept on hold struggling to do something better
Before the sun sets and darkness eats all hopes I stand for

Perfect Moments



If we want to settle it

Then why wait for all the pains

To torments us, lets stop it!

Pleasure In Solitude

Poetry has possessed me

like a wide river pool twirling

where fresh sentimental thoughts

cascading with innate surge of fantasy.

Poetry has inspired me

like sunrise that awakens

to brighten my being with joy

and indulge in my urge to inscribe.

Poetry brings pleasure to me

encourages this soul to express

innate human reactions to existence

that accumulate as I meditate in solitude.

Poetry Is Like

Is like an elixir that excites the heart; consumes the toxin and the pain.

Is like a song that touches the soul; consoles the weak and the sick.

Is like a love that lit romance when joy you will share with someone you most care.

Presidentail Race

Many have urges
To run for Presidency,
Hidden agenda
Surge their minds and lust their souls;
Yet posted kind hearted acts.

Rain (Tanka)

The earth is arid,

The high sun rapes its green land,

Fury breaks the soil.

The habitat is dead now,

Only the rainfall can save!

Rendering

Advance to be recognized...

is a call made to award

those who have served

the government for public service

after 20,25,30,35 or mores years

of work till retirement age.

Walk up to the stage...

to receive a pin and certificate

marking the dedicated vocation

that each one has rendered

through the long years

of patiently doing a job.

For those who just finished 20 years...

be inspired by those seniors

who were ahead and now retiring,

they are an epitome of idealism

doing their part in the society

and become asset not liability.

But why persist....?

To spend one's prime

as public servant, instead

of venturing to greater height

and build an empire of wealth

like the self-made billionaires.

Money is not everything...

Yes it can provide almost all

That man seeks in this world

Yet, the real joy is finding

Self- fulfillment by serving others

For such opportunity is true honor.

Retirement

Wake, wash, work At old age still do, In your house alone.

Sands

Sandstones so minute

and quite vast in quantity

that it cover up

the earth barren identity

and project man's innocence!

Scorched Life

Life is expected to be dynamic Its verve excites meaning Yet at the focal point in life The inevitable intercedes It's when life seems the hardest Your world breaks, dreams crush Innate soul becomes arid Desiccated and worthless The surfing life is pointless It is burned and dead Marvin Brato Sr

Scrutiny

In every way we tread we always encounter individuals of different characters and personalities and on their manner of thoughts hence..the scrutiny!

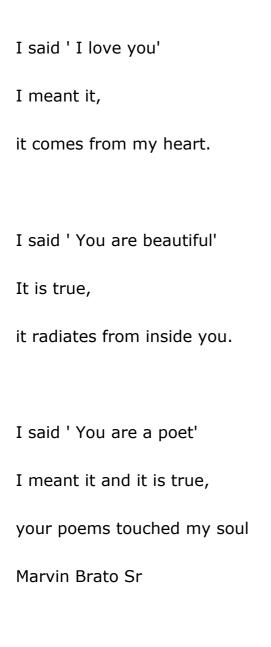
Once we met up we uncover all kind of traits which varies from one another and we can not ignore this reality hence...the scrutiny!

And the innate manner in which we deal with such people compel us to declare an opinion of those we like and those we do not hence...the scrutiny!

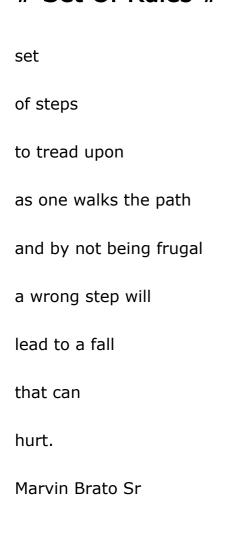
Candid beings we are fond of while hypocrites we hate yet, let us not disregard to include ourselves hence...the scrutiny!

Scrutiny is a practical act of expressing our reactions to anything or anybody however, this is worth doing if we apply the Golden Rule! Laughing

Sensitive Expressions



Set Of Rules



Silence

My soul craves for silence, yet it does not come to me...

My mind seeks for serenity, yet it does not occur to me ...

My tired body yearns for a rest, yet it does not happen to me ...

Silence...
In all its forms
I want to possess
Maybe in eventual death
Such will finally come to me.

Sinfull

Destined to fall from the heavens' door into the abyss of transgression!

But, I am not alone as man is imperfect and succumbs to temptation!

I am not god nor with powers to be good and just... no one but God alone is perfect!

Stimulus

Now I am at lost

what is there to write?

about something of significance

for man is unpredictable at times

can only understand what he feels.

The mind maybe bright

abundant of innate knowledge

on the structural forms of poetry

that elicits magical blaze of thoughts

and myriad motion of flowing sentiment.

Love is a great stimulus

that can not dry its juices

from sweet to extra sweet

for it is the elixir that enliven

the soul of man and women in love.

Surfing Life

Life is magnanimous

a lure to be famous

yet not an easy ride

it may cause one's pride

Life is a vast space

where opportunities race

need to surf and venture

to secure a future

For life lays the price

for those who sacrifice

and spend a worthy time

to earn a fortune that shine

Sweetener

If love is salt

is it enough to taste

such flavor in one's life

can it not be enhanced?

Having someone to love

and be loved back is ecstasy

and great feeling to appreciate

but becoming liked- poles do repeals!

A sweetener is a supplement

that makes love an excitement

and keeps the world go round

petty qualms do make the trick.

In love, misunderstanding vaporizes

and condenses into a sweetened bond

for love cannot be considered genuine

if such cannot withstand emotional trials.

Test For A Dream

Now is the right day

my son takes the dare

after four years of study

to become a licensed nurse.

'Pa, I have done my part

to dig hard to get knowledge

that you too have accomplished

i like to walk in your chosen calling.'

God knows I have exerted effort

for He will guide me to pass this test

which I now pray to Jesus for blessing

comes the result, I am confident to make it.

The Balance

A pendulum exemplifies life
a it swings from left to right
neither bad or good impact
holds true as matter of fact

negativism is incline to the left as positivism towards the right in the midst stands the fulcrum which poles has the longer sway

We exist in both opposite ways
in day to day endeavors we do
the joy now may become a tear
for balance keeps life challenging!

The Bloodbath

A heart filled with voracity

turns into a deaden meat.

Without emotions is a rock,

tough and hard not human.

Once power becomes an obsession,

by the man who turns into a monster.

Cold heartedly employs the demonic act,

just to satisfy his worldly lust and greed.

With a devilish mien he orders the kill,

all those who may challenge his autocracy?

For if his forefathers had made it their tradition,

Then, he may as well ordered the horrific bloodbath!

The Brook

The cascading stream

sings a melody of life

as it fills the open river

that continuously flowing

into the ocean of memories.

The rainfall replenishes

the bosom pond of water

from which surge endlessly

fresh irrigate of our existence.

The century earth is blessed

as the river nestles on its breast

bathing relentlessly to wash off dust

while every living creature drinks from it.

Even the stones on the sand

has cooled its body from sunburn

when water pours on the riverbank

thus quench the thirst of the planetarium.

The Dawn

Life sparks at early dawn

when the infant was born

blessings flow like a spring

as Jesus Christ is a blesssing

The Desk

Desk I have none

in the place I work

for I do not own it

but a common one

where I do my job

The desk is a witness

to all the things I perform

as I meet with volunteers

who come for HIV counseling

All the revelations

or secrets being told

remains on the lone desk

as covenant of confidentiality

Consent form is sign on the desk

and its where I extract the blood

then on the third day I give results

to the individuals without pretense

Yes, on the same desk tears fall anger dominate and denial reign yet later on friendship is created as trust slowly set the foundation Marvin Brato Sr

The Portal

In everything that exist
a doorway is always present
it may lead in or lead out the way
to and from any destination we go.

Entering a new phase

may meant betterment

and going out from there

is a choice for one to decide.

A portal is sort of conscience that shows the consequences if one dares proceed with wit then must take the right step.

Marvin Brato Sr

This Path I Tread

Life has two paths

One is straight, the other crooked. We are humans of conscience, cloth with wisdom. To walk the easy way is quite treacherous, may end frustrated. The narrow way is hard but there maybe light, after the dark fades. It is my heart with innate instinct, to lead me through... in any path I choose to tread; with faith!

Three Lost Friends

Three Lost Friends

At the start we seemed to be one

Life was filled with brotherhood

Candid moments we even shared

On everything personal that we did

Now we are apart from each other

Come the time we had to depart

Even forget the past we both had

Life anew with each own destiny

The things were apparently common

Even our ages are of the same nativity

Vices we shared for drinks and women

Everything now have been expended

Seen no more as we both don't meet

Men like us are of the same breed

Always ready to indulge maleness

Round of women are welcome acts

As men of big hearts to share love

Much as the gals are ardent lovers

In moments to fill in the loneliness

Our passions have now been severed

Nothing to share now as we go solo

Threshold Of Love

Love is of sorts

that it can confuse

a heart that beats it for the one it cared for. When does love matures form infatuation to real thing for it sometimes betray reality if love only appeals to the eyes. True love if measured would meant everything despite of unpredictability it lingers even in its darkest. For love once born in the heart will live and survive in any ways because love has no limits.

Touch You

I can't help but touch you As I am driven by magic Which is contained inside This heart that yearn To make love With you

I can't help but touch you As I am drugged by desire Which has lingered within This heart that wish To make love With you

I can't help but touch you
As I am possessed by romance
Which keep tingling the core
Of this heart that longed
To make love
No one but you

And I touched you softly
Like the wind that blow the leaf
Of the red rose that started to sway
Along with the songs of the lovebirds
That dance with the beat of love making

Two Hearts In One Love

My heart beats to live

As anyone else as perceive

But its rhythm becomes sublime

When another fits its tune in time.

When I meet you today

Queer feeling strike my way

As though I am being enchanted

By ardent love that kept me haunted.

And when both our eyes convene

A spark of magic brought us serene

That seems holding the breath within

Grasping the our hearts with love between.

And we dine together to celebrate

Our meeting quite swift but deliberate

For there's nothing else that can suppress

When two hearts in one love gives caress.

Undefined Poem

Undefined poem...
A vague comment
as what the word meant
to the one who reads
and did not discern
what the writer wrote about
as if to imply rudely
that the acrostic
was empty.

But please...
As you read again
and again
till you have dig deeper
the messages between the lines
maybe you'll find things more real
than those empty lines in the phrase.

Like life itself...
Undefined as it seems
but if dealt accordingly
may contain meaningful views
as the rainbow that shows
amidst the misty blue sky
after the storm subsided.

Unrequited Love

Romance is my passion Embedded in my soul I hear your heart beats Brought great impact to me Your lovely voice is lullaby As you sing a love song The tone elicits ecstasy Awaken this lonely heart I confess my adoration Let you know this feeling A love falling for you Alas, seems you do not care Marvin Brato Sr

Walk In The Rain

Life is a many splendor things

Like rainbow portrays zest it brings

as multiphase colors blend in the azure sky

A picturesque panorama where birds love to fly

But life is not all bed of roses

Like weather has also many poses

As the cloud darkens in instant change

The raindrops fall in duet with thunder range

In time it consoles the broken heart

of a soul who walks in the rain so hurt

left alone by his love with no one to hold

traverse the aisle of despair, forlorn and cold

What Counts Most

Whether best or not A poet is now on top Is not worth the place If its purpose is for race Whether best or not My poem is posted hot Is not the type of accolade I aspire to own which will fade Whether best or not I get most commented slot For me what matter is the fact My sanity and sentiments are tact As having an innate instinctive urge To write intuitive thoughts that surge From the core of my candid innermost A fulfillment that I think counts the most

When Love Dries Up

Like the live sparkling river that flow.

Love too run into one's soul that glow.

It gives life to the surrounding's sphere,

With everything seems cannot gone wear.

With love that bind the two of us,

You and I always find life like hush.

It's the magic that grace our bond,

Sustains joy we share till beyond.

But love like the river can gone dry

Water evaporates as our love is fry

The nights we spend becomes dead

As life together has nowhere to lead

Better now is to act fast

For our love seems can't last

Sooner we let go of this kind of life

Would gives us peace without strife.

So goodbye my love, I bid you farewell

Deep inside my heart I still wish you well

For even that love dries like the dead river

I'll still cherish those shared moments forever.

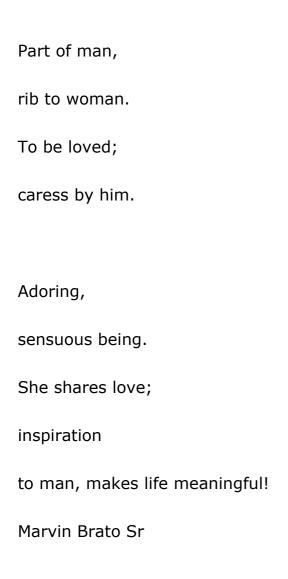
Wife

I meet and love you, Despite your imperfections... You make me happy!

Because you are my wife, and I care for you...

till death do us part!

Woman



Worth The Guinness Record

Man's amazing acts of extraordinary ability

By all persons who attempt to prove agility

Have been recognized by experts worldwide

Through the Book of Guinness as human pride

Record of great men and women who excell

In any field of endeavor are inscribed to foretell

That anyone who aspires and determine to triumph

Can make it for as long as he is willing to walk the trump

Among the best athletes at present that made marks

Is no other than Manny 'Pacman'Pacquiao' who cracks

All existing records in boxing who just won as champion

In welterweight belt as seventh different weight division

Such triumph of Pacman sets a new history in sportsmanship

As the lone boxer who garnered a total of seven championship

And showed determination molded with discipline and courage

Manny Pacquiao becomes a world renowned icon without rage

Writing The Sentiments

Human being has intellect much as he is sentimental The brain processes what the heart feels Expression is an instinctive act complimentary to free speech Sentiments are inherent thoughts surging from within human intuition Like a song in a hymnal emotions when express is the essence of life itself!

Your Smile

My life is not pure as I am constantly lure often to mundane pleasures which fill me with much pressures to seek further for self contentment but in the end it only created resentment Yet, when you came my life is now tame

I liquefy like an ice

as I see in your eyes

the true love I found

marks with smile so profound

A Still Life

The flower swaying
To the tune of the gush
It seems so happy
As it stands among bushes
A still life keeps time breathing

Intentions In Prayer

INTENTIONS IN PRAYER

Oh Divine Master we come to thee

In absolute surrender of each own plea

May You grant our innermost intentions

As we humbly express all our petitions

And submit every wish that each one yearn

Which rely on Your will we cannot complain.

May You continously God protect us

From all sorts of catstrophe that rush

As well for all the people in this world

Who seem no time to worship You Lord

Please include each one's whole family

So that humanity will always be happy.

For the leaders of all the countries

May they join in creating a fortress

For the humanitarian mutual accord

So that lasting peace will hold a cord

To recreate this planet a paradise

Which had been at the start without lies.

Life Is Complex

Life is like rainbow,

Multi hued consciousness

Engulfed in crystal.

Glistening under the sun,

True state has diverse courses.

Love Is Love

I can not fathom, the reasons nor understand the significance why does love just blossoms in the garden of the heart's stance and grows abundantly at any given chance

Love I suppose, is freedom of the heart and soul It exists to sooth boredom and brings zest to all No matter what it does Its nativity is a call

For love is love Boundless and true

My Love Comes True

Entwined with emotion of romance,

Reckoning love I now found by chance.

Never before I had discerned true feeling,

Enchained by your beauty worth vying.

Sincerely I do claim a lucky man indeed,

Life for me is finest with you that I need.

Everything becomes dreamlike I concede,

Evince the love I feel for you won't recede.

Rest assure that I will not repudiate,

On this day on my love always radiate.

Soon when the precise time draws near,

Enhance bond we cherish is love so dear.

And time will seal the right moment,

Never to depart as true love we meant.

God blesses our hearts never to resent.

Love is the core to hold us strong,

Under no situation it will be wrong.

Cordially I say "I will love you today

And as long as my heart beats each day "

So I pray that you will be my love to stay.

Optimistic

Can glimpse	
The many facets	
In this life pathways	
Yet which to pursue	
Is a matter of choice!	
Deterrents abound	
That make life difficult	
Act fast and follow your desires	
For once a thing is done	
Surely cannot be undone.	
Success is a reward	
For accomplishing a goal	
It maybe through work or luck	
But, what if at the end of the road	
It is bitterness you found?	
Could one still be adamant?	
And persist to live this life	
If endeavors succumb to failure	

And hope seems to vanish?

Remember... life faces challenges

As always as one perseveres

Stand up when got stumbled

Walk on...turn failure to success!

A Tribute

Retirement is a bonus phase in life to tackle, Open to own ardent liberty that will sparkle. Setting new priority enthuses a significance, An endeavor that brings verve to enhance. Recreates a life as something to celebrate, Invade the dreams that often reverberate; On this later stage bliss is never too late.

Faith in God always prevails...

Daily existence must be better laden,
Every second counts making it a haven.
Life though short when spend quite well,
Literally becomes a worthy life-story to tell.
Overtime your youth expended public service,
Sincere work you have rendered without malice;
As co-workers we'll always remember you as best.

Abhored Subject

I can not blame people To turn their eyes away And not read an article On HIV/AIDS issues. Maybe it has become common And ordinary case for them But I will not stop writing To keep it on public. For us caregivers This thing is serious For when you are infected Surely one becomes confused. And life never becomes the same For if you care must be considerate For infecting others is far most evil Because life is precious and divine.

Faith In The Air

I grew in Christianity

With faith to the Divinity

Always in church to pray

And sing songs His way

Such times are often zestful

Have keep my faith quite truthful

As I persist each day in the Lord

Speaking the tongue of His word

Even when adversity strikes

My heart, mind and body alike

Are strong with my faith intact

For Jesus is with me quite exact

Future

I see the light sparks,
Discerning it to be life.
Yet, what it brings about
Is a matter I do not know;
Maybe I'll just work for now.

Play Ball

Give love Be kind, be gentle It rebounds.

Raining

Splashing of raindrops
Ripple me to imagine
My soul getting wet
By the tingling sounds it make
As though I bath in waterfalls

Soon Be A Thing In The Past

Like any disease HIV too will cease At the moment a cure Becomes perfect and secure

But at the moment
It becomes a torment
Whenever one is infected
While others are unsuspected

Rude as it may appear
To others who show fear
For lack of basic informations
Read these series to have options

For knowledge is the only key
To be aware on the features of HIV
And the methods it can be transmitted
So that a suicidal act can not be committed

I have had witnessed many cases
Of depression having lost their faces
A person on his prime also will succumb
To HIV infection for acting himself a dumb

The world has now been aware
Of such kind of plague quite rare
So let us give a share to prevent it
By letting others know while still fit

This Silent Pain

I had received the request
Thing I am used to process
But now it was quite different
For he was only three years old

HIV testing commonly for adults
Who ussually take risky behaviors
As sharing needles and multiple sex
But no not this innocent angel so fragile

The boy smiles as he looked at me Seemed quiet when I extracted blood I expect nothing serious for this a test A requirement for a foreign adoption

Yet my heart was in a silent pain When the result turns HIV reactive I retested it more than three times But reality unveil the truth at hand

The poster mum was sadden As she hopes the boy will find A home with parents so kind With future safe and secure

The silent pain surges inside This conscience as witness To all the agonies suffered By those victimized by HIV

Shadow

Shadow

Act wise Be smart, be honest Someone copies.

#renewed Valentines

My beloved Miliza
I love you as always
Let this day refresh greatly
Invaluable bond we share
Zealous relationship that last
A lifetime for as long we breathe

Please do not leave me

Be mine forever
Rest assured I am yours
As our days are getting short
Take my heart as your assurance
On the last Valentines I will be with you

\$ A Hottie Textmate \$

Technology has brought about wonders, Accumulated much wealth for the founders. People have now access to many facts, Delve even into the secrets of life's acts.

I for one an addict to cellular phones,
Sent text messages with alluring tones.
One eve I received one quite mysterious,
A hottie who made a revelation so serious.

She discovered her husband had a fling, An infant was born to this paramour name Ling. That drove my text mate became really mad, Decided to avenge her pain by acting bad.

She asked we met in a private place, Away from the world to hide her face. An act she wanted to prove herself true, To test her sexuality if it had gone overdue?

This hussy still shines at thirty, I felt a surge of a sudden thirsty. As I swam to caress her nudity, She answered with loose sanity.

When I initiated the sixty nine, She reacted seem lost in time. Admitted she never done it before, And so she had asked me for more!

\$ Beholding The Faith \$

Amazed by the wonders in life I am mesmerize by its beauty Mysterious as it is fathomless The many facets of existence.

Life must be a masterpiece
Of Divinity by a Supreme Being
Who has great power and infinity
With a heart overflowing with love.

I believe that there is God An Omnipotent Soul and Creator Of an everlasting master plan The life that I and you enjoy.

Everybody succumbs to sin
For we are beings cast in man
In the likeness of His image
Made pure but with freed conscience.

Faith in God
Is the only strength to behold
Yet it all depend on every individual
To stand by Him or not.

We have the freedom

To grasp evil or worship good

Man as we are all weak

Only by Faith in God that we become strong.

\$ Best Of Friends \$

Me, you and her
Stand for each other
We are gals with common hubbies
And always stick together as buddies.
Our friendship is a treaty
When together life can not be empty
We most are like sisters.

One for all, all for one
Is our motto second to none
We share most things
Food, movies and even crushes
We like being vibrant and jolly
But we can also become bully
Ever ready to fight any fool.

We love to chat
Laugh a lot
Most importantly we dare
To care for each other
Yes we are together
In all types of life's weather
Being best of friends can't wither.

\$ The Boss \$\$\$\$\$

Man of ' common sense'
Icon in principle not pretense
gives trust and confidence
unifies oppositions with credence
employs manpower as guild
leads logic endeavors to build.

Man of ' high action' influences healthy revolutions sails the world of adventures accomplishes relevant ventures.

An 'influential aristocrat' yet a man with a big heart as long as the music is true let him act on the rest and expect the best.

\$ Work \$

Work is never easy to do or accomplish

Yet many wish for it As something very light That don't need burden In doing a work or two

Yet many wish for it As a means to gain That worth a fortune In doing so little work

Yet many do not realize
That work need not be hard
For as long as you love work
Then it becomes easy to do

For work if done willingly
And with interest that persist
Then it will be the only solution
To obtain a meaningful and fruitful life

\$\$ My Dreamgirl Is Real \$\$

My dream girl has showed up, Her beauty and sensuality is sharp. That I could not hold my desire of her, So I should explore my love and dare.

I came close to this fair lady, Everything about her I study. I learned she is much more, Exquisite, alluring and demure.

Miliza is a unique smart sexy girl, She is vivacious though bit queer. As a woman she is already ripe, A voluptuous dame best for a wife.

And so we became sweethearts,
She cherished my poems and arts.
I loved her seductive aura and curves,
At all moment I feel the urge that surge.

Then the momentous event happened,
In a remarkable place that simulates Eden.
Amidst the bushes and tress that surround,
We made love so intimate with birds around.

It was the most erotic yet best display of affection. That beings like us had done it with dire devotion. The passion was infinite that flow like the rivers, Until today after twenty years we are still lovers.

\$\$ Play \$\$

Clap clap clap clap, Hey I am awake from nap; Daa daa I can rap!

\$\$ An Icon Is Dead (Acrostic)

Man of legendary talent who inspires humanity to unite and congregates a million fans through his magnetic songs that simplify a thousand sentiments of humanity exposing a multitude diversities languishing in vague controversies

Just a human being who succumbed to a lot of adversities in life just like anybody continuing to survive by fighting the odds kicking ass to assert certain innate rights so that freedom may prevail in own self over and above giving joy to others now has come to an end in death

\$\$ Command Responsibility \$\$

Diligence is the key real leader leads the way.

Every leader must use an iron hand demands obedience not only respect man is born with the will of dominance under no chance that he will easily yield nor succumb to surrender without a fight defends his stand to hold a principle often misunderstood but not broken.

Vindication of a failure is an innate instinct in retribution of mistakes to regain the glory self determined to pursue a goal to succeed in chosen endeavors to mark an achievement to obtain fulfillment for self and others as well a good leader is someone who pushes hard committed to what is right to correct the wrong implements the protocol without any hesitation on matters readily apply to the good of majority no matter how it may affect the broken minority.

\$\$ Insinuation Of Fault \$\$

A personal accusation to an innocent individual with a deliberate attempt to induce a bad impression on someone having done wrong.

\$\$ Matter Of Facts \$\$

Sometimes we feel queer Upon seeing another peer Who does well an act As we do... is a fact.

Our minds often make Notions the eyes take We say that a man lies Did it ourselves... twice.

Our soul feels fear What the ears hear We tell a man is mad By saying it... we are bad.

Do you not believe That it takes a thief To catch another On the act? Is a matter of fact!

\$\$ Spiritual World \$\$

For me life itself is the spiritual world Its existence is far beyond comprehension The boundless opportunities and vast space That it occupies has every bit of significance

As I open my mind to fathom the mysteries It just cannot but simply stricken with much awe To see the rainbow that gives the magnificence Of life as I traverse into reality of its creations

Man as I am is mortal and have finite life I may be among those who wonder why This life once lived is not perfect after all As much as each one was born spotless

Laughters turn into tears
Hope into broken sighs
Dreams just blow away
And crush the innocence we nurture

Yet somehow, amidst all the pains
That I suffer just like the others
I still have the faith of life itself
And the will to live in this spiritual world

\$\$\$\$ Prayer \$\$\$\$

God Almighty
We praise your heavenly Name
Come to our hearts
And cleanse all our inequities
To become worthy of your love.

God Almighty
We praise your Holiness
Come into our minds
And clear all our troubles
To become happy Christians.

God Almighty
We praise your Humility
Come into our conscience
And guide all our actions
To become good Samaritans.

God Almighty
We praise your Wisdom
Come into our intellect
And teach us make the right decisions
To become effective care givers.

God Almighty
We praise your Divinity
Come into our souls
And help us do good deed
To be capable of living in peace.

\$\$\$\$ My Good Sister \$\$\$\$

Greatness of a person is not measured by riches
Real importance lies in what the heart truly wishes
Accomplishing big things without love is useless
Continuous blessings when wasted become pointless
Enhancing one's wealth is not your sole dream I guess.

Boldness of character is not a guarantee
Right thing is made if applied wisely to see
A fulfilled future that secures good retirement
True happiness is not living in too much luxuries
Overwhelming zest is the freedom from worries.

Resources that you share for sake of charity It will be marked as gesture of good quality Of one real sister like you who is Godly.

\$\$\$\$ Reality Of Love \$\$\$\$\$

Dawn has finally risen,
On the horizon of a new day.
Much beauty heralds the view,
In this world you made it true.
Never again would my life be blue,
I do believe love can sparks magic;
Even though this heart is sick.

Joy fills my inner being, Overflowing with ecstasy; Yes because of you!

God knows my feeling,
Loving someone like you is dear.
On this moment I ask myself:
'Do I fantasize
On someone so special? '
Believe me my dearest,
Eventually, it's you I love.

(((((((Dream Comes True))))))))

Everyone aspires for an education
Study the lessons is required action
Today after those struggles I have made
Eventually I got now my hard earned degree
Rendering a professional work is now for fee.

Best parents I do possess
Always back me in the process.
Now I am grateful for their support
Deep inside I'm proud of their effort.
Opportunities I await to get a fortune;
Jobs varies but I may hit the best tune
On this day I will do what I dare wish for.

Dream I have made is becoming true Enthusiasm inside will help me through. Life I foresee is now hopeful and bright Moving to meet all challenges with might, Onward to graduation becomes my delight.

(((((((((((Black Shadow))))))))

Be it black, blue or white shadow
I do not think the color it bears matter
a pen-name may represents a character
call it a camouflage to hide one's true identity
key-issue is, does it really marks on something?

Self preservation dictates one's belief and actions he or she may had sorts of unforgettable experiences a past that somehow influences one's instinctive mood display of unpredictable reactions to release emotions of poetry to describe the inner blaze of ardent feelings worthy of consideration for humans to digest in thoughts.

(((((((((Girl Next Door))))))))))

Nightingales awaken by the bright moon, As midnight wave approaches quite soon. Upon reaching abode my warmth is poor, That ablaze when I saw sexy girl next door.

Her voluptuous body transcends in the air, She waited for an Adonis to caress her hair. Whose talent could satisfy her lustful need, Timely I was around the corner to take heed.

Our sensual desires collided in the eyes, As seduction surges sweet erotic smiles. Sudden warm tingling excites much sweat, That I dare to indulge her to bath off the heat.

Cool shower has gradually eased the blaze, Glad I waded away from that tempting gaze. But was surprised when a nude angel came, Her alluring dances made me play the game.

Her young firm curves and pinkish tits, Crown the milky skin with fine hairy bits. Arouse my manhood to its hardest stand, Made me slide the rod into her portal by hand.

Riding white Pegasus I felt like a daring Spartan, Battling a mythical beauty that moved like swan. Had lit my innate sexuality with a crimson fire, As we both won ecstasy over instinct desire.

(((((((((My Father Dear))))))))))

Rare can I find a father
Of great statue and character
Man of words and honor
Even possess good humor
Often a friend to many more.

Man of guts and practicality
A respected guy in the locality
Law abider
Often a good provider
Never he gets angry without reason
Especially if one has to learn a lesson
Surely he'll teach anyone just soon.

Being my father
I'm proud to be his daughter
Like a sheep that sheepherder feeds
Lavishing me with my own basic needs
On certain condition that he always point
Never will I do him wrong or disappoint
Exerting much efforts my father do not rest
Simply because he wants to give me the best.

I thought it would not decline, The erection I have in prime; This penile that boast my pride Which the gals were glad to ride.

Can not imagine how it drains, The youth and strength it gains. Now that I am in middle age, I can't hold harder to engage.

Ecstasy I share with a lover,
Has been brief and quite slower.
Can not play longer time anymore,
Unlike what I had been capable before.

Viagra may enhance my capability,
To perform all man's sexual capability.
Yet as I get older my manhood gets weaker,
As though I become now a bit of lousy fucker.

Somehow, I do not feel a total regret
For in youth I never surrender or retreat.
As a matter of fact I had made it to twenty one,
All were satisfied and I am still a friend to each one.

((((((((A Turning Point))))))))

In this life's endeavors, One has to bestow favors. To carry on the balance, And get survival stance!

Favors maybe variable, Obedience excuses trouble. Support earns appreciations; Honesty suppresses temptations.

Sustaining the balance in life, Is traverse it to shun any strife? Like enduring with all tribulations; Holding on may induces consolations.

There are things we can never defer, nothing else more we can do but confer. Neither one controls fate to his advantage, Problem does come to one's disadvantage.

The least hope we can do is act,
Accept the positive side of the fact.
That man's existence can not be perfected,
Turning point is learning its lessons effected.

((((((((A Willful Heart)))))))))

Great pains in love do happen,
Every time promises are broken.
Rarely love stands so divine,
Actual worth of it may decline.
Let love grows free and natural,
Do not hold if it becomes immoral.
I believe in true love only for two,
Never add another letting one go.

Joyful hearts of lovers can always stand, Over all temptations that come on hand. Yes, true love always blossoms beyond.

Jovial love is real beauty in bloom, At night it washes out the all gloom. Now, to each other lovers can say: 'Everything in love is become happy, Take this vow as our pledge to be! '

My love to you sweetly sings,
Often like poetry I wrote that rings.
No woman in love likes to tell lies,
To a paramour, or she rather dies!
Entrust your life to me for the best,
Ready for sacrifices to pass the test;
Of proving that true love is never a jest.

(((((((A Stance Of Love))))))))

Joy has filled my heart now,
As you and me made a vow.
Never again shall I become sad,
In this life I can not become mad.
Surely I am happy as ought to be,
Since you my love are now with me.
And I am grateful for this brand new love,
Heaven-sent blessing you are from above.

May our love grows with commitment,
All moments we share mutual sentiment.
Never shall our love becomes devoid of trust,
Give and take innate feelings to resist the rust.
And we shall join hands to hurdle every life's tests,
No more worries to think as we both take the best.
Dreaming is good but we have to work the ways,
Or plan the future while counting golden days.
God binds our love till the end of a lifetime.

Care and devotion we hold deep,
And shall stay strong for us to keep.
Stay sweet my love with full romance,
In this life we have now let us enhance,
By making our bond molds a great stance.

(((((((Sunrise In Life)))))))

As the sun rises in the east rays glitter with light of hope sun's beam dances in unison through the sky it stands regal shows beauty and magic.

Cry out the pains that linger darkness will soon die as the sun will shine to brighten every soul soothes the ached heart in life the sun rises bright.

((((((A Love Is...))))

Instinct quite romantic, and distinct;

Feeling for someone dear, adoring...

Daring as it commits Full sharing!

((((((Baby)))))

A fragile being, hallowed with innocence... a soul to cherish.

((((((Bad Trip))))))

Seems a dolorous plot and dubious charade of dire sentiments unfolding like debris of fouled delicacies that deflower a logical mind and denigrate the senses into a weird delusion which dawdle innate feelings and drain the debonair decadence of being a man and induce depravity of ego with a dessicated demure having deciphered loneliness as me in dread solitude.

(((((Bonding With Love))))))

Hearts beat into one rhyme, like music...

A song that blends sweetly with one's soul;

Much more if shared to one, you adore!

(((((Common Sense))))))

Instinct cleverness that resolves difficulties; when caught in a dead end.

(((((Food)))))

A thing to devour, that gives strength to faculties.... both mind and body.

(((((Life As Perceived))))))

Verve is existence of the human race, as man has mortal life; as fragile as the daffodils that greened the ground.

God is the Supreme Creator of universe, the Author of life! He once sacrificed Self, to redeemed humanity!

The Christians
have faith in God,
as the Maker!
Nothing merely exist
without the Master planner.

((((((Poetic))))

This instinctive view of my innate sentiments, I extract without pretenses...

I feel the profound messages and reasons that flow to surge, urge me to express variant instances...

Can not tell them all through speech about what I have composed from within... with passion from the heart I inscribe poems.

((((((Salvation)))))

A freedom from guilt, upon repentance of sin... only God gives.

(((((Searchers))))

Marching the maze of life, still searching...

Scanning the internet, seek meaning...

Read poetry the expressions of the free!

(((((Self Expressions)))))))))

As life is full of adventures,
People take it sort of ventures.
Whatever endeavor one has gotten,
It is a choice though to some is verboten.

Nobody truly influences what we aspire, Only God surely invades our innate desire. Yes man is gifted with inborn intelligence, Best if he utilizes it with able diligence.

All five senses except one man detests,
Is it his religious orientation that protests.
Sexuality does excites different social reactions,
But the higher IQ one has the better interpretations.

It is a taboo for most to discuss sex, Why is it so, are you doing it to vex? Is it not innate part of being normal persons, How come we relay much on irate reasons?

Maybe those frigid have overlooked, Even animals do it not just for hooked. Have to resolve all our life's contentions, Explore the five senses for self expressions!

(((((The Awakening)))

Virtue, is conscience of the soul;

The key, that unlocks it is wisdom-

With such man becomes true as human!

(((((The Dawning))))))

The world awakens from slumber of darkness when the horizon ablaze as the sun rises to soar makes anew the old life!

The human fate steer by ray of curiosity lit the innate senses enlightens the soul stimulate the mortals!

Though man's existence thrives as mere mundane yet struggling on his faith as survival is dependent on what he truly believes!

(((((Youthful Look))))

Aging adds wrinkles, but not sooner to the face that always smile.

((((Family)))

Is where you came from, Like others may not be perfect... But its your only one!

((((Mother's Day)))))

Recall
A mother's acts,
Surpass all;

Sleepless
She guarded over you,
Felt tireless...

Today All honor mums, Each day!

((((Proud Father))

My son, at your birth You are like a jewel Instills an innate mirth An aura ringing a bell

My son, as a kid You are creative As you always did Arts quite perceptive

My son, as adolescent You act as regular lad With a mature ascent Make me feels glad

My son, as you now stride On this graduation installs A gained triumphant pride Flowing in me like waterfalls

((((Respect)))

Is a valued virtue, Priceless than any treasure... Can not sold or bought by gold!

((((Suicide)))

A desperate act, of a dispirited man... to end pain in death!

((((The Meeting Of Minds))

The meeting of minds Marks a deal

Both parties agree On set of conditions

Satisfaction is the key
To a successful contract

If one does not performs He breaches the pact

Once broken Trust is lost

Betrayal Kills a deal

((((When Teardrops Fall))))

Love breaks Lost promises, Heart sunken;

Hurt reigns Ruined emotion, Instills pains...

Tears flow Washes the soul, Hopes aglow!

((((Wife- Haiku)))

I met and loved you, Despite your imperfections... You made me happy!

(((Fate Of Remembrance)))

Man is born
Bare at Infancy
Holds innocence
Sees only the light

As he grows up Learns to mobile Commences to chat Says only good words

Upon maturity Reasons to argue Fights for innate rights Knows evil from good

At old age
Tells past tales
Of human gallantry
Writes essence of life

At death
He is forgotten
Only his best poems
Thrive as remembrance

(((Guilt - Haiku)))

I see my image, Reflection on the mirror... Even with eyes closed!

(((I Concede)))

I offered you love You have accepted Without condition

We made love You fantasized It was everything

You were young then And now you realized It was all passing

You visualize your dream And determine to pursue it A dilemma for me to agree

Always you took it on me That I have no consideration That I only love my own self

You insist to emphasize That I can not satisfy you In material things and all

Have you forgotten? We vowed on loving And no one falters?

But your happiness Is what I want So I will concede

You want to go abroad To find a greener pasture So dear go if gives you joy

(((Looney 555... Simply You!))

L et your thoughts live o n every fiber of your soul. O n the day you were born n ever could anyone controls e ven the weirdest thought y ou create of being simply you!

(((Me & You)))

Two beautiful beings Are entwined in love So intimately zestful Nothing can sever

Mutual pledges
Made to bond the love
For eternal vow
In a dreamland

Ours is most wonderful Like the rainbow Of multicolored smile Cast in the sky

Despite the monsoon
That threats our devotion
We hold on to love
Almost quit I confess

But you prevail
And must I do
For the love we bear
Will last forever

(((Nostalgia))) Tanka

After you left me
I was frozen with sadness
My heart is dying
My soul cease believing now
That you were worth much this love

(((Only His Best)))

A man who still lives
Has poetry in his heart
Sentiments adamantly beat
As innate essence of existence

A poet writes from the heart
An instinctive inclination flows
A worse thought may be his best
Though not in accord with the code

The world may become the critic
Judge the poems based on races
And how best the grammar is done
A form universally accepted as norm

A best poem is sole monumental
It is the value of wisdom that counts
Lessons expressed than a popularity
The true barometer of what is called best

A dead poet is best remembered By his only best read compositions Yet many are still worth the discovery Poems may not as best but are great

(((Panacea))) Tanka

Pacquiao is the man Like all other great boxers, Fights with faith and passion. Win or lose he portrays courage, No gold can deter a true champion.

(((Poet - Haiku)))

yOU CAN'T READ MY MIND, mORE SO FEEL MY SENTIMENTS... sO THIS POEM FOR YOU!

(((Precious Time - 3))) Tanka

Lingering moments,
We both enjoy the sweet time.
Like honey its love,
Sparks magic into our hearts;
Bringing joy and contentment!

(((Precious Time - 5))) Tanka

Cannot fathom why
I cannot control time
When I am you
Seem so fast moving to leave
That I can't fully love you

(((Precious Time -4))) Tanka

Elemental gem,
Is the time immemorial.
None ever commands
The surge of events in life,
But can utilize it!

(((Precious Time)) Tanka

Time clicking always
Seems so fast for those who wait
Like everlasting
But too short for those who care
Spending with the one you love

(((Precious Time-2))) Tanka

Love is timeless gem
Like a sparkling diamond
Which is priceless in value
An ageless vow till the end
The kind of marriage to be

(((Rainbow)))

The stillness
After the storm
Comes into view
Multicolored promise

Loved-filled expressions
Of varied sentiments
Yet quite focus
Intimate panorama

Though seldom come
This love I feel
Like the rainbow
I dedicate this to you

You may not appreciate the beauty of the colors Of my words Less this sincere heart

Still I will prevail
To stand proud
Till the time you realize
The love sign in the rainbow

I may not be perfect As you see me covered By the superficial hues But it's where I exist

For as long as I breath Rainbow of love stays Come what may It will be forever

(((Suicide)))

A desperate act, of a dispirited man... to end pain in death!

(((Sundown))

The dusk is when the new day awakes In the morning the sun is rising brightly To welcome the horizon of beginnings Reckons the blissful existence of life.

At high noon the sun stands still To check on every living and dead As though God is looking down Admiring His creations.

As the sun commences to set It looks creepy and sad For those whose lives Have to rest in peace.

(((Sunrise))

The starry night sleeps
In the eve of darkness
The moon now smiles
To the wide silent ground

Humanity in slumber Resting in peace Dreams keep flowing Like life in poetry

Soon reality unveils
The ember wishes
As the sun flies high
The world now awakes

(((Sure Love)))

Right now I am in love only with you.

Nobody else has brought life and magic to my heart.

Love has anchored deep inside of me!

And when together real joy we savor.
I can fathom how zealous this love is?
At times I feel jealous because I care as much as loving you!

Riches I do not need or aspire without you. Being my inspiration in all endeavors I pursue. Nothing I most desire or want in life but sure love for us!

((A Tanka Too?))

Don't judge me outright,
For I am not like a book.
I may not show wit...
Like the great scholars.
I as poet expresses freedom!

((Aids - Haiku))

Aids is infectious, Sexual driven affection... Through unsafe act!

((Beer))

My nerve is in thirst wants nothing but a cool beer Its spirit cures my dire pain and drown the remorse within this heart that has felt so dead!

((Breeze - 4))

Reminiscing the memoirs of the happy days, when we were made one... It was the best times in my life being with you!

((Breeze - 6))

A sudden back draft of yesterdays... when happiness flowed, made our love grew seemed without an end.

((Breeze - 7))

Past now was the delight, we savored with love. Like the drifted daffodils been carried to oblivion, into the abyss of time.

((Breeze -(Tanka)))

The daffodils dance
As the chilly wind speeds up,
Soothing all the lonesome hearts
In this yuletide season...
As many others converge!

((Breeze- 10))

Free to soar high
As the blow carries me
To the new heights
And settles some blissful place
With you worth the love

((Breeze -12))

Snow starts the show Its flakes rounding up The mark of Christmas Time to celebrate love And thanksgiving

((Breeze -2))

Wind blows praise and joy Reckoning the Christmas day That brings peace and unity Renews love in the family Builds better community

((Breeze -3))

Intermittent arid kisses
From the noon sun
Caresses this lonesome heart.
In solitude, I am broken
I wish for a loved one too!

((Breeze -5)

As the gust flashes
It awakes me to reality
I am in solitary
My soul is dying
I miss you my darling

((Breeze- 9))

Reborn to love
This heart is youth
Incessantly romantic
In due time soon
I shall be ready... again!

((Breeze- Ii)

Young at heart I am
This drive within still sparks
To love and e loved
Unconditionally
To last a lifetime

((Breeze-13))

Chilly waft of wind Engulfs this heart About to freeze I cannot breath Thanks that you came

((Breeze-8))

Time heals the wound, much as the cool wind Soothes the pain within; and later it fades away makes life becomes anew!

((Face The World)) (Do Not Turn Your Back Clarita B))

C an not face the world sometimes,
I ot of issues this life we tackle.
A maze to traverse, to overcome
R otten system, rude people
i ntrude into our existence.
T o survive, to prevail
A strong heart we need... to face the world!

((Family))

Father and mother, and you make a family. Bonded to each one, with love that lingers in time. Nothing breaks a family!

((I Am A Bad Poet?))

A rhymester inscribes his notions in rhyme, A versifier writes poetry in metered verses. Another one does a free verse to write at will, As a poet I do my own style which maybe bad.

A poet for me is someone who does an art; He does rhyme, metered verse or free style. His subject can be any matter under the sun, It may portray about romance, myth or reality.

A poem I believe does not have to be literal, It may state something superfluous or specious. But if delve closely may meant a thing of logic. And will instill a better understanding about life.

Nobody really is a bad poet except me, Even commits mistake to write for poets. For expressing my own opinions about them, Is merely a token of myself as poet who shares.

((Icons))

Great men are self-made, they are like monumental icons... whose ways are emulated!

((I'Ll Break You))

I have the utmost obsession
In my heart you are ultimate
I will bend you to your knees
To extract the love that I crave

Day and night, I will hold you close Till the moment you will surrender Into my loving arms you will submit And I will devour your proud vanity

I will break you hard my love With my persistent affection I will encroach to your sanity to beseech you to my freewill

And when you are almost fragile
I will pretend to condone your acts
For breaking you becomes precise
The instant I inject love at your desire

((Internet- Haiku))

Internet is fast, Is human genius invent... Dies when the brain drains!

((Its Christmas))

C hristmas season is here again
h ear the songs of peace and praises
r eckoning bells ring for a new year
i n time to count our blessings
s hare it to the brethren on the streets
t ake an extra step to extend love
m any need it to feel special
a s the spirit of Christmas expanse
s ing of jubilant among the peoples!

((Lethargy))

Life is oozing with innate vigor as sunbeams caress the earth. Flora sprouts a welcome bliss, as fauna makes merry a novel day.

The cycle of life is constant as timepiece keeps clicking,
To reckon how moment in time promenades into the state of trance.

Though life is quite short man still experiences apathy, After existence becomes dreary when one yields to irrational stance.

Sense of purpose once lost makes any person susceptible, To cause dejection and fraught as if life is a smudge of indolence.

((Mistakes))

Black things are mistakes, that haunts our innate conscience. Be it bad or worse, it becomes a mark to hold. Learn from it to change for good!

((Money Can'T Buy)) Tanka

The rich and famous can buy almost everything, As long cash pours in.

Money can buy happiness, but never true contentment!

((My Lady))

Miliza my love, you are always in my heart. Whatever happens, I shall not leave you alone, For without you I can't live!

((My Only You))

I was born naked with bare hands clinched holding nothing else but this subtle breath of life that emancipates innocence.

I crawled slowly then tried to waddle and uttered few words to convey something my feelings and thoughts.

I grew up
a self made man
wealth is superficial glory
it does not make me complete
till the time I met you my dearest
I confess that i found my only you.

I love you and you love me this is the moment in time I feel complete and happiness made my life with you remarkable that no riches in this world can replace.

((My Pride)) - Acrostic Tanka

M y pretty daughter a spires to reach your own dream r each it in due time with pride i wish for you a good future z est be the day of success!

((Poem- Haiku })

Poem speaks for the heart, Of myriad sentiments... Excited by a desire!

((Rain)) Tanka

The earth is arid, the high sun rapes the green land. its fury burns the soil to break. The habitat now is dead, only the rainfall can save!

((Secret Of Success)

A man attains success, by doing what is correct. Sometimes it may hurt, by being strict to the rule. Yet success is the reward!

((Silhouette))

Mans' shadow expresses a reflection of movements by the one who stands against the sun light when it starts to sit.

It implies the existence of the physical frame and stature of man; an aura of freedom...

As long as the light brightens the day and life continues to exist the shadow mimics the intentions of man.

((The Spirited)) Tanka

The spirit of man
Is the core of existence.
Lights the courage and faith
Into the hearts of mankind,
Make us overcome all trials!

((Voice Of Freedom))

Liberty is a right
It has no restriction
Nor enforced limitation
On whatever thought or thing
A person wants to believe or do

Man is borne free
He must not be deprived
To indulge in pursuing a dream
Ardent vigilance sustains the will
It is one's voice of freedom to dare

((Weather))

Rain or shine I live, never will I be broken... amidst all calamities!

((When Tears Run Dry))

Life is a realm of grandeur,
As God had created it to be!
For us all to take pleasure in
And indulge in the exaltation,
Of Him as the Divine Supreme!

But life has became forlorn,
As Satan had wanted it to be!
For us all to experience sufferings,
And abandon our faith to connive
With him as the fallen angel!

To do right or wrong?
Is for an individual to decide,
For Jesus had died on the cross
To redeem all our sins,
For us to gain the everlasting Life!

Do you do right or wrong?
Is all up to an individual,
For Lucifer had lured us to evil
To drag us to damnation,
For us to perish into the eternal death!

Would you cry then?
When forgiveness is too late,
And tears run dry.
Your soul gone astray,
Into hell
Under the Heaven!

((Will & Faith))

Man's will
is the determination
to survive
despite all the tribulations
through hard work

and

Man's faith
is the commitment
to succeed
in spite of the difficulties
through innate conviction

It is by man's willpower that he perseveres to pursue his dreams to make it a reality and through faith he becomes optimistic that success is a great possibility

((Wish Comes True))

Keeps my feelings unlock,
I dream to meet a girl.
Many passes through,
But there is not one
Ever captures my heart.
Real love I wish to come,
Love that sustains
Years of intimate affection!

Came a chance when A candid picture I saw, Bestows an exquisite beauty of your innate countenance!

Can you blame me?
Happiness is now mine
At every moment when
Now and then I cherish
Pouring in this adamant desire
Of meeting you again!
Now that I found you,
God knows my desire.
Can not wait to see you,
Oh... my wish comes true!

(a Golden Touch)

Everything has significance It has sort of value at stance Nothing that exist is a waste Something in it has got taste.

Human mind has intuition About something as vision Anything that seems trivial He can mold it into special.

Creativity is innate instinct
An impulse which is distinct
Artist is gifted with such part
To craft stuff into priceless art.

Talent is an inherent power
That can infinitely empower
A being of optimistic express
With golden touch that impress.

(a Neophyte Poet)

Everyone is sort of a poet
If he learns how to appreciate
The myriad sentiments therein
Freely express them from within

Art is the sole expression
Of an innate poetic intuition
It's the infinite flow of emotion
The meaning to a life in action

Rhyme is when difference in tune When flowers bloom in early June And summer heralds the sunshine Eliciting colors of the rainbow's fine

An inspired spirit of a live being A source of view for myriad seeing The young heart of wits inscribes poem That instills solace to someone's dream

(a Thought Of God)

In a blink of light my conscience is awake.

My senses open yet what is there to take?

Into my understanding I seek for something,

A reason for which makes life truly worth living.

Life seems magical exhibits myriad wonders, No carnal being has measured as he ponders. In this world of tribulations, is there still hope? Is life destined to damnation, a fact we cannot cope?

On whose plan was this existence created? Surely it must of great power that dominated! A thought of a super Being may come to mind, Or Someone out there, a God who mastermind!

The bible has attested we are created in His image,
The likeness of Him marked our presence to this age.
Just to think of the vastness of creations I witness to see,
I thought of God as the Master of everything including me!

(akin To A Pendulum)

Life has likelihood to be unpredictable, Either ways is pleasurable or miserable. It depends on the chance of probability, That man has to work for the possibility.

Life swings inescapably every second, Extremes to the right or to the left stand. It requires the strength of the individual, That man exerts to control the residual.

Life is what a person makes it to be, Exploring the challenges as the sea. It demands some wisdom to endure, That man uses to mandate a tenure.

Life is finite flow of sustainability, Enviably gives man full accessibility. In all the opportunities there to tackle, That man should deal on any obstacle.

Life is akin to alive pendulum that sways, Endowed with myriad bounties at all ways. In whatever directions life may take us all, That would be a challenge for us to handle.

(an Animal Instrinct)

Animal is a creature:
A mammal,
Or beast,
Can be a brute,
Or a swine,
At best as a human being...
Known as... a living thing!

Animal is made of:
A flesh,
Some skeletons,
Litters of blood,
A weight of brain,
With gut of feelings...
Excited by... a sexual drive!

Animal is of all sort,
Has different breed,
But one thing is universal...
Survival...is an animal instinct!

(bury The Pains)

If I have made a promise to you
And that I have not fulfill it through
Please forgive me and forget my failure
Bury the pain; I will deliver it in the future

If I have said I will always love you And that I have not illustrated it through Please forgive me and forget my neglect Bury the pain; I will do better on the subject

If I have vowed my loyalty to you
And that I have not proven it through
Please forgive me and forget my pretense
Bury the pain; i will be truthful to recompense

(captured Heart)

Am borne free
As the wind
To infinite desires
Of the human heart
Languishing in mortality.

I have an array of choices As the multitudes of stars Promising as the rainbow Flashes of dreams Apt for wishes.

I am in love
Should be free
A decision, a fate
for the heart to make
Towards its inclination.

The mind can reflect
What the heart seeks
Yet it can not suspend
The drive of a true love
Which captures the heart.

(circus In The Impeachment Court)

Dedicated lawmakers and lawyers employ to debate at the trial forecasting their intellects entails deadly interpolations notwithstanding unethical acts spun from their blazing pride on elevating their popularity ruining the very rule of law

Society is the victim
across the Philippines
none else did lawmakers do
to focus on their own defects
indulging in principles of law
at the expense of the people
good of the majority they must do
on efforts for betterment of Filipinos

(edge Of Reason)

Thing is a reasonable matter. If it occupies space and has weight, are reasons that makes thing a matter.

Life is a reasonable matter. If it defines space and has weight, are reasons that makes life a matter.

Love is a reasonable matter. If it holds space and has weight, are reasons that makes love a matter.

Death is a reasonable matter. If it crushes space and has weight, are reasons that makes death a matter.

(endless Love)

Surely it's love I feel upon Hearing the song of my heart Endless love for you Right then when you said 'Yes, my Love! '

Intimate moments we share Reciprocating each other And savoring ecstasy.

Now my love for you lives and remain strong
God shall be our hold.
Death can not kill the
Anchored bond and
Power of our love.
Above anything
Real is my love
And no one
Can destroy.

And remember my beloved No one else shall replace you To this heart you are my Endless love.

(go For It)

Things at the start are free Nothing of value is for fee Air is clean for breathing Water is pure for drinking.

Mountain is green of tall trees Hanging are honeycomb bees And monkeys swing from the vine Play their freedom while they dine.

But now life has become altered All things around us seem faltered But one thing still situates in place Instinct and willpower we embrace.

Amidst the tribulations we tackle Let us not give up easily to battle Fight on as life's opportune infinite Lets seize the moment and go for it.

(golden Rule Applies To The Heart)

Knowing love ones suffer, also breaks our heart deeper.
At the time when we determine, that we are the cause of their pain.

Knowing sweethearts cry, also hurt our egos that try to console furtive sorrows, must not wait for tomorrows.

Knowing we are not quite perfect, committing mistakes is imperfect. The only way we can make for amend, Apply the Golden Rule for hearts to mend.

Note (G.R. = Do not do to others what you do not want others do to you!)

(i Dare You)

I dare you To take my love It is pure

I dare you To stand by me For infinity

I dare you
To die for me
If your love is true

I dare you To dare me!

(incompetence)

Incompetence is doing the right procedure the wrong way.

(job Promotion)

A job PROMOTION...
is a rightful reward
for a PRO(fessional)
who executes
the best MOTION(work).

(monday Prayer)

Dearest God in Heaven,
We praise your Divinity;
And chant you Holiness.
In profound surrender of our human desires
And for the forgiveness of our trespasses.

New Monday is here full of hopes
As ever in our hearts and minds.
We longed for miracles to unveil
And pray our dreams will come true.
Above all we are happy
For the blessings we received
From the bounty of your goodness
Thank you, Dear Jesus!

As public servants we are fragile,
And prone to public criticism
For being taken as mere servants.
But little did the people know
That we are committed & dedicated to our jobs,
Ready to work to serve each one the best we can.
Help us, Dearest Lord!

As health workers, we are looked up to,
By those who seek recovery from illnesses;
And become the hope of the poor.
But despite, sometimes along the way
When deceased multitude came and healed,
Still we are treated unfairly and criticized badly.
But because we all care so we sustain to dare.
Guide us instead of Lord to do more,
And render our best services to all;
In the glorification of your Godliness.
This we ask Dearest Jesus, Amen!

(omen)

Life is at unpredictable stance Something happen by chance Now you are merry the next sad Or feel gloomy and then turn glad

Intuition is an exceptional attitude Anything you think elicits aptitude Do not belittle a lone mere person Your life may make him the reason

Premonition is ought to be morbid Most believe it turns relatively sordid Like a bad thing making an inclusion Death drives an inevitable conclusion

(ounce Of Existence)

Even though how much I try,
I cannot fathom the reason why.
That man has to live and then die,
Sometimes cannot even bid goodbye.

Even though how much I explore
I cannot gauge the expanse of the shore.
That man has ventured to wane out his bore,
Sometimes cannot end the ache that gets sore.

Even though how much I express affection,
I cannot expound on its factual demonstration.
That man has felt to manifest his innate devotion,
Sometimes cannot bequeath real love's connotation.

But now that you came into my life dearest,
I have fathomed that you are the lone logical test.
Also gauge that infinite shore where we lay to rest,
And finally expounded that loving you is actually best.

(poets Only Dream)

Poets have instinctive expressions
Of the innate indulgence of passions
They can convey the deepest thought.
And the myriad sentiments man fought.

Poets have perceptive imaginations
Of the mysterious things of creations
They can portray the unseen splendors
And the multitude pleasures man candors.

Poets have receptive intuitions
Of the intimate human impressions
They can inscribe the precise scene
And the diverse measures man seen.

Poets have speculative dreams
Of the infinities of all poetic themes
They manipulate to signify the verses
And the poetic rhymes man converses.

(prayer To The Divine Mercy)

Oh Jesus
Of the Divine Mercy!
Praise be your Glory and Holiness
As we are gather here today
To worship and pray to thee.

A prayer for My Soul:

Oh God, bless this soul of mine
Who often cried in silence
For feeling void and lonely
Guide me everyday
As i walk on my way
To this cruel world
But, as long as you are with me
I will always be secured and happy

A prayer for my Neighbors:

Friends may come and go
They can lie or shay away
But they too have needs
For selves and families
And so, Dear Divine mercy
Bless all my neighbors too
For they needed you
As I do.

A prayer for the Sick and Hungry:

Man is happy when full
And adventurous while strong
But when he is upside down
A sickness on him falls
His stomach becomes empty
So life for him becomes miserable
Yet, for Your love so great
That you make him resurrect.

A prayer for the Leaders:

Great leaders were few And most were long gone Now we need no heroes
But still we need peace
So please, Oh Divine Mercy!
Brighten their minds and souls
Guide their conscience to give
What the constituents do really need.

(pursuits Of Poets)

Poets are spirits who actuate in three phases: They relate to myriad emotional complexes, And deal with notions through mental prowess; Or indulge in situations that conform to principles.

Poets thrive like phantoms on quest for memoirs: They explore into the sentiments of ardent lovers, And delve in the disturbed conscience of philanderers; Or expound on the multifaceted insights of day dreamers.

Poets are of unique and diverse personalities: They act like hopeless romantics with crazy hearts; And others become explorers who indulge in adventures; Or mimic daring heroes who fight for incessant idealisms.

Poets are often the kind of artist who inscribe three logics: They thought as though possessed by instinctive romance; And expresses substantive ideas of the various patriots; Or assume an intuitive attitude to induce self indulgence.

(sediments Of Truth)

SENIORITY does not always means SUPERIOR in KNOWLEDGE and SKILLS! It simply denotes...older!

To BELITTLE someone is a COVER-UP of one's OWN INFERIORITY... sort of a COMPLEX!

PUTTING DOWN your colleague is a DESPERATE MOVE to LIFT YOURSELF up... to come out as BETTER one!

LIFTING YOUR OWN CHAIR is bad PATTING YOUR OWN BACK is worse... especially when YOU ARE ALONE!

An EFFECTIVE Section Head is the one who USES his own head.. not of his SUBORDINATES!

INTELLIGENCE is something that JUST SHINES NATURALLY... indeed if IT IS THERE!

CONSTRUCTIVE criticisms help a weakling become a BETTER PERSON... if he is a POSITIVE THINKER!

ACCEPTING corrections is NEXT to PERFECTION... if APPLIED!

(sense Of Touch)

The existence of a thing is dream An illusion to savor like a cream But not until you taste its purity Sense of touch makes reality.

The joy of beauty is a true bliss An emotion to express like a kiss But not after you execute by the lips Sense of touch excites its every dips.

The pleasure of love is quite infinite
An intimate feeling clean and definite
But not when you express with a dearest
Sense of touch generates love as greatest.

(sex Addict Or Not)

Sex is part of man's existence, where the opposite gender forge. To simulate the action of sharing, excites the sensuality of pleasure.

Sex is an adult game plan, a drive that commands foreplay. Either man or woman can initiates, the exploration of the innate sensuality.

Sex is a physical interaction, requires strength to sustain it. Variations enhance the crave, techniques must be appropriate.

Sex is a responsibility, to self, partner and community. It has to be a rewarding experience, to make sex as a memorable indulgence.

(sieze The Moment)

Life is an open field opportunities, as each of us was born of abilities. The challenges are bare to conquer, by anyone who dares not to feel fear.

Success is like a tall tree bearing fruits, golden rewards await one who pursuits; and accepts the tasks to tackle the truth. To win, one has to earn the prize's worth.

At times one is given an opportune time, where chances are laid before us so fine. That only fools can not grasp the guarantee, and fail to understand the freedom at spree.

If opportunity lays down at your feet, seize the moment always go for it! The courageous one gets the prize, even love can be taken in a surprise.

(soul Searching)

Man is a body and spirit, a flesh with life so quite fit. He thrives with sound attitude, manage by a mind of aptitude.

Man is a body and spirit, a being who feels discreet. He ventures to explore verve, equip with a courageous nerve.

Man is a body and spirit, a creature molded from dirt. He dares to live with pleasure, possess with an innate conjecture.

Man is a body and spirit, a person sustained by a secret. He endeavors to achieve the reality, obsess to acquire true peace and parity.

(the World On Time)

The world has reached inevitable maturity, as shown in the current status of the society. Various foretelling episodes became obvious, corruption and obliteration of lives were heinous.

The world leaders have not made peace, as each profess to secure individual race. That instills grudges towards each other, uncalled for conflicts resulted altogether.

The world has became an entombment, as human beings battle out for interment. Even if the ultimate path leads to death, neither side truly wins to rule this earth.

The world has suffered tribulations, all people will succumb to damnation. This ounce of existence is doomed to wane, nobody will survive the fate destined to bane.

The world of ours is on time to disperse, to eventually fade away from the universe. Let us call upon to God for Him to spare us all, forgives our trespasses to save us from downfall.

(to Become Best)

To become PART of the BEST is to do your BEST PART.

(was Man Born Evil?)

Adam and Eve were overcame
By Satan in the Garden of Eden
Since then man has been possessed
By an evil spirit which quite obsessed
To tempt and drag the soul to damnation
But Jesus had given His life for our salvation.

Everyone is prone to commit mistakes
No good man is his life has never done fakes
Especially at times when something is at stake
Life, honor and love are those posted out for the take
We all succumb to temptations to Satan's evil wishes
Forgot that Jesus' s blood cleansed all our blemishes.

Everyday life's tribulations have got into our way
Filling us with sorrows, frustrations and dismay
Exciting the demonic instincts lurking inside us
Compel human to do bad things which are unjust
Becomes evil curses himself by blaming the Lord
Why man was born to hurdle the pains of the world?

(why Sex Before Marriage?)

Marriage sanctifies sex, sex consummates marriage. But why prefer sex before marriage, is there one or more reasons to consider?

Virginity:

Maybe its still men's quest, a priority test for him as the best. So that the mating could be marked, as something worth experience to take.

Sensuality:

The best part in sex is sensuality, that each mate could get from sex. The manner a partner performs well, is much desired by almost hot lovers.

Sexuality:

Science could enhance state of sexuality, cosmetology can recreate the transformation. By sex before marriage a person can discern, is the smart way to test the true lover's affinity.

Compatibility:

Sexual compatibility excites much pleasure, Aside from love it is where both are in tune. And to know what degree of zest it can set, through sex before marriage is the gauge.

* Intentions In Prayer *

INTENTIONS IN PRAYER

Oh Divine Master we come to thee

In absolute surrender of each own plea

May You grant our innermost intentions

As we humbly express all our petitions

And submit every wish that each one yearn

Which rely on Your will we cannot complain.

May You continously God protect us

From all sorts of catstrophe that rush

As well for all the people in this world

Who seem no time to worship You Lord

Please include each one's whole family

So that humanity will always be happy.

For the leaders of all the countries

May they join in creating a fortress

For the humanitarian mutual accord

So that lasting peace will hold a cord

To recreate this planet a paradise

Which had been at the start without lies.

@ Aids @

Blight sex having HIV, Death is certain.

@ Masked Sentiment @

If only I have the courage to hurt your emotion

I could have expressed my innate contention

About our relationship that is getting dire

But I can only smile to hid the blazing fire

When you act to ignore my presence

Such situation expunge the essence

Of the love we vow to consummate

At the time you became my mate

Because of love I will endure

And tolerate you the pleasure

Of mocking my compassion

Till you awaken from delusion

I shall be your constant sentry

To protect you from injury

I shall hold you close to me

Even you make me unhappy

@ Watch Out @

Watch your eyes it may see reactions

Watch your reaction it may enthuse emotions

Watch your emotion it may compose thoughts

Watch your thought it may become words

Watch your word it may become a habit

Watch your habit it may become character

Watch your character it may become your identity

Finally, watch your identity it may become your fate

24th Of December

Each year comes Christmas season time to celebrate for a special reason Christ's birth brings good tidings to all rich or poor feels the joy quite heart-full.

Every Christian now becoming generous as Christ Himself gave love quite precious not only during Christmas but the whole life gives essence of today's celebration minus strife.

The 24th of December is a special way Its the time of giving on Christmas day when most people practice the art of love it's what Christmas meant a gift from above.

Let us share the blessings that we possess from the whole year round as others have less giving part of what we have is a love to deliver is what Christians do to mark the 24th of December.

A Consultation

To know if a merchandise is doable, Has to consult an expert if it is capable. Before handing it in for testing usability, And explore its innate potential ability.

A doc friend confesses he has not been active, Since residency he has not been sexually proactive. He was all then out focused on his professional stance, The reason he likes now to explore by taking the chance.

He asked me to find him an able mate, Someone willing to act as his playmate. I should make sure that the gal is a game, Someone sensuous and causes no shame.

I scouted for someone who was voluptuous, The one with a body that was quite sumptuous. Who could act like a swan that can flips its wig. Like a virgin for a doc who squeals like a pig.

Right there in front of me she knelled, She enjoyed for something that swelled. Indeed the hottie could sing-along well, My doc friend would be searing like hell.

A Lucky 13

My dream girl had showed up, Her beauty and sensuality is sharp. That I could not hold my desire of her, So I should explore my love and dare.

I came close to this fair lady, Everything about her I study. I learned she is much more, Exquisite, alluring and demure.

Ganda is a unique smart sexy girl, She is vivacious though bit queer. As a woman she is already ripe, A voluptuous dame best for a wife.

And so we became sweethearts,
She cherished my poems and arts.
I loved her seductive aura and curves,
At all moment I feel the urge that surge.

Then the momentous event happened, In a remarkable place that simulates Eden. Amidst the bushes and tress that surround, We made love so intimate with birds around.

It was the most erotic yet best display of affection. That beings like us had done it with dire devotion. The passion was infinite that flow like the rivers, Until today after twenty years we are still lovers.

A Practical Training

Practice excites perfection,
So training is best foundation.
Lucky I was granted to enhance,
To master my professional stance.

To Manila I flew the next day,
It was a great flight I must say.
Freedom being far from my home,
I communicate through a cell-phone.

City life then was new and queer, I was obsessed with girls and beer. Nearby building was a clubhouse, Dancing was a gal in skimpy blouse.

Her stare at me was seemed sumptuous, She showed me her body so voluptuous. Then signaled me to go around backstage, And indulged in a sexual acrobatic gauge.

She danced on top of me like a swan, Flipping her legs to absorbed the fun. As I hold on to my throbbing manhood, I explored the ecstasy as much as I could.

Such practice was a simulated training, To please a woman who seemed faking. Foreplay is the key to sustain pleasure, And to attain the climactic blaze allure.

A Shemale

A Shemale? What the heck...

It had the same kick,
As intimate as the chick!
Even more sensuous touch,
To compensate having no pouch!

This gay intern must had gotten it, That I could play safe with any bait. That he could also try the sex game, To indulge me who does not blame.

As we went alone on duty that eve,
He teased me he could act as babe.
'What the heck, I had done this before,
I sure could do it again if he is not a bore! '

He assured he was a better performer, Though he was gay he was no newcomer. Indeed, I got the best blow job that night, It had been done in sweet sounding flight.

The longest sing along stunt I ever got, This shemale stud was quite a hot slut, He was good at licking the cream clean, That I had no need for time to get mean.

A Beautiful Thought

Life is beautiful as love is... it brings joy to the soul it inspires the lonely heart it post as a challenge to take.

Life is wonderful as love is... it enthuses romance it creates imaginations it lit our fantasies.

In short life is opportunity as love is.. it brings meaning to existence it encourages a way to self-fulfillment it is a beautiful thought to explore life and love!

A Bit Of Peace

Heavy laden soul

Drowned in much infirmities;

Lurking in sadness

Wants to quit this life right now...

In wine finds a bit of peace.

A Close Encounter With Poemhunters

A dawn unfolding to man, As chromatic art is shining. Portrays a rainbow of colors, Depicting varied sentiments; Of poemhunters writing poetry.

Stare at the Little Star who inspires,
Or friend Meggie whose heart writes.
Much like Jemarie, the guardian angel.
And Marci who tells of human emotions,
Scale by FJR who sees through the mind.

Another icon is Patricia who bares love, Exhalts the expressions of dearTara. So enthralling as the poetry of Melvina, Filled with realities as the writes of Alison; And so warm as the keen thoughts of Doc.

Amidst all the zillions feelings,
From which poets extract by exploring;
The core of the human nature.
As each one descend into the abyss,
Expose the uniqueness of human existence.

Thus life excites the aggregation,
By the poets as a congregation
Of hearts, minds and soul.
Share together one passion,
As Marvin is here to dare a mission;
The close encounter with poemhunters.

A Dare

You and I against the world
Is the lingering burden in our hearts
So near physically with each other
Yet so far we can not have freedom
To savor the colors of our love divine

You and I against the world
Is the pain we suffer in our hearts
So cruel people do not sympathize
And denied us the splendors of love
We ought to share within our souls

But at the end of the rugged road That we treaded without remorse And tackled the trials along the way With true love blazing in our hearts It was worth the sacrifices after all

A Death

A death...

Is a thing that happens to everyone: rich or poor renown or unknown ugly or beautiful good or stupid.

Is a place to go where nobody knows when or how?

Is it where Saints go, Or place a devil dwells?

Sometimes
It is caused
by stupidity of man
to make the means
and ways
to compel
death to himself!

No matter what it will eventually knocks on our doors, unexpectedly!

Soon or latter Death comes to all of us!

A Desolation

When heavy laden with frustrations
And the world seems cruelly unfair
Not even one cares of your existence
Nor read the poetry of your life's journey
Of feelings, dreams and your reasons
Life for you at times is a tribulation.

When broken hearted with rejections And your beloved leave you abandon Not a single soul looks back at you Nor utter a sole word of consolation Of love and hope, not even a goodbye Life for you at times become isolation.

Bad times come to us unexpectedly
At any second of the day as we live
In this earth where man is imperfect
Everyone is on his own accountability
As one thrives to be happy or wronged
Life at times is at the brink of desolation.

A Doubting Thomas

To see is to believe,
Is what most conceive!
It now become a standard,
For people who are on guard.

Faith is a blind conviction, It is the Christian's adulation. A guide for acting what is right, Deferring the wrong from sight.

Yet there are many among us, Acting like the doubting Thomas! Who ask for proof to substantiate? For things we think could satiate.

Professed believers though religious, Most are quite reluctantly ambiguous. Chanting the name Jesus the Savior, But possess weak spiritual candor.

Man is created in God's image, Just right that we pay Him homage. Either one is a freethinker or religious, Must not become Thomas the suspicious!

A Dying Light

It dawning when one was born, a shed of light had risen to sworn.

That a newborn had come forth to life, to live a mortal existence free of strife.

At mature age one starts to walk the maze, and falters quit many times while on gaze. Surfs the multifarious phases of endeavor, to discover the essence of life's own savor.

As the prime of one's life is at hand, all the avenues are ventured to land. And indulge the horizons with fun, soon there is no more space to run.

When all the vigor have been exhausted, only those memories of the youth lasted. The spirit though eager but the flesh retires, likened to the dying light of life that expires.

A Failure

A failure...

Is the state of having accomplished nothing out of something.

Do you fail today?

A Falling

Life has been monotonous Since the time I see the world Melancholy lingers in my mind Where in solitude I meditate As my heart starts falling...

Life has been tremendous
Since the time I start to react
Intuition filling my innate senses
Awakes my valued sentiments
As my heart starts falling...

And the moment you came Life has become harmonious I now appreciate being alive With your care I feel arduous I am falling in love with you!

A Falling Out

I wonder how it started, when you drawn the line. Was it jealousy you felt, or my attention you wanted?

You acted cold on me, for quite a time I let it be. Thinking it will passes away. but it still lingers until today.

What have I done to cause it, when all I do is love you? Have I fell short of your standard, or you simply have falling out of love?

Is it that easy for you, to just tell me to go? To nowhere of no return, with no one else I can turn to?

A Falling Out Of Love

Love I thought can last a lifetime As eternal as the stars in the skyline

Love I thought is pain free Alive and lovely as the tree

Love I thought for us is everything And only happiness it all could bring

Love I thought for us can not wane Yet at the end, it succumbed to vain

Alas, the moonlight views we enjoy now flicker And soon darkens as its bright grows weaker

Alas, the magic in our love has lose its power And not an ember is left, it seems gone forever

A Fate

Fate
is a condition
of what become
to someone's life...
believing he has nothing
to do with it at all.

A Father Image 11

Every time I ponder in solitude re-evaluates my innermost attitude no reason I can give to rationalize every bit of me is sort personalize surely a replica of my father dear the genes all his and image I bear of his physical attributes so clear

Care and love that my father shares abound in me also through which I dare bring joy to family of which father is good really diligent he provides us staple food every meal at the table he buys our family rare the time when we have nothing to eat all that my father do is work hard to get it

Best times I like to spend with my family resting together at home and watching TV and though my father is now old yet I try to contact him every weekends to ask on a date with mother becomes a task

A Father Image I

Oh father, my father
Am humbled by your ways
As you sustain innate integrity
Of having a low profile lifestyle
Always patience and responsible
As you stay loving mum till now

Oh father, my father
Am inspired by your manners
As you hold the cool temperance
Of always being forgiving and caring
Always supportive and understanding
As you are standing by for us till now

Oh father, my father
Am encourage by your humility
As you practice sound principles
Of fatherhood and a counselor
Always guiding us by example
As you live a clean life till now

No wonder I am your son As I walk on your footsteps Of being a dear good father To my beloved own family How I wish I could live on To be like you till now at 75

A Forgiving Heart

Miles afar is your distance,
Emptiness I feel at this instance.
Love still beats strong but in chain,
At this moment my world is in vain.
No matter how I tried to win you back,
It seems to me you always back track..
Even then I am here to stay for you.

Say dearest that you won't forsake, I admitted it was indeed my mistake. Love falters but it will still bear, Let time heals the wound to clear. And allow the scars to wither in time, Can only hope you are still mine. As for me I will disclose sincerely, You are still my one and only.

A Freedom Sphere

A view of a vast land Enriched with daffodils Free as the breeze blows With fullest dreams of its own

A panoramic blue sky
Suspended are the cumulus
On guard like the proud angels
Roaming the horizon with faith

A mystic gushing waterfall Splashing crystal mist flows Bathing the earth with vitality Invigorates all creatures therein

Had freedom not been suppressed By those whose hearts are full of greed Then man could have lived a zestful life And not suffer the turmoil mounted by evil

A Friendship

Humans compliments each other... Through companionship on mutual ground, base on amity as their bond.

Lingering acquaintance opens the way to comradeship of two beings ore more. The camaraderie shared strengthen the union and closeness becomes better.

Having familiarity with each other's character, the alliance gets stronger each day. Friendship is precious than gems!

A Gay Acrobat

A classmate of mine kept me company, He looked like Adonis a crush of many. We were great buddies like two brothers, Only that he was more popular to others.

Wherever we went girls got crazy, Even shemales too found him sexy. That being with him I also felt macho, With thoughts of having lovers a much o!

After a case of beers we were drunk,
Then a gay came to us acting like a punk.
Yet soon enough he had caressed my buddy,
And played with the throbbing rod of his body.

I thought that such act was their own game,
I was shocked when I too was done the same.
The shemale turned his maneuver to my side,
As though he had not been satisfied of his ride.

Had I not been made drowsy by the alcohol, I could had vomited for having sex with a fool. But somehow I felt something much different, From what I had with gals this one was efficient.

The shemale player was like an acrobatic,
Performing sensuous things quite fantastic.
Flying between two poles with sweet precision,
Purging us to the heights of a climactic rendition.

A Genius

A gifted person exemplifies... As a mastermind of extraordinary abilities, whose skills so fascinating like a whiz kid.

His brain is fast to resolve problems, and he shows superb intellect.

His brilliance magnifies excellence, depicts a superior intelligence.

He out-smarts many people, whose brains marked average.

A Gift For Meggie

Meggie... my dear friend, ever so kind and lovable! God gave you a poet's heart, got a talent which you share in expressing innate sentiments, enough to give us inspiration!

Gal like you is a sweetheart, untarnished character you possessed: loving, friendly, forgiving and God-fearing. today marks your 31st natal day, inherent in you... as a good hearted lady. and at the height of your bliss no sorrow shall overcome you I pray, only happiness for you all the way!

A Girlfriend's Friend

I accompanied my classmate to a practice, Inside the schoolyard a pretty girl I did notice. She was with the girlfriend of my best buddy, As they approached us I found her looks chubby.

After awhile of breif acquaintance, She took my number for guidance. At midnight our shop's phone rang, It was this gal who called with bang!

I was alone so I only wore one piece, To my surprised she knew my place. She came in to asked me for company, To visit her mum who had been so lonely.

It was dawn when we returned home, She requested me not to leave her alone. The room was closed the air became arid, We both took bared as we desired to get laid.

As we sat closed to each other, I could hear her breathing faster As she held my throbbing hot rod; And toyed with it after I gave a nod!

This second sexperienced was more pleasure, Because the first was by me alone in a closure. This girl was ringing the bells of intimate fantasy, Surfing together into the blaze of innate ecstasy!

A Great Poem

Jesus Christ is a great poem as believers He is an inspiration to boost our spirit with faith and love willing to sacrifice for the good of others

No other magical moment in life than having experience with Christ and knew Him by heart is remarkable by His blood on the cross we are saved

Poets are sentimentalist individuals are capable of instinctive intelligence to formulate vivid expressive feature about sensible quotations of existence

Life is a mystery only answered through faith with God through His only begotten son Jesus who put meaning to the lives of all the Christians inspire most bards to write spiritual great poems

A Hallucination

Suddenly you can scan in the dark Seeing above flies a lurking lark But becomes blind at the sunrise The blaze blocks heavenly skies.

Then with mouth shut you converse To another without uttering a verse And discern you both stand a mile Greeting each other with a smile.

From south to the north pole Both of you practice comic role Together in facing all life's deal Thriving hard to make it real.

Strongest of faith you both agree To a covenant never to disagree In life's ventures you have to go A promise neither of you will do.

A Hard Work

Life is dull and meaningless if there shall be no challenges when one dares take such option then man's existence has no direction

Living is an adventure it is never an easy venture it comprises many obstacles man can not just rely on miracles

To survive man has to be resilient aptly use his mind and be patient like climbing the hill in life's travel maybe hard but it brings in marvel

At the end of the road in life's pathway man can't always win but hope has a way do not ever quit to reach the goal and move on for every hard work there awaits success to be won

A Hedge

Life is exquisitely beautiful
Its moments quite wonderful
As man labors for subsistence
So free to live well his existence

Contentment is a man's quest At own freewill to take the test To savor happiness and success Free to desire all things to possess

Along the way of innate endeavor When everything seems excite favor Yet upon reaching almost at the edge Final challenges emerge as the hedge

The struggle in life is a never ending Like the ocean waves constantly flashing Into the shores to commit its ultimate pledge But the sands stand over always as the hedge

A Homo Sapien

Man is a unique living creature
A masterpiece thriving in nature
His image in the likeness of God
Intelligence he possessed is a gift
Now I must be grateful of my life
To do my best and lead the way
Nurturing Christianity
Accordingly

Love is a many splendor things Yes its a marked in love sings Life itself is like music Endearing and romantic

Real existence is a challenge Often brings out in us changes Self reliance is an important tool Service is our potential role.

Over self-confidence only kills

Zealous ambitions are not bad As long as it do not make us mad Many things we are capable of Better ideas we can share Remember always to trust in God And learn to live by His example.

A Hurting Reality

Seeing loved ones suffer, Cuts my heart deeper. Especially whenever I see, Nothing I can do to them free.

Sometimes fate is cruel to man, Pins him down nowhere to run. No matter what he tries to do? He still somehow can not let go.

As I witness man feels sorrow, I pray there still be tomorrow. And his present tribulation, Becomes a blissful situation.

What can I do to deter, The difficulties to get better. Should I make a drastic move, Beyond what is consider good?

Nah, I will stand by the fact, All things are relatively tact. What has man sows today, Same shall he reaps someday.

•

A Hypocrite

Is a person who smiles though his heart is aching.

A Kidney Care

Kinda sort of taken for granted, in giving care to our kidneys so needed. do not think you can live long without it, none has ever realized earlier to protect it. even at the end of the painful struggle to breath, young and old only understand its value upon death.

Care for our kidneys we must act now, and avoid eating toxic elements we vow. rest assured that if we all do a healthy living, every kidney would be safe from deteriorating.

A Lady Supervisor

After my graduation from college,
I took a job of which I had privilege.
Travel to many places far and wide,
Had met many pretty girls on the side.

A Lady supervisor seemed saucy, Though not a beauty yet quite sexy. She always passed me secret tease, That arouse my sensuality to no cease.

One eve as we all took slumber, I was awaken by a warm cucumber. A breath to my chest getting hotter, Down to my rod the lick got better.

Amidst the darkness I saw her face, So excited she rode me on the surface. And squat on my throbbing manhood, As she danced on top moaning good.

After awhile when we were done,
In the night her silhouette was gone.
And in the morning we felt no shame,
For what we did was just naughty game.

A Lasting Love

Time and companionship make our love sweeter, Every moment together draws us closer. Even our buddies witness our bond grows stronger, Just stay being true and do not become a stranger. Embrace our promise to love each other, Endless shall it become as we stay together.

And as time goes by...

None can stop our love's lullaby,

Deep inside our hearts it shall stand by.

Over the years our love is steadfast, Like true lovebirds ours will last. Inspiration makes us endearing, Volts of vigor make us enduring. Embracing our dreams for the future, Reminds us always of true love to nurture.

A Life Opportune

Life is a river of living riches
As is the bountiful nature itself
Filled with wonderful living things
All beautiful, essential and splendid
Of which fate evolves within specificities
Where opportunities abound around in surge
Awaiting pleasure for whoever sees it through.

Life is a forest of living ideas
As is the thoughts of the mind itself
Filled with voluminous vivid aspirations
All beautiful, essential and so profound
Of which dream arises within capacities
Where inspiration triggers able perspiration
Awaiting success for whoever works it through.

Life is a display of living arts
As is the outcome of imaginations itself
Filled with colors from the talents of poets
All beautiful, essential and very adorable
Where love becomes the ultimate feeling
Awaiting zest for whoever wishes it through.

A Lifespan

At the blinked of your innocent eyes You see the kind of world you are in Living through all the varied adventures Life has become a challenge to indulge

At the touched of your innate senses You feel the kind of world you deal with Lingering through all the secular adversities Life has become a maze of imperfections

At the thought of your curious mind You discover the kind of world you live in Searching through all those aged mysteries Life has become a myriad of clever revelations

But as there is a beginning there also an end
To all the firsts times that you do and experience
As life is filled with complexities that made existence
It is apparent that such eventually will come to a dead end

A Lingering Pain

Can see your acts of infidelity, Even I closed my eyes completely. There were times when I stood witnessed, Yet all those escapades you had I dismissed!

Why can I not let you go? Hurting me is what you always do! Is loving you worth this dire sacrifice? Why you do this, do I not suffice?

You are breaking my feeling, Each time when you are leaving! I know you are entwine with somebody, Candlelight dinner with sweet melody!

The pain lingers in my sleep.
With teary eyes lying in weep.
Though in my dream you're angel,
Soon in the morning I will see a devil!

How long can I hold this suffering, To your continuous philandering? Maybe it is about time to declare, You are free to leave, I do not care!

A Lonesome Heart

As I wake up every morning
My life losses its meaning
Finding you not around
Makes this feeling down
Your smile I miss
And the sweet kiss.

As I go to work
I am feeling broke
Emptiness engulfs me
Though I act happy as can be
Yet your shadow I can see
In all places that I stay.

As I rest into slumber Your image I remember So vividly in my mind Memories you left behind That I can no longer hold Teardrops falling so cold.

A Love Affair

It was merely coincidental, that we met in the hospital. I work as staff in the laboratory, while you stay at the dormitory. Then we set near the lobby, as you became my hubby.

It was surely substantial, to talked about commercial. You gave me your number, am sure mine you remember. First we exchanged innate thought, later its love notes we often sought.

It was clearly incidental, kept an affair confidential. Our secret had gone fonder, each mating we were bolder. We ventured the seas of fantasy, as we savored the nectar of ecstasy.

Now what remains are memories, an elicit affair in forbidden love stories. Yet ours was sweet destiny to cherish, a kind of love affair that cannot vanish. It may be wrong to the eyes of morality, but who is perfect in love in this society?

A Lover

A lover
is an individual
who gives satisfaction
of affection
and the fulfillment
of intimate desires
to someone beloved
while enjoys
same in return.

A Lovestruck

Lingering in my mind the thoughts of you often I recall the moment I first saw your face very innocent beauty yet filled with substance everything about you seem great and true.

At a distance your countenance radiates to enlighten this heart that quest for love.

Fair beauty like you is the apple of my eyes inspiring this being who seeks for consolation repute not this feeling of love my dearest lady so that I may find now the answer to my prayer to have someone like you as my soul mate.

Seeing you smile and laugh at my side i feel so ecstatic as though am in heaven got to hold you close to my heart and listen hear the song it sings for you my sweetheart the melody of love that struck my soul.

A Make Believe

I wish to be wise, with colored words of poetry. To write myriad sentiments derive from the thoughts of heart, and freedom with touch of love!

A Mango Tree

Mango tree grows along the roadside none bothers to look green leaves wave asking man a favor.

Come the harvest time every golden mango fruit being sweet to the taste unselfishly gives life a flavor.

The passers once ignored the mango tree by the roadside now so adamant to devour its juice.

Ever so green as the mango tree leaves' chlorophyll cooks the honey as it captures the sunbeam at noon is sharing its blessing to fill the hunger

'A Matter Of Choice

In man's existence there lies some gap that define life's value this void needs to be filled with innate things of substance to bring essence to how we live.

Man is prone to failures as we all are never perfect though how much we ever try emptiness does grips into our souls and we are threaten by a gaping whole that hold us to make the right decision.

Two sides stand for us to choose there is good and bad vibes to lean in which we need a bridge to walk on and this can be made passable only by us through building self-discipline to fill the gap Either way is a matter of innate personal choice.

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A Measure Of Love

Kindly reminisce my love our sweet moments
Hear the vivid lyrics of love song contents
And discern about the measure of love
Real love surpasses into heaven above
Incomparable to any bounty on earth
Dearest. my love is precious than mirth
Zealous and sincere is my heart

Many years now are gone behind
And yet not a doubt comes to mind
Care you afforded made me strong
At times when I feel lonely and wrong
Since time and distance kept us apart
Always I pray you should not depart
Yes thought of love excites us better
Our being not together will not deter
None else but love does matter

A Mentor

Life has been very good often you put us in good mood I and the others admire your attitude in rendering services with gratitude that made hard work become light accomplishing our job with delight.

Mentor like you who is dedicated anything you did even so complicated made us your subordinates love our work and we enjoyed doing it unplugging the cork realizing that whatever difficulty we face in this world we must continue the pace letting no problems impede us in any case.

A Mother's Last Favor

My cellphone rings, Bad news it brings. A dear friend is now lying, On her hospital bed dying.

Inflicted with a dreadful disease, Cancerous breast that cannot cease As it metastasize destroying her will, And all body systems once so very well.

When we gather around her,
All our classmates are sad to hear
As she talks about her aspirations,
Which will soon end into frustrations.

Like a loving mum in trouble, Her innate intuition is mumble The ultimate request she dares, Ask as final favor for us to share.

Her last wish is for us to assist, Her eldest daughter just to persist In her studies so she soon graduate, And finish her degree on the right date.

A promise is made we will extend, In whatever legal means to help spend Just so a mother's dream will come true, Then finally she leaves us happy not blue.

A New Life

In the stillness
After the storm
Appears the beauty
Conspicuous rainbow

A promise instilled Serene state after hullabaloo Brings forth the awaited optimism The hope which humanity long prayed

But for the unbelievers the light is off Salvation is nil for they do not repent Sins have been washed by redemption Upon Jesus Christ's death on the cross

Jesus promised new life after death Fatal ordeal He had triumphed over In heaven will all the faithfuls reside With the Almighty to live everlasting

A Pledge

Loving you is everything, Even in my solitude I think of you. Slumber can not erase your image, Lovely memories of you I adore. In all the moments I missed you, Everywhere, at all times.

Sometimes you persistently ask, How much I love you? As if you are still in doubt. Reality shows that it is I, Most wanting for your love. As though I cannot afford Not being with you always, Everywhere, at all times.

Every time you are afar,
Recalling the past soothes me.
And my heart misses you so much,
So dearest I most wanted to pledge,
My sole loving heart
Only for you, at all times.

A: Convergence Of Poets

Many poets of various races and cultures,
Around the world indulge in variable adventures.
Rich and poor, young and old alike do converge,
Vie for freedom of expression and support in surge.
In . this inspirational urge is fulfilled,
Nowhere else do most poets find solace so thrilled.

More dreamers discover a haven,
Only here do most gain acceptance, thus enliven.
Real talents flow like river of myriad sentiments,
A centrifugal magnet in PH creates self fulfillment.
Great poems have been written by poets on line,
A work of arts in which shine.

Beauty of life is portray in infinite perspectives,
Reality is being exposed to reveal true perspectives.
A conduit of minds among poets making a difference,
To insinuate positive outlooks on the real values of life.
Often try to inculcate there is sunshine even in life with strife.

A Poemhunter's View

The moment I saw light
Could discern my sight
I see things others don't
Feel something they won't
As if I have the power to fly
To explore the reasons why
Life is bangled with mistery
That man encounters misery

The time I see the light
Could discern my plight
I dream of things so bright
And seems I could be right
As to indulge in my instinct
To express urge so distinct
Will you please give me pen
To write a poem one to ten.

The time I see the light
Could discern others' might
I read poet's poems as much
As inspired to scribble such
Being a poemhunter I say
To members doing same way
'Let us share the valued pleasures
In poems more than earthly treasures'

A Poet

Reckons with the world's splendor, In this life only few can see its color. Can it only be the rich, or the poor?

Say, my dearest poet...

Best to write words of wisdom,
A poetry expressing freedom.
Share the romance to all mankind,
The essence of love that lodge in mind.
As life is meaningless without challenges,
Smite the heart with a pen to induce changes...
A legacy of expressions in life with poetic ranges.

A Promise

Joy has filled my heart now, as you and I made a vow.

Never at last will I be sad, in my heart I can not be mad.

Surely I feel happy as can be, since you my love are with me.

Allah, I am grateful for this love, heaven-sent blessing from above.

May our love be an everlasting commitment, all our lives let's share a mutual sentiment.

Never to get bored by renewing the trust, giving each other the loyalty that never rust.

And together we will both pass the test, now let us do our part and give the best.

Dreaming is good but we have to work the ways, or act the plan for the future while counting the days.

God will bind our love to last till the end.

Care and devotion let us keep, at all times in love so deep. Stay sweet and full of romance, in this life let us enhance, By giving our love a chance.

A Proof

Live
in such a way
that the bad things
which few people
talk about you
become unbelievable
to many.

Actions speak louder than words, right?

A Proxy

A doctor friend had requested, To date a chick who can be trusted. Someone young, voluptuous and sassy, Who is daring, slick and of course sexy.

A lady town mate I had met, She consented to take the bet. As she needed most the money, She agreed to be somebody's honey.

But my buddy had asked me something,
To make sure that I brought the real thing.
So I dared the sexmate what she could offer,
To satisfy the lust and not caused man to suffer.

In that instance she began to strip dance,
And she started to bare all giving me the chance.
To joined with her as we became horny and wet,
We enjoyed the erotica and pleasures we could get.

The next day my doctor friend was ecstatic,
As he relayed to me that the chick was fantastic.
He treated me for a celebration to marked his quest,
As he bragged about the gal's comment that he was best.

Now I realized that giving a friend a cake, Have to be the first to taste test it before the take. So that whenever someone else want the adventure. Many would come and required for your expert gesture.

A Pure Heart

A heart is chaste, it loves with no waste.

A heart that stand around, with an intent quite profound.

No matter what circumstance, a pure heart hopes for a chance. It humbly endeavor to find its quest, of a love to win as a romantic conquest.

Amidst all the eventual adversities, a pure heart expects best possibilities. Though not everything becomes meaningful but whatever comes it will remains faithful

A Real Deal

Life maybe short

but its long enough

to make a happy one

if we found its value.

A Real First Love

Real love I can tell
Over you I can feel
No more sense of hurt
Ever again in this heart
Loving you is the cure
Life with you can endure
Yonder zest to cherish
Now our bond will flourish.

Can it be real first love?
A blessing from Above.
Being with you most time
Activates my love divine.
Heaven is where we stand
Under our heart's command,
Genuine feeling that bond.

Beautiful world I now dwell In loving as my guy so well. Living becomes so bright Lots in life are going right. On everything that we share Now we both learn to care. Echoing my love sincerely Solely for you tenderly.

A Realization

(While lying on a hospital bed for 2 weeks)

As I lay on a hospital bed with medications I direly need for treatment of urinary infection with antibiotic through IV injection such ordeal I suffer is quite biologic triggered by my lingering diabetic.

My diabetes has been seven years now either hereditary or lifestyle can't tell how but one thing I am sure its much food I devour the culprit why my blood sugar increases in an hour been taking oral dose of Metformin to control my glucose yet didn't stop formation of kidney calculi triggering the cause.

Truth is the fact that I have been in defiance having not followed exactly my oral maintenance that I neglected to take on time all my medications this may be the reason that resulted to complications having thought of my condition that I now suffer for life a realization that prevention is better than cure stops strife.

Being in a hospital bed is quite a warning not only for me but for everybody's' learning that discipline is the key to one's own betterment in living a healthy life or stay good in whatever intent for life is short that we must not abuse our human body anything in excess is not good, a realization for everybody.

A Recall

Memories are wonders of living, often it make us reflect our being. slumber brings forth mind recall, to where dream captures us all.

Memories are emotional cushion, every lesson learned gives caution. making us better men with foresight, onward to the future with much delight. risking not many chances to lose again, all opportunities wasted which gave pain. bring back not sorrow but warm felicity... life is precious so why embark on vanity, exhort the best things from its eventuality.

Memories will show mental panorama, on its reflections a portrayed melodrama. make a challenge to take an adventure, enhance the chances for a bright future. nurture goodwill and courage to deliver... the best in life from the past to uncover, success for the future that can last forever.

A Reflection

My life has become a pendulum always swings to opposite directions running inspired yet feels desperate void space I try to fill with substance in this adult phase of my existence nothing concrete I have done yet.

My life has become a paint brush on canvas it strikes wantonly at will reckoning thoughts filling this mind a day-dream creating its own world God knows I crave for contentment and happiness for my own family.

Been myself in solitary thoughts reviewing my life to contemplate and reflects how I perform in life to make my struggles worthwhile or will it just end without a mark?

A Ricochet Of Love

Valentine vibes is here Reverberates in the air Love is encompassing All hearts present sing

I hum the romantic song That I embrace for so long Now again is the right time To refresh the sweet rhyme

I love you my dearest Only you bring me zest Especially this Valentine Celebrates our love divine

A Scam Bug

The world is darkening
A sign of global warming
Kidnap victims for ransom
Weather changes at random
People invent luscious fraud
Make our lives miserably odd.

Internet is a blundering System prone to abusing Where business contacts Get deals and other facts Some real few are scam After the sum they scram.

Nzi claims as an orphan
Seeks in the net for a man
Then found Marvin's name
Whom she wrote it's no game
Ten million dollars is the fund
She asks him guardian to stand.

From Amidjan, Ivory Coast
To Philippines is quite boast
To transfer the money in full
As though Marvin seems fool
Gives his trust acts with fervor
Only to find out a wasted favor.

A Scandalous Inclination

Life is a maze of adversities

Myriad tribulations filling its route

As though it is a bloody killing field

Where hardy hearts fought the battle

Aim for secular honors depleting morality

Power blinds the innocence of man
Hunger for more becomes his obsession
As one grabs ruining the dignities of others
To boast personal gratifications and caprices
To sustain the pinnacle of mundane pleasures

Greed corrupts the sincerity of man
It is the only thing evil doers can connect
And tempt the integrity of the good beings
As to what extend they could hold moral pride
And negate from indulging scandalous inclinations

A Short Poem

A poem is an artist's creation Is something to reckon with As language of the soul Brings joy to the heart And sooths the mind.

A Star In Christmas

Jesus birth is marked on Christmas day
On this Yuletide season everyone is gay.
Songs of praises to Him we always sing
Every corner we hear jingle bells ringing.
Filling our hearts with much joy and peace
Increasing our love and faith to God with ease.
New year's resolutions we made and wish to fulfill
On this Christmas day we are doing God's will.

Angels rejoicing in the heaven above
Newborn Messiah came to give us love.
Good tidings he taught will cherish us all
Eternal life He offered will save us from fall.
Let us all rejoice to celebrate this Christmas
On time with family in attending the Holy mass.

Bad habits we practice must all go
And only good things we have to do.
Let no one compels us to waste most time
Attend only to useful acts while still in prime.
You and me can set an example to become best
Of doing good things as model to encourage the rest.

A Stargaze

When the world seems hopeless And our minds are preoccupied Making the senses dull and arid That there is nothing else to do But raise our eyes to stargaze.

Stargazing somehow enervates And rekindles innate sentiments Enliven the soul with new hope Giving life the strength it needs To withstand vagaries we face.

Stargazing somewhat a dream An intricate syllables of living That we try to decode its value In slumber we can only foresee The probabilities of our future.

A Still Life Poetry

A still life
Being alive in space
Seeing through the mind
Gazing at the blank wall across
Comprehension is beyond this world
Understanding nothing but own melancholy
That resides in the abyss of emotion
Residual sentiments accumulate
A weight gaining inside
A still life.

A Story To Tell

Young as I was with driven energy, I took the fun with my sensuality.

I was attracted to both genders, all were carefree indulging fantasies.

And we engaged and converged, sex for free with anybody.

And when done in the acrobatics, exhausted and bared after the shared lust.

The acts continue with many more, at several occasions without precaution.

The body once sturdy has started to melt, like a candle shining bright now has dying flickering light.

The immune system infected with viral HIV, has succumbed to mortality as lymphocytes posted fatality.

Unknowingly or intentionally same being shared physically, the virus to another innocent infecting through love's scent.

And so the viral multiplies into many men and women, whose lives marred by HIV and soon suffer the AIDS.

Despite, many stand strong to set as epitome of courage, tell their stories to let known that such curse must DIE.

A Suicidal

Is it not that life is precious? Each person must be cautious In venturing life's pathways, To be alive and happy always!

Yet reality reveals the fact: Life is not made to be tact. It is liken to a running wheel, From the top goes downhill!

Man is born emotional, That sometimes is irrational! He finds life is quite unfair, Adversities he can not bear!

Frustrations are quite consuming, It worsens to self discriminating. Until depression eats the mind, Forgetting all self worth behind!

Feeling worthless is serious, It makes a person delirious. One's foresight is meaningless, Feeling loss and feels hopeless!

No other recourse but to cut, All dreams by slicing the gut! Suicidal instinct is terminal dare, To end all troubles so be aware!

A Table For Two (Reposted)

Flash of dream overcome me as I took slumber one night I saw a romantic setting laid a set of table for two

A bouquet of red roses decorated at the center where a bottle of red wine completed the table for two

I saw you entered the haven dressed in rainbow colored gown your face so pretty with a smile as we kissed at the table for two

Mesmerized by your countenance I was filled with romantic stance as we danced to the tune of love such so divine at the table for two

Awaken at the height of joy
I was filled with inspiration
as today it now became a reality
a table for two on Valentines day

A Temptation

A temptation...
Is an urge
to possess a thing
not your own,
which is just
a handpick
away.
Have you been tempted?

A Temptress

I passed by you once Our eyes met by chance You asked why I stared You are sexy I bared

You seemed mystified Smile you got satisfied It signals to lit an ember Of romance colored amber

Since then you always glide
Like a bird in heat on the ride
You always talk sexy on the side
I too become arouse I must confide

Men like me though committed
Are weak to seduction submitted
So please excites me more my dear
It is an elixir as many guys would swear

A Thought

In a blink of light my conscience is awake.

My senses open yet what is there to take?

Into my understanding I seek for something,

A reason for which makes life truly worth living.

Life seems magical exhibits myriad wonders, No carnal being has measured as he ponders. In this world of tribulations, is there still hope? Is life destined to damnation, a fact we cannot cope?

On whose plan was this existence created? Surely it must of great power that dominated! A thought of a super Being may come to mind, Or Someone out there, a God who mastermind!

The bible has attested we are created in His image,
The likeness of Him marked our presence to this age.
Just to think of the vastness of creations I witness to see,
I thought of God as the Master of everything including me!

A Thought Away

Keeping the thoughts of you in my heart Has sparks magic like a portrait of art. And when you call me in my phone Right then i feel I'm with you at home. I long for your caress and tender kiss, Dearest you are the only one I miss Zealously endowed with true love.

Miles of distance keep us apart
Always I pray that you will not depart.
Come to me in my solemn slumber
And by your hugs alone I feel sober.
Sometimes I awake with misty eyes
Alone in my world feeling cold as ice.
Yes your presence show much charm
Often making this heart feeling warm
Not now or ever will I bring you any harm.

A Tour

Tourism in the Philippines is fantastic, Exquisite experiences are surely gigantic To take the tour in April is quite remarkable, Traveling around the country is much adorable.

We PWCians of BS Tourism are all eager To indulge in a tour with great fun together. Camiguin Island is our dreamed destination, To see its panoramic view in full admiration.

The white Island is laid with pearly sand, We enjoy swimming along its sandy land. Katigwasan Falls, a grandiose cool place, With rainbow-colored water flashing face.

On the cliff of the mountains lay live spring, Cold-water flows to the river with joys it bring, Then there in the end lies the sunken cemetery, Where forefathers were buried for all eternity.

Soda spring is decorated with bubbling water, Bathing in it sooths the tired body much better. And finally we all deep slowly in the hot spring, It gives warm healing heartaches as we sing.

A Triumphant Love

You and me against the world
Is the truth lurking both our minds
So near yet quite far with each other
Somehow a hedge blocks our freedom
To savor the splendors of our love so divine

You and me against the world
Is the pain crushing both our hearts
Which mean people are doing to us
They denied us the pleasures of love
To share the ecstasy of our love so divine

But at the end of the rugged road
That we ventured without a remorse
And tackled the trials along each steps
With a true love blazing inside our hearts
We are now triumphant of our love so divine

A True Beauty

Beauty is in the eyes of the beholder' goes the old saying.

But true beauty comes from within an aura seen even with closed eyes.

True beauty transcends beyond physical limits a sense of confidence and faith in one self

True beauty is priceless no equivalent in value except for happiness no money can buy

Do not ever regret being not handsome or beautiful in appearance for true beauty overrules

A True Faith

It takes an innate conviction
In what one believes in life
No matter there is proof or none
For true faith is a blind belief
Of what one discerns
As the purpose of life now
No matter how obscure it maybe...
True faith transcends the physical comprehensions!

A True Friend

A true friend does not always agree, If he does... he is not true.

'A True Image'

Till the painful end
Jesus Christ had spend
His whole life throughout
and crucified without doubt

Why not the Pope can do the same hope to exemplify Christianity as what Jesus did for eternity

Was Jesus not born to be human to live as mortal just like any man who succumbs to major adversities but not resign from responsibilities

Pope John Paul II was exemplary till death he didn't resigned voluntarily but carried the cross to guide humanity as Jesus' true Image to boost Christianity

A True Witness

A true witness is someone who can tell his story in whichever directions at all angles with repeated consistency and accuracy.

A Two Sided Coin

Life basically
Has two sides:
The good on one side
And bad on another
Either ways,
Got to choose only one state
None can live on both

To be good
Is the superior side
Though not easy
Yet rewarding
All it need is discipline
To do fine things
That elicit honor

To be bad
Is the inferior side
Quite easy
But disastrous
All it need is get crazy
Just do the worst
To induce disgrace

Its one's choice
To which side of the coin
Would one wants his life to be?

A Urinary Calculi

Urine is a yellowish liquid sample tissue, rinses the body system off its dirt residue. insoluble wastes accumulating which are toxic, nauseates our senses making us feel very sick; even in the lone nights we can not get a sleep.

Calculi are crystals that solidify at low pace, a product basically composed of salts as base. lodge in the kidneys soon blocking the urine flow, causing discomfort and pain as if we seem to blow. until the time comes when the agony becomes worst, least we decide for an operation our lives will soon frost; in this world our dreams may not at all come real but lost.

A Valentines Celebrate

The ember flickering it has been burning love in our hearts lit romance surely fit

Fire is overwhelming each moment yielding the intense happiness of romantic wellness

Again on this day love leads the way so dearly as we date a Valentines' celebrate

A Valentines Day

This moment has love to spare
In all the hearts with love to share
Here comes the time for romance
Where each one will have the chance
To give something special to a loved one
That could last a lifetime comparable to none

Valentines Day is here to stay
For lovers' joy come what may
It is the moment to renew a vow
Rekindling the lights of love now
Strengthens the bond even more
And celebrates the love that is pure

A Valentine's Day

Valentine's day is here to stay a celebration for a merry and play I lovers in all places are proud to say enrich in love for we are free today now is the moment to fulfill a promise to show care which your love one miss in the end of the day lovers will be gay never turn your back just give your day every sunrise makes a Valentine's day

A Visitor

One day my mother came longing to see this old dame i'm anxious to meet her on the way vie her love I want to emend the dismay i had caused her when I got married early and did not take heed on her advices wholly my conscience is making me feels embitter on being the eldest I should have obeyed her real concern she is showing till today I still get as being the eldest I am my mother's only pet great things she taught me to act real human and show me how to live a life as civilized man before me now sits my mom as we dine together raising her eyes often looking at me seems forever as though time flashes back the day I was a kid to mom I am the apple of her eyes she can't bid on her checks I saw teardrops falling when I said' I love you mom! '

A Welcome Note

To All MedTech Interns & Affiliates:

Welcome everyone... Enjoy your stay with us!

But...

Before anything else
Please remember the basic things
And must follow
All these house rules:

Must no be absent from duty
Must not tamper or alter your DTR
Must as permission before going out
Must not be caught out of psot
must not be late when coming on duty
Must see to it that responsibilities are done before leaving
Must carry out proper endorsements at all times.

Each inter is given an assignment
By the staff who also has prerogative
To give or change any offical function
As the need arise to cope a situation
Interns.. be courteous at all time
To the patients, personnel and staff
And you are required to practice at all times
Maximum tolerance by holding on
To your patience when daelling with sick patients!

And when you can do these acts By then you are truly a dedicated Future Medical Technologist!

Good Luck...
God bless!

A Whisper

Tic-tack tic-tack
the clock vibrates
as it sounded
the alarming note
that time runs infinitely
but life does not.

Tic-tack tic-tack
Time is running out
so with the breathe
of a man in pain
suffers the sorrow
within his soul.

Tic-tack tic-tack
if mistakes in the past
had not been committed
and can foresee the future
then I would have lived
a life that is perfect.

A Woman I Love

Caring for you
Is what I love to do
Hear this heart sings
Accept the message it brings
Definite love for you rings.

Because of you my dear
A feeling becomes clear
No other woman has taken
Sincere love you awaken
Under your great spell
A true love has swell
Now I can sincerely tell.

After you came to my sight Better things come to light Dare me beloved to stay Undoubtedly I will say Loving you is best today.

A Womanizer?

Respected person is my friend often we go together to unwind making a merry as free men do every chance there is we dare go on to almost any bottle we hold to.

The man is in need of a lover every inch of lust he can't cover vie for sexy gals he gets to bed even he pays them for his need since his wife left he doesn't wed.

A Wonderful Mom

No other person in the world as loving as you are of all the things you do most admirable are your sacrifices in doing your best for me!

Real guidance that you give under all conditions at all times truly inspires me to be good how lucky I am!

And being a thoughtful mom life for me has become easy because you are always near on time whenever I need you rare times you said 'No' only purpose is to corect me teaching me to walk the path of success!

A Wronged Faith

Stricken by torrential tsunami Life has become devastated Hope broken, wasted, and died Devoid of ember, turning to ash.

Existence is finite, it goes Such destiny is inevitable Caught as victim of pain Hurt, beaten to pieces.

Sought God's providence Often in time of turbulence But when life is abundance We ignore His presence.

We have no time for God When life so pleasant But we cry so much Upon tribulation.

And blame on Him All our sufferings For forsaking us In death.

A Young Playmate

As I went home from school, I took fun in making a stroll. Along the pavement was a gal, Played with kids as their big pal.

She was carefree seemed innocent, Childish countenance yet adolescent. Something special about her gesture, I was attracted to her petite raw nature.

Not taken slumber since that discovery, I thought she was just only an imaginary. But I was surprised to met her again, Across the street bathing in the rain.

After a week of daring acquaintance, She became my girlfriend in an instance. It was my first time to become intimate, With one as excited to be my playmate.

Never before I had kiss a pretty dame, To my surprised she initiated the game. There I stood hard as I was consumed, By a hot lover who knelled to performed.

A Zealous Love

Now I wanted to tell
Of the love I truly feel.
Vibrant swell of admiration
At the man who stirs my emotion.

Life for me has gained space
At the moment I see your face.
Never before I have met
Someone like you so sweet.
At times when you are not around
Nothing good for me seems abound.
Guy like you I most admire
A man whose qualities I desire
No one else I require.

And though you do not know
God sees my heart that show.
Real love I can spare
And if only I can dare.
Say this love to you I will
As a decent woman I still.
Maintain my sanity clear
Even if it is hard to bear.
Never will I enforce this feeling
Destiny will decide on our falling.
Even if you and I don't make it now
Zealous love of mine can wait somehow.

A Zealous Love-Sittie

Seeing you often my dear, it makes me feel you're near. the magic aura that you hold, tickles my heart becoming bold. i can't help but loving you most, every image of you can't get lost.

Rest assured that I am sincere, i know my love for you will persevere. zealous admiration inside I always feel, zestful adoration for you is becoming real... alas, expressing my love to you I have no fear.

Since the time we have met, am dreaming for your love to get. many times I have tried to tell, amiable love that I wanted to yell. may you listen to my innate confession... a true love to give you is my obsession.

Able Love

Real people today on love they say 'act not as if it's the end' no love is mean.

Put your emotion in place or you will lose your pace till someone comes near in your heart do not fear comes along the way a man is persistently setting real love offer you are getting.

Place your feeling on hold everything has time to be told reserve your love for someone a worthy man not just anyone life can become miserable think well and do not gamble a true love is an able love.

About Me!

In the stillness of the dawn i was aroused to my senses with vivid conscience about me

In the stillness of the dawn
I was reborn to my humanity
with candid imperfections
about me

In the stillness of the dawn
I was inspired to my creativity
with innate imaginations
about me

About me
is something special
for i am a unique person
as everyone else around
No one is the same as me

Absurd Commendations

Absurd Commendation

Award is a reward for a job well-done by people who worked for the good of fellowmen

Award is a commendation for a service well- rendered by people who truly gave it for the betterment of others

Yet most who were given such accolade were those who marched in the front line acted as leaders who are egoists manipulators extract the efforts of subordinates for own interests

Such people hungered for praise and rewards wearing masks of humility as philanthropists love to be called as heroes who fight for a cause yet have ulterior motive for self aggrandizement

Better look for people who work in silence who truly give their best to enhance humanity men and women who do not seek reward for self but labor for the common good of the least privilege

Those who intent to get rewards are kind of people who are arrogant who can't work without expecting an award beware of people who brag about commendations

Accolade

Gifted people are given
Recognition as tribute for job well-done,
to honor them as exemplary individuals
Such token serves as great compliment,
after a rave review of their accomplishments.
It is an honorable award
to praise commendable citizens.

Acrostic

Loving caring wife, mother and grandma Onwards this becomes your full-time drama life as a committed medical technologist inspires us all to try to be like you as best today reaffirms as your official retirement also an elegant exit from noble confinement

Mentor, colleague and friend always you will be till the end many idolizes your professionalism and your utmost dedication and idealism real epitome you are as a public servant indulgence of modesty proves quite relevant like you we will retire young at heart and vibrant

Acrostic 10 Words

Art
reveals
the authentic
image
seen vividly
through the heart!

Acrostic 10 Words - 2

Poets paint words of sentiments exploring into the human sanity!

Acrostic Poem

Every decision that we make is never perfect, the Drive to be perfect is a bold resolution. while MOst often we think we are correct, yet Unluckily something always goes wrong. its Not the mistake we made that is at stake, but the Decorum we practice is what counts most for Only God is perfect and not us humans!

Acrostic Poetic Tribute

Tribute to a Great Person (Acrostic)

(Dedicated to Nora Jamora, Medical Technologist-II)

Now you have finally decided to retire on personal reasons your health require reminiscing the most remarkable moment a colleague of your caliber is like a monument.

Just live well and enjoy each day always be happy in every birthday mother and wife you indeed an ideal on every thing you did is always real rare kind as a person with a humble fate an icon of professionalism best to emulate

Acrostic Poetry

Magical rhyme tic compositions always touch the heart and soul in every sentiment highlights life so vivid with chromatic imaginary invokes upon the consciousness ever innate beauty of existence

Jubilant bard crafting advocacy of convergence among poets heralds the innate revelations never ending waves of sentiments

Flowing stream of sentiments effervescent innate thoughts reverie from vivid imaginations glows the essence of poetry

Concise surge of sentiments open the view of humanity reckons the way of living definitive of life's realism eliciting the innate knowledge lurking in the conscious mind life is explicit yet finite

Realism invokes advocacy accustom to human dictum man who inscribes sentiments echoes the candid philosophies signify the truth of existence having knowledge of humanity

Manifest passion and compassion ever a sentimental aficionado life exalts as realm of God vehement poet of humanity inscribes the innate existence note life as gift to cherish

'Acrostic: Birthday Wish'

My wish on this day as I celebrate my birthday revive my innate enthusiasm view this life as the best realism indulge in freedom of expressions nurture my poetry with lessons.

My poetic inclination...

Be my poems reach to people read to explore emotional riddle an intimate key to the human soul that opens the significant stature of the human values and nature.

Act Of Restitution

Admission of guilt is mere fact, dying to amend evil deed is an act. making secular deal as a rational pay, is no doubt but to kill justice today! saving face is the dilemma of the corrupt, seeks refuge in his riches to hide the graft. in this world man indulge madness to deliver, on the moment sins committed are discover no amount of wealth, fame or honor can cover.

on the brink of humiliation, faith is the only consolation!

God is the Truth and the Way unconditional surrender to Him today is the only hope a sinner can wish! life maybe bad but death is worse to restitute is seek for the Lord not curse!

Activated

Success is not easy much to overcome survival is vital as life itself

Enemies abound in every corner... watch those who lurk

Have a goal lack of it... leads to failure

Plan ahead fails to plan.. is synonymous to plans to fail

Focus
is motivation...
it concentrates power
to one direction

Don't be lazy don't just dream of success... wake up and work hard to attain it

Be an enthusiast lit to sparks new idea... into a bonfire that withstand adversities

Hope to win to give self a chance... expect to win and chances shall increase exponentially

Admiration

At the very moment we first met, kindled admiration I immediately felt. i was enraptured by your dainty countenance, reckoned by the blaze of your elegant stance. am kinda elated upon seeing an angel in you?

Hear the song my heart is singing, endearment that I feel for you is ringing. rare is this chance to have found someone, a maiden whose beauty is comparable to none. zest is what you brought into my lonely heart!

Advice To My Son

May tomorrow makes you realize my boy
In this world life is not a toy
Can you not listen to my lecturing
Hear me when I am talking
At this moment in time
Exert your effort to shine
Let your energy flow freely
At things worthwhile not deadly
Now is the time for you to stand
Go for good things at hand
Evil things can not do good
Living with it is bad mood
Overcome trials as you could.

My son I do care for you
And your mom too loves you
Reach for your ambition
View life as an inspiration
In the end you will succeed
Now act your best and proceed.

Play your cool
In dealing with any fool
Zealous acts are best
At times to pass a test
Receive all good advices
Real man can say no to vices
On his own.

Beware of evil company
Refute the tale of baloney
Attend to those with good characters
Treat them as your brothers
Over bad others.

After The Valentines

What now my love did you get the message of the special day we shared

How did you feel the love we consummated on Valentines' Day

Thank you for everything and for the lovin'

Hope this can't end to make everyday a Valentines' Day

'Aging'

Often times the pain stings Left part of the arm it clings In the middle sternum lingers Valve of aorta seems calcify Infusing blood quite irregular As life flows in intermittent.

Many times breath is shallow Or becomes rapidly gasping Risk is enclosing to the end As though death is certain Groping into myriad veins And whispers sad lullaby.

Birth itself a mark of death Reasons cannot even defy A reality that is destined That life has finite end On earth for all of us.

Aging Heart

Often times the pain stings Left part of the arm it clings In the middle sternum lingers Valve of aorta seems calcify Infusing blood quite irregular As life flows in intermittent

Many times breath is shallow
Or becomes rapidly gasping
Risk is enclosing to the end
As though death is certain
Groping into myriad veins
And whispers sad lullaby.
Birth itself a mark of death
Reasons cannot even defy
A reality that is destined
That life has finite end
On earth for all of us

All We Need Is

Life is perfect Innate as God made it for free

Life was marred by the Devil sin made the downfall of mankind

Life is mark by choice jesus had redeemed us all we need is faith

Alluring Darkness

Night fall is evident when sunset gets eminent as darkness melts into evening and dawn wakes up each morning

Reality depicts life cycle as light to darkness recycle continuously repeats to survive till we exist darkness to light revive

No matter what comes tomorrow let us always be glad not sorrow whatever comes in the future stand have faith to nurture

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Night fall is evident when sunset gets eminent as darkness melts into evening and dawn wakes up each morning

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'Alluring Darkness '

Night fall is eminent when sunset is evident dawn draws each morning as darkness melts into evening

Reality depicts life cycle as light to darkness recycle as long as we live to survive after darkness light will revive

No matter what comes tomorrow let us always act glad not sorrow be ready what in the the future stand have faith to nurture

Alluring Love

Lighted glow of an emotional blaze often ignites upon an unexpected gaze. void feelings now become a love's haven every fiber of the heart been zestfully laden. and my soul is souring high when mesmerize the inner mind wonders as if I am hypnotize. feeling enrapture upon meeting my enamor in the eyes of love I wish her as my paramour. reckon by her elegance my life is fill ecstasy seems I have found someone ideal like fantasy. to hold her close as someone I find so dearest somebody I can spend my life with as the best going steady as I discover she be my soul mate. has lead this romance that made our love intimate til the end we stay true lovers becoming immortals.

'Almond Eyes'

The spark in your eyes glistens as your smiles enhance the pretty face that you wear as grace

The glaze in your eyes like the stars in the skies sparks a picturesque hue made vivid by your hairdo

Your magic in your eyes enthuses intimate guise depicts a mysterious gal quite innocent looking doll

Yet your eyes shine with beauty so divine profoundly expressive of a mind so persuasive

'Almond Eyes (To Peach) '

The spark in your eyes glistens as your smiles enhance the pretty face that you wear as grace

The glaze in your eyes like the stars in the skies sparks a picturesque hue vivid by your black hairdo

The magic in your eyes enthuses intimate guise depicts a mysterious gal quite innocent looking doll

Yet your eyes shine with beauty so divine profoundly expressive of a mind so persuasive

Always & Forever

Time is indefinite as love quite intimate when time and love together there can be always and forever.

Always Be Remembered

God above has called you now exiting from this with fulfilled vow rich experiences we spent together are memories that shall not wither rare man like you stood by his will decided wisely on matters with zeal often sacrificed to accomplish a deal

Came in as leader you had succeeded unified all resources most problems ended now we are conditioned to act by your example as dedicated professionals to care for sick people none else had taught us the importance of sharing a lesson you had practiced yourself without faltering never will we forget a boss so firm yet kind in bearing

Always Loving You

I can still feel the blush on my face Upon meeting your eyes in my gaze Your look smothers my pride inside Always I cannot put this love aside.

I can still hear the love songs playing That we listen to after an act of loving Your sensuous kisses have enrapture This heart of mine you solely capture.

I can still utter now 'I love you'!

Just like the time I first said hello

Nothing has ever change this feeling

Always this love for you I find alluring.

Am I Forgotten?

Human as I am uniquely masked man mine is filled with iniquities a lover enthralled by beauties no wanton dame ever flies.

I am quite vivacious my fault is promiscuous many times I stir using sex as elixir not minding at all eventual death I fall.

Dead man walking
everyone is calling
friends are now all gone
i thought they would come
care that I most enjoy
is now acted as a ploy
even now that I truly try
no one hears my lonely cry
coming to the dead end
yet pains cannot emend.

Virus has conquered my body in death I will become a nobody rest in peace and cold underneath unloved and burried with no wreath soon I will be forgotten on this earth.

Amazing Lady

A cute gal you are mi amor, So playful and full of humor. No one else I can compare, A lady like you is quite rare.

Being your self is real,
A unique pride so dear.
Do your ways, do not ever change.
Right guy surely comes to your range.
Under the moonlight love shines,
Dearest one plays melody lines.
In the dawn your emotion sings
New song of happiness love brings.

Ambush

The innocent victims yield... To the surprise attack of predators that waylay their prey.

Sometimes a trap is set up to ensnare the eventual casualty by killers who lie in wait!

Amnesia

Amnesia...
Is a state of mind
where memory
has been released like
a stray arrow
that can not hit
the BULLS' EYE!

Among Lola: Grandma

O among Lola
Sumbanan ka namo
maayo and imong pamatasan
Mahadlokon ka sa Diyos
Ug mahigugma-on ka sa katawhan
Inahan ka nag buotan
Nga naghimugso sa among amahan
Ti-unay ka sa imong mga anak
Ug walay pinalabi and imong pagtagad.

O among Lola
Ikaw mapalanggaon
Sa amo nga imong mga apo
kami nagapasalamat
Sa imong kamaayo
Ikaw among gihigug-ma
Sama sa paghigugma namo sa among ginikanan
Salamat sa imong pagtudlo ug pagmatoto sa matarong
Sa among buotan usab nga amahan nga si Toto.

O among Lola Consurcia
Among iampo sa Kahitas-an
Nga ikaw lugwayan pa ug daghang katuigan
Sa imong kinabuhi haron among makauban
Sa hata-as pa nag panahon
Ug sa among kasing-kasing
Ikaw among kanunay nga pagahandumon
Samtang kami dakong buhi ning kalibutan.

An Abstinence

An abstinence...

Is a willful act to suppress an urge in order to gain control of an imminent outcome!

An Act

When a thing you acted upon with good intention yet when started the wrong way... is still wrong.

So do an act right at the start!

An Actor

An actor...

A talent who act not himself but another.

Your are good actor!

An Admiration

It is normal thing...

to give respect to honorable people, whose self esteem are commendable. The approbation of their accolades, are quite reputable act of high regard to their status.

The approval of the society only proves the appreciation for their exemplary deeds. It is a wonder to witness such kind of people that gain an awe from the civilization.

An Egoistic

Egoistic is believing only in oneself, got no one to rely on but own self. often one becomes a paranoid, in his mind... thoughts of others is devoid. seeks what he can not find, those things he alone does not mind. in the end he finds himself alone, cares for no one but his own.

An Emergency Tip

Emergency comes as lightning, As accidents maybe frightening. Be it vehicular or suicidal, Slight bruise or could be fatal? Death my come to anybody, you may be poor or somebody.

Just stay calm and compose Have presence of mind And do not act loose Precisely do not go blind.

Just act what you can do In an emergency let things go Only give attention to the fact On making life intact.

An Envy

A envy...

Is a feeling like that of a hawk seeing an eagle swoops away with its prized prey.

Are you envy?

An Idiot

An idiot...

Is a person who knows the right thing to do, and does not do it.

Are you?

An Infatuation

Every being...

In due time develops an obsession and soon crave for an excited craze.

His enthuse passion elevates to romantic love, a lingering fascination for another.

An Insider

Control is valuable
To maintain power
To keep it on hold
Is to make grip bold
On everything on hand
Make iron fist command.

People fall in line
When in frontline
But when at the back
Feel fear taken aback
Cannot defend principle
Self esteem becomes cripple.

So what is next to do
And how control to go
To install a connection
Is a definite protection
To sustain a command
Hold an insider on hand.

An insider is eye and ear
To all the acts at the rear
Everything at your sight
If your insider is bright
To get close and rapport
Thus gets a good report.

An Insight

Man wants an easy life, Can do what he likes. Go to places he wishes, And to eat delicious food. Ride a car his own, With a loved-one.

But life is not all easy:
Got to work to earn money;
To spend for caprices
Not just basic needs.
For man always...
Wanting for more!

So as we perspire our ways
To acquire what we aspire;
Sometimes we stumble and fall.
Yet even in the midst of burden,
Man is born an innate fighter
Who stands up and lives on!

An Intuition

You said you love me
But you don't care for me
You said you miss me
But you never call on me
You said you are waiting for me
But you are gone when I came
Are these your ways of loving me?

When we are talking face to face Your eyes are set to somebody else When I tell you about my day You seem bore and dismay When I hug and kiss you You do not complement Are these your ways of loving me?

Where are those happy days
That love flows as the spring
Where are those moments
That your caress so hot and daring
Where are you laughs and giggles
That enrapture my innate desires
Are those zestful memories dead?

Now I long for your intimate love Which you donnot give anymore Now I wish for your loving care Which this time you no longer do Now I hope our love will prosper Which now die slowly day by day Are all these...just doubting intuition?

What if I was right?
Could this be the end
Of the love we bonded
For so long now?
Well... this could be
That the end is near
For the two of us dear.

An Unconditional Love

Can I ever repay the unconditional love you are giving?
Receiving all the cares you shower me without stopping?
I hear you say that you do it for love as maternal deed,
Sacrificing your time and self to fill up my need.
Everything you do makes me happy today,
Now I realized that it is not just for display.
Come a time when it becomes my turn,
In the near future I shall be able to return
All the favors when I become a mother too!

Ang Ospital Ng Davao Medical Center

Sa lupang pangako sa Mindanao Dito sa pusod sa siyudad ng Davao Ay itinatag and ospital ng DMC Misyon ay gandang pangkalusugan Ng lahat, mayaman or mahirap man

Davao Medical Center ang tahanan
At tanging pad-asa ng mamamayan
Lahat ng pamamaraan ay makabago
Paggagamot ay serbsiyong sigurado
Sakit ay lalaho, buhay mo'y di lalabo
Sa kamay ng ekperto bayad ay balato
Huwag mag-alilangan magpakonsulta
Ipapagamot agad ang sakit ng di magsisi

Doktor at narses ay laging nagseserbisyo Lahat gagawin handang magsakripisyo Gobyernong ospital na katulad ng DMC Mga gamot at technolohiya ay de kalidad Paggagamot ay pinakamahusay ang katulad

DMC ay may kumpletong departamento Er para Medical, Surgical, Pedia at Ortho Mayron din OB-Gune, palista lang sa Triad Doktor at narses ikaw agad ay asikasuhin Hahit sino ka man ikaw ay gagamutin namin

Halina kayong lahat na mga kababayan Tangap po kayo kahit ang mga dayuhan Basta lumapit lamang at magpakonsulta DMC laging bukas't handa sa lahat ng oras Tutulong kanino man, dedikasyon di kukupas

Annoyances

Life is quite complex
Our existence a reflex
Surfing to set the purpose
Clever act we can compose.

No man is an island Everyone needs a hand In crossing crucial phase To survive this life's maze

Why do we always fight When peace is better plight Instead of behaving dreadful Why can not we act helpful

Can we not co-exist?

Hold back, and not insist

On getting self gratification

Let us give consideration

Is it not life very short?
Why not live it like a sport
And treat each day our last
Then bury all hatred in the past.

Annoying Truth

When a part of self Expresses itself As though preying Yet not worth denying For it is your very own Destiny seems shown.

A dream at the start Quite strongly part Of your existence And so persistence In holding the breath To seems stop death.

As the days unfold Realities prove bold Strike you in the face When ghosts surface Attack your conscience And drink up patience.

Yet what can you do
Sins you have not let go
As it turn back to deal
With your life so real
Now is the right time
To surrender is divine.

Any Poem Will Do

Ric Bastasa is a poet spontaneity is his secret he writes from the heart it is where all poems start.

I believe all poets do the same act of credo for a poet to be true must not misconstrue.

A thought lit the mind as sentiment does remind the heart of innate emotions that poet writes to poetic notions.

Anything of flickering light coming from the core is bright to paint with words of wonder as any poem will do to ponder.

Published today 08.11

Anything & Everything

Anything under the sun exists with freedom be it single cell or man

Everything under the sun possesses an identity be it living or dead

Test it right anything and everything under the sun it may reveal reality

Apple

Apple is juicy and sweet people like it for a diet pick it up and taste it It is very good to eat everybody wants it.

Jean is like a juicy apple even her smile is an example an elixir for those hearts in pain now it is the thing I want to gain

Always this young pretty gal born friendly as a good pal an artist with poetic moral

Apple Of My Eyes

L-ife has shown me the star E-xcites my heart quite far A-s you came this instant... H-ow you made me feel gallant!

M-any pretty gals I have seen
A-II but you deserve as my queen
R-eckoning joy I shall possess
I-n every moment that we kiss
E-ven if it's done only as a wish.

J-ubilant is my feeling
U-nequivocal love infusing
E-nduring patience I shall take
L-ove shall flourish in due time
E-ngage I'll take to make you mine.

F-lickering colors I dream
R-ocking this soul like a stream
A-bundant surge of hope I hold
N-one can deter my love so bold
C-andid adoration for you I offer
I- nherent adulation this heart proffer
a-ccept it or not still it meant for you ever!

Are You Ex Or In?

An extroverted person is the kind who can not be at peace in solitude... on the opposite thrives the introverted one. Which side are?

Armageddon

A great battle clash between arch-rivals: Good against evil...
Which side are you defending?

At 5

My darling how sweet you are A sparking star in the dawn real happiness you give us Zealous are your ways A gift to pa and ma.

Dearest baby you are A girl we like to pamper With care and love No one can replace you.

Please stay nice as you are!

Be happy and do not cry Receive gladly the blessings Act upon your good wishes To dream your dreams is free On anything great you desire.

Awaiting

A still life
Being alive in space
Seeing through the mind
Gazing at the blank wall across
Comprehension is beyond this world
Understanding nothing but own melancholy
That resides in the abyss of emotion
Residual sentiments accumulate
A weight gaining inside
A still life.

Awakening (Love Story 9)

Love like marriage is tested by strife it can break loose or stands strong either ways... is never easy!

The essence lies not in the fate as claimed it to be love like marriage is an epic experience... awakens our conscience!

'Awareness'

Life is unpredictable nobody is indispensable as humans we are all mortal accidents happen maybe fatal

Life is finite it's quite definite wherever we all go whatever we all do

We all prone to incidents deliberate acts or accidents let us be aware take precaution always proceed in life with caution

Bait

First impression last, most say till I experienced it one day truly I thought the other way that it doesn't really stay

An acquaintance I have met a man of stature and has wit quite a gentleman that quietly fit in all occasions as if without guilt

He has knowledge about anything he possesses wisdom on everything whatever query one would ask on something factual answer he could easily raise with bearing

Whenever we go together in a meeting people are amazed of his skills so pleasing so whenever he requested me to do something I seemed proud to accomplish it without complaining

Later we both have gained trust and many too commit with thrust perform all people wishes as must soon I was alone in cleaning the rust

The man once impressive the first time we met have drove me into the dark pit of shame and shit all the money he gained as part of his humanitarian dealt had been a scam since the start using me as his innocent bait

'Balance'

Light is the source of shadow without it then darkness reigns like the sun as it rises to height darkness diminishes to a shadow when the sun sets dark dominates.

Light is the gauge of shadow the more you go near its source bigger becomes your dark reflection but when you go far from its distance then your shadow shrinks to a minute.

Light and darkness compensate each side so one has to stand on the proper ground to make the equilibrium of life's existence going extremes to either pole may be wrong so it is wiser to live our thing in candid balance.

Battle

Warring parties battle to...

To fight for their right or cause, they clash to point out their principle. The encounter rises when both parties are provoke, and then skirmish eventually commence.

Face to face combat proves to intensify a bloody scuffle to deaths. World-wide melee excites catastrophic incidents cause by unjustifiable conflicts.

Be Christlike

Be God fearing individual: Is not being aloft and fearful But being faithful and obedient To the will of the Great Lord

Be prayerful Christian:
Is not to feel hopelessness
But to gratify with submission
To the wisdom of our God

Be humble human being: Is not to get being humiliated But to be proud with humility To subdue those hypocrites

Be forgiving to all sinners
Is not to become spotless
But to be cleansed of evil
That make us sinful people

To act in the ways of Christ: Is the only hope to salvation Where all believers will dwell Together in Heavenly Kingdom That Jesus Christ had promised

Be My Lady

Your graceful countenance quite a captivating stance. It lit the blaze in my heart, now in me you became part.

I see many flowers growing none with beauty overflowing. Its only you worthy of adoration So hear my song of adulation.

I fall in love with you only
I pray you shall love me truly.
Because I shall dare to ask today
God as witness I want you to be my lady.

Be My Love

Only you who owns my heart so never shall I ever depart no matter how long I wait I just linger with my faith

Only you who makes me happy even from a distance its okay never mind if you don't care as long you are near to stare

Only you who gives me inspiration to whom I offer my innate adoration I shall continue to pray to God above to grant me your heart and be my love

Be True In Love

Ardent love I see
Not hidden but free.
And I will surely ask
Love that bears a task.
Endurance is the name
A test for truth not shame.
Hide not your real game.

Best love will live
On mistakes can forgive.
No men fully understand
Innate love makes stand.
Fighting I dare to set forth
Accepts real love's worth.
Close your eyes and feel
In your heart you can tell,
On how you and I fit well.

Be honest my dear
And stay close to hear.
Call our hearts to combine
Obedience to love is sublime.
Now is the time for us to indulge
Give ourselves the time to divulge.
Come say to me your heart's desire
Or not at all if your love is not set on fire.

'Beautiful Mothers'

Beautiful mothers are easy to find those that possessed endearing love make us secure most of the times they provide our basic needs and comfort us from fears who carry our problems share us happiness.

Beautiful mothers don't just happen they are molded by experiences give us their precious time and guide us to maturity who are unselfish share us love.

Beautiful mothers are those who care for us in our daily life's existence and educate our minds to become smart to prepare us to gain confidence with their love and sacrifices share us inspiration.

Beautiful Mothers (Repost)

Beautiful mothers are easy to find those that possessed endearing love make us secure most of the times they provide our basic needs and comfort us from fears who carry our problems share us happiness.

Beautiful mothers don't just happen they are molded by experiences give us their precious time and guide us to maturity who are unselfish share us love.

Beautiful mothers are those who truly care for us in all our daily life's existence educate our minds to become smart to prepare us to gain confidence with their love and sacrifices share us inspiration.

'Beautiful Mothers-Ii'

Beautiful mothers are easy to find those that posses endearing love make us feel secure at all times and who fulfill our basic needs those who comfort our fears who carry our problems share us happiness.

Beautiful mothers do not just happened they are created by intimate romance have spent their precious time and guide us to maturity who are unselfish share us love.

Beautiful mothers are those who cared much for us in our daily life's existence and educate our minds to be smart to prepare us to be an independent who with their love and sacrifices they become our inspiration.

'Beautiful People'

Beautiful people are quite difficult to find those that possessed the intimate aura make others laugh amid the hardship and who soothes the arid loneliness those who understand the pain who carry the load for others and lighten their burden.

Beautiful people do not just happened they're molded by varied experiences and have cried amid the hardship and have suffered same pain who are also heavy laden with contained sorrow.

Beautiful people are those who survived the adversities in daily life's existence and overcome the sordid difficulties thus, surmounted from the abyss to shine like the sun of epitome as good inspiration to others.

Beautiful Thought

Life is beautiful as love is... it brings joy to the soul it inspires the lonely heart it post as a challenge to take.

Life is wonderful as love is... it enthuses romance it creates imaginations it lit our fantasies.

In short life is an opportunity as love is.. it brings meaning to existence it encourages a way to self-fulfillment it is a beautiful thought to explore life and love!

Beauty

Being born alive marks for beauty itself every pair of eyes that blinks when amaze a set of ears that is tuned to sweet lullaby unique hands and feet that hold balance the nose and mouth that open to breathe life you and I are the masterpieces of true art.

Beauty From Inside

What is beauty if there is no brain, or what is brain if without beauty?

How can beauty be measured, does it meant mere physical feature?

Beauty is what is in the heart something good and inspiring.

Beauty is a thing that transcend beyond the appearance, something you see with eyes close.

Beauty is where a person becomes happy contented with what he has without remorse.

True beauty is being alive at peace with all things to interact with others with a smile and happy heart!

Beauty Is Power, Smile Isits Word

Beauty is Power, Smile is its Word We were born bare An innate beauty to stare God created us all in His image Just right that we give Him homage.

Beauty is power, do you believe?
Yes people do admire it is a relieve
But external look can not seem to last
Smile while it exist so it cannot fade fast.

Smile is like a magic word of expression A sign language that excites the emotion Like beauty that sparks human admiration Smile brings entangible joyful consolation.

Because

Over the years

life is remarkable.

i am made a man,

venturing challenges;

in control of my destiny...

all because of your guidance mum!

Marvin Brato Sr

'Because'

Every time I see or meet you on the way
My heart is filled with much felicity
You are like an angel
Who solely came from above to soothe me
From the pain I suffer of being alone
It is you who lift up my life!

Day by day you give me inspiration Your graceful countenance beatifies me The innate beauty that you possess Captures my whole being...my very soul! Wherever I am I think of you, Even in my solemn slumber I dream of you.

Because of you I hear the birds sing
And see the lovely trees dancing in the breeze
The fallen leaves now are like the rising sun at dawn
So bright with hope and lasting love
All these happened BECAUSE OF YOU....!

Because Of You

Every time I see or meet you on the way
My heart is filled with much felicity
You are like an angel
Who solely came from above to soothe me
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The fallen leaves now are like the rising sun at dawn
So bright with hope and lasting love
All this happen BECAUSE OF YOU....!

Beer 2 Ennui

Ennui recalls the past
Memories keep haunting
Need this to numb the pain
That brings torment to my soul
Liter of beer suits me well

Beer 3- Solace

Addicted to beer,
Isn't everyone out there?
As I am to love;
An elixir to savor,
A lit to one's boredom,

Beer 4- Celebrate

Beer does consummate, The quenching of a heart's thirst. And the jovial Whenever one gains triumph, Drunkard's haven for a nip.

Beer 5- Aphrodisiac

As men(or women) get older Sex becomes a matter of drive Mind over matter Yet needs more that stimuli A cold beer or two bring magic

Beer 6 - Cooling Hot

My cold heart is sick
That needs warm for love to live
A frozen beer does
Brings inside an innate lit
That ignites my feeling with hope

Being Alone

Being alone by own self is retrospection

In retrospection gives way to analyze significance of self worth

Self worth enthuses strength and contentment

Contentment is happiness though being alone

Being Poetic

I see all colors in different perspectives... instinctive poetry!

Being The Best

The proof of being the best is not shown in the trophies but in how best you achieve it!

'Being Yourself'

Being Yourself (To Dreaddyrockker)

You are a living soul with a flickering core that lit from within alive you are then

You are true human imperfect ways you can no matter what happens be serene let go the pains

You are not perfect nor anyone else alive but you can learn better from all those experience

You are a poetess use it to ease distress just stay being sentimental your thoughts is instrumental

Belittled

Being human it is normal, empathy sounds abnormal. indulging in such thought, that this mind has sought. there are some people, intruding into our sanity, even destroying our dignity; degrading our innate capability.

'Beloved'

I must admit...
our love has been imperfect
I'm not even your ideal man
yet love does exist like magic
lingers in time, does not fade.

I must admit...

I am not a perfect husband often failed your expectations but love does forgive any mistake forget the past, thrive to move on.

I must admit...

I was tempted with women
I succumbed to my weakness
true love cleanses shortcoming
my heart made anew to love you.

Now, I must admit...
I love you greater each day
I desire for your hugs and kisses
true love's touch is much adorable
excites much joy and innate endearment
the best in my whole life is loving you.

'Best Father'

Love and support

given without condition

for us your children!

Best Friend

Jolly as you are also friendly Often you lights my day gaily. Like our other good friends You too go for new trends.

Vibrant and optimistic
Always you are a hobbyist.
Life for you is never idle
Exhibits drive and action.
Readily adopts to changes
In all events or challenges
On with friends in all ages.

And the best part
Guy like you never depart
Unless your strenght subside
In standing by my side
Rare best friend indeed
Real one like you I need
Ever loyal and no greed.

Betrayal

We have vowed to love each other until the end of time... but you lied!

Betrayed

First impression last they say but not till you experienced it one day truly then one shall think it the other way because for me it was the opposite that mark to stay

An acquaintance I have met a man of stature and has wit quite a gentleman that truly fit all occasions as if he has no guilt

He has vast knowledge about anything as if he possesses wisdom on everything whatever query one would ask on something factual answer he could easily raise with bearing

So whenever we go together in a meeting people are amazed of his skills so pleasing so whatever he request of me to be doing I seemed proud to accomplish on trusting

Later we both have gained trust as though many commit with thrust for him to perform all their wishes as must soon I found to be alone in cleaning the crust

The man once impressive the first time we met have driven me into the dark pit of shame and shit all the money he collected as part of his humanitarian dealt had been a scam since the start using me as his innocent bait

Better Poet

I can write poems with ease can be about anything with haste my mind is full with words and phrases that I can express in short or lengthy phase.

But only few or none even bother to read my composition of expression with poetic lead does it mean that I don't possess the criteria as set by critics to the category as a good or better poet?

Better poet, what does this mean? does one has to follow the great men or women in the past writing measured poetry or free verse of the present with style of flattery?

Ah, better poet is the one of taste who can write not with ease or haste but someone with an innate expression who is inspired by sentiments of passion!

Beyond

Yes, I knew your love was true I saw it in your eyes I felt it in your hugs I tasted it in your kiss and even in death it lingered.

Yes, your love haunts caresses me in my slumber as though you are beside me sharing sweet moments together for true love lives beyond the living.

Big Hearts (Acrostic)

(Dedicated to Grace & Neil Brato)

Graceful heart is a bliss real content is to share a whole part of blessing care and love to parents ever flowing from Grace.

Never ending goodness endless innate benevolence insightful expression of thoughts loving and caring son as always is Neil.

Big family yet close as one relate to each other as always at times when a problem occurs together will resolve it with a heart of all things, love of family matter most.

Bighearted Woman

Lights your life with the colors of love Yes as bright as the rainbow above. Delights with the blessings of heaven, In your heart all imperfections forgiven And feel a renewed felicity enliven.

Many of us look up to you as fiscalizer
A humbled intellectual doing things better.
God has blessed you abundantly
Loving husband and children in the family.
Accumulating wealth pours in like water,
Yet sharing some to charity does matter
As long as such brings joy to do better.

Being a loving and responsible daughter Undaunted years of caring for an ailing father Never you denied help to those in your chart Of sharing your blessings even from the start.

Binding Love

Since the time you came,
Heart I have became tame.
Eventually I fall in love,
Real as the stars above.
With you I do not feel sad,
Inspired I cannot be mad;
Nothing goes bad.

Say again that you love me, In the way true love can be. Do not promise me anything, Nor try to give me something. Instead just do things at will, Yet those that you can fullfill.

Being in love with each other, Everything seems bound together; Real are our feelings for one another. No one can breaks our happiness, And nothing can cause us loneliness. Because it is only us who win, Endless love through Him.

Birthday

Recalling birth worth remembering the day of innocence!

Bitter C

Yuletide season is in the air, Hearts rejoicing everywhere. Family, friends and lovers bonding, As the whole world already celebrating.

As I reminisce the past Christmas, We were together attending mass. This time it becomes quiet at home, As you are not here we feel so alone.

If you are not coming back, it seems our lives shall be dark. Your physical absence this yuletide Shall make us bitter this Christmas tide.

Bitter Kiss

The nectar taste sweet when I first kissed you nothing it can compare the feeling was ecstatic

And we savor the joy as the time passes by soon when we broke up for no obvious reason

And I attempted the act which I though would fix the lose spark of a love but the kiss was bitter the second time around

Bittersweet

My life with you is bittersweet... bitter taste turning sweet!

Bounty

Nature breaths in beauty synonymous with human beings.

Trees proudly stand in green and flowers in variant colors.

Thousand birds soar the blue sky to celebrate the bright sunny day.

Ocean waves caress the fishes for fishermen to catch in bulk.

Truly nature is alive a bounty for survival sustainable resource.

Bravery

Being bold and courageous reaffirms man's innate character. acceptance of duty for a noble cause, varies in rendition of the individual role. every act must conform to the general rule retreat not but engage to what is right, you and I should express this instinct virtue.

Breaking Dawn

Life is a monumental phase full of opportunities to chase but it is up to the adventurer to explore his quest with prayer

Consider life as a day it is divided half ways made of daylight and night either way it's worth the flight

To embark in this life's hunt one always starts as an infant with innocence we slowly learn all functions which make us yearn

Breaking My Love

I love you...
But you love another, .
And he loves you back.
Your bond has been strong.

I love you very much...
A feeling I cannot live without,
And I must do what I think is right;
To let go of the love you have for him.

I love you till the end...
Ardous emotion I will cherish,
In my heart I always hold you dear;
Even if this means breaking my love for you.

Break-Up

A couple's bad relationship can get worse...

And marriage disintegrates into annulment, those fragments of memories only remain.

The couple divides into two people again, as their vow of love for each other crumble.

A relationship that fall apart, make the hearts fall to pieces.

A break-up of what have joined together!

Brevity

Share wisdom or wit under all circumstances, life is a privilege

Over anything else faith is foremost

Will to act is a stimulus to the fulfillment of a dream!

Broken Relations

Love life is a sentimental tone of those consume by its tune vulnerable to dependency educe to losing potency

Relationship becomes stifle endearment turns baffle leaving doubting hearts adoration now departs tampering the grace implies a grim phase of a broken bond not all understand

Marriage of lovers
at the end uncovers
real love is just fantasy
reckon as mere fallacy
in due time truth comes
account of what love becomes
girl and boy are broken hearten
ends their matrimony forgotten

Buddies

At the start we seemed to be one, Life was marked with brotherhood. Candid moments we even shared On everything sensual that we did. Now we are apart from each other, Came the time we had to depart. Even forget the past we all had, Life anew with each own destiny.

The things were apparently common, Even our ages are of the same nativity. Vices we shared for drinks and women, Everything now have been expended Seen no more as we both don't meet.

Men like us are of the same breed,
Always ready to indulge maleness.
Round of women are welcome acts
As men of big hearts to share love.
Much as the gals are ardent lovers
In moments to fill in the loneliness.
Our passions have now been severed.
Nothing to share now as we go solo!

Bury The Pain

I made a promise to you
But I did not fulfill it through
Please forgive me and forget my failure
Bury the pain; I will amend it in the future.

I said I will always love you
But I did not illustrated it through
Please forgive me and forget my neglect
Bury the pain; I will rectify on the subject.

I vowed my loyalty to you
But I did not not prove it through
Please forgive me and forget my pretense
Bury the pain; I will be true to recompense

Can Not Stop Loving You

Why ask me to stop?
When you are on top!
In my heart right now,
You enslaved it somehow!

You are right my dear, Am married you hear? But it is not a guarantee, That my love is not free!

Love is an infinite emotion, It transcends beyond imagination. A king lays down his crown for a lady, How much more like me who is nobody.

Falling for you is not my mistake, No matter what happens I will take. It is a price that I am willing to pay, Should you accept my love today?

I may not be a perfect mate, I know you have a better date. But can you not see it clearly, He is a prank loving you partly.

Mine is true and daring,
And can please you darling.
A night with you will suffice,
I deem it is worth my sacrifice.

'Candlelight'

Lovely romance lit as we dine to celebrate on this Valentines.

Candy

Cute little shitzu sweet and playful you brought us zest and enlivened our lives

You were an elixir that brightens our day and inspires us to love even a tiny creature like you

But death snatched you and grabbed you to the grave so young and innocent little shitzu was not given a chance to procreate

You're gone now but you'll live in us for you had instilled love and joy which we will cherish

Mariz who owned you... Candy always remember you in her heart for you worth twenty thousand to get as her dearest pet for her was priceless

Character

Each one has...
Unique nature of identity,
an innate quality inherent to oneself.
Each temperament denotes signature
of one's own candid personality.

Personal disposition expresses the spirit of individualism. With lives vibrant moral fiber is what make up the totality of a person.

Chcolate

Chocolate quite an element a sweet sugar-rich condiment it always makes me crave to taste and a single drop I will never waste

At all times anywhere chocolate I always dare excites my palate to watery feeds me with happy memory

This chocolate is addictive it becomes my sweet objective munching a lot of it feels fantastic now I'm diagnosed typed-II diabetic

Cherished Moments

My love for you dearest at all times is the best! Rainbow shines brightly on us after you said ' I love you! ' Uttering such is like magic falling in love... is classic.

Being with you is my wish and every moment I cherish! Rare is my love for you, all I need is you. God is our bond, unwavering love lives beyond. In times when you kiss me, real joy inside conquers me.

Sweetheart...
always you will be a part.
Whatever comes in the future,
your love I will truly adore.

Chocolate

Chocolate quite an element a sweet sugar-rich condiment it always makes me crave to taste and a single drop I will never waste

At all times anywhere chocolate I always dare excites my palate to watery feeds me with happy memory

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Christian

A christian...

Is a believer of Christ Jesus, a copycat of good deeds.

A divine faith, indeed!

Christmas Bomb

The atomic spirit of Christmas is about to blow, As the contact point draws near on Christ's birth. The freezing atmosphere is getting colder each day, Yet the heat of loving, caring for everyone gets hotter Making this yuletude season a bom bastic celebration.

You and me will ignite the fire of thankgiving,
As the weight of blessings is now sky rating
And the height of felicity is souring sky high.
Now is ample to shoot each other with gratitude
Hitting the heart to trigger an electrifying attitude.

As we converge to witness the blast of Christmas, Let everyone hears together the chant of the mass Grinding every fiber of forgiveness, humility and love. Adding the components of understanding and sharing That solidify into a unifying matter of wholesome caring.

.

Though each one was born and stands on unlike poles,
Yet being opposite create inherent attraction at certain point.
Let go of your excessive negativities and have positive drive,
So that the centrifugal force of goodness will settle and thrive.
And all the sediments of happiness will come to us this Christmas.

Cigarette

Deadly poison enthusing hazard always taking risk to an addict smoker he stops only in death!

Climbing The Hill

Life is dull and meaningless if there shall be no challenges when one dares take such option then man's existence has direction

Living is an adventure it is never an easy venture it comprises many obstacles man can not just rely on miracles

To survive man has to be resilient aptly use his mind and be patient like climbing the hill in life's travel maybe hard but it brings in marvel

Close Encounter With Poemhunters

A dawn unfolding to man, as chromatic art is shining. Portrays a rainbow of colors, depicting varied sentiments; Of poemhunters writing poetry.

Stare at the Little Star who inspires, or friend Meggie whose heart writes. Like Jemarie, the guardian angel. Marci inscribes innate emotions, Scale by FJR who sees intuitive mind.

Another icon is Patricia who bares love, Exhalts the expressions of dearTara. So enthralling as the poetry of Melvina, Filled with realities as the writes of Alison; and as warm as the keen thoughts of Doc.

Amidst all the zillions feelings, from which poets extract by exploring; the core of the human nature.
As each one descend into the abyss, Expose the uniqueness of human existence.

Thus life excites the aggregation, by the poets as a congregation of hearts, minds and soul.

Share together one passion, as Marvin with Ric here to dare a mission; having close encounter with poemhunters.

Cold Nights

Does our love still beat seems the emblem flickering and slowly dies in an arid space where we lay close yet so detach

Could it be the time as it passes by each year?

Does it induces boredom to both our hearts and souls?

For how long shall we suffer this predicament that befall us Do we have to linger in the nights being together feeling cold within?

Colleague

Flor, what a lovely name. often, resembling a dainty flower in the garden, enjoying the windy breeze. Little did they know that inside your heart zest is what you aspire most in life.

Blessing overflows; love and devotion override your marriage, seems the best thing to you.

Good luck and be happy over the years.

Colors Of Love (Acrostic)

Radiating impulses quite intimate ever so ardent and mesmerizing dares everything through love

Gearing towards ecstasy reckoning enthrallment every love to cherish ever a gem to keep nothing comparable

Yes, love is romance
even kings abandon the throne
leaves the kingdom for his beloved
living without riches just to be with his woman
oblivious to criticisms still pursues his quest for love
willing to risk anything for the sake of his adoration

Beauty and money is never everything
Love if genuine conquers all
a real adulation is willing to sacrifice
can stand to witness insensitivity
kindled fire innate to the heart always prevail

Colors That Last

Life is made of colors Variant shades radiate Like a crystal diamond Projects mystic beauty That brings forth joy

Poem is written with colors That sprout from the heart Draft by the mind so keen As it tune in with emotions That shines forth love

Poet expresses varied colors Possesses influx sensibilities Of different level and degree Driven by the urge to indulge In creation of poetic thoughts That gives forth inspiration

White, black or brown colors
Do not really matters at all
A true poet has immortality
His sensitivities are sharp
Like the brightly lit rainbow
He is a multi-colored talent

Comes February

Again Valentines Day soon comes A celebration for all the hearts Whether young or old Love rules!

So as early as January this new year I already anticipates for Valentines As I would be romantic To express love!

I know that you too Awaits for such day For it signifies for Renewed Love!

I love you as always Till death Do us part!

DeleteEditLeave comment

Commitment

Any man is capable of...

Making a promise to accomplish for self or others, a pledge set for humanity.

He makes a vow to hold, an obligation seeking no recompense.

His assurance is truthfulness, a binder to fulfill his quest.

And his dedication is undying, with an infinite loyalty.

Compassion

Compassion

A kind person has the heart to feel...

Sympathy over others who are troubled and empathy on everyone's melancholic moments.

Feels concern for the needs to fill, a kindness act given to all.

Has the consideration without discrimination, is to care amidst hard times; such act compensate for the coldness of others

Compelling

Quite innate is my craving lurks in the crevice of my soul urging to convey the sentiments that seizes the core of my conscience

The lingering ennui hurts for no one seems to care nobody listens to the song which my heart tries to chant

Yet amidst the neglect and the negated respect I shall pursue my quest to inscribe my compelling wish

The poetic passion that possess me shall ever be live till the last breath like the dead bards who wrote poetry there shall be a piece of me to reminisce

Competence

A worker/professional must Posses the capability to perform, an ability that is inherent.

Learned skill is an asset, fitness required of a good attitude towards work. The kind of aptitude necessary for success is proficiency.

Competency is natural of a person with know-how, or else he becomes useless!

Con Artist

Sensing with his third eye, waiting to launch an ambush. indulge the thoughts of the prey, now this devilish creature is ready. doing the clever act to deceive, lurking into the trust of the victim. in any moment the kill is delivered not until the truth will be made known, got cheated by a con artist!

Swindlers are the most smart. people who thrives on greed, resorting to grabbing the life. even that of the most fragile, en route to a shattered dreams.

Concede

I offered you love You have accepted Without condition.

We made love You fantasized It was everything.

You were young then And now you realized That it was passing.

And you took it on me That I have no consideration I love no one but myself.

You visualized your dream Determined to pursue it A dilemma for me.

You always emphasized That I can not satisfy you In material and all.

Have you forgotten? We promised to love Nothing can spoil it.

But your happiness Is what I desire More than mine.

You want to leave To find a greener pasture So dearest go, I concede!

Confession By Admission

Yes you were right of what you thought In writing out your mind is what I sought. Or if you can not personally tell it to me Then reading your poem is best to see.

Texting you is a way to relay my confession To express my love in the form of admission. This ardent message for you is to make sure That our friendship will hold our bond as cure.

Falling for you I consider never my fault Love is an innate emotion which cannot be vault. Blame me not in loving you for such act is moral For humans like us though not perfect but normal.

Luck is not my wish in indulging for your love my dear I expect that you will lend your heart and console my fear. That my love for you can not go wasted and starts crumbling For I do not know the depth of your inner thoughts and feeling.

I clearly understand that love has a vast point of view As one listens to all texts of love as sort of life's preview. But please do not hesitate to acknowledge my sincerity For I do love you with all my heart, trust and loyalty.

Conscience

Every individual is gifted with...

A sense of right or wrong
which determine the innate scruples.

As each person has principle of his own that set standard ethics as character guide.

Constructive Criticisn (Repost)

Constructive Criticism

Imperfection is the way describes what is life each day. Its true meaning is comprehend fully after everything fell apart painfully. Having failed truly we can say 'existence gives no perfect day', proves mistakes come our way.

Imperfection is an infinite thing, sorrows and pain it does bring.
Its essence is misunderstand, as something we can't withstand.
If each individual aspires for perfection, thinking positive may hold as consolation; and believing there's always a solution.

Perfection seems inconceivable but practice makes it achievable. Those who act optimistic and refrain being pessimistic, only then perfection becomes real and honest work inspires a better deal by accepting criticism as a goodwill.

Consummated Love

It all started in the eyes that saw the alluring beauty which drives the innate sensuality lit an ecstatic urge for the sensual touch that blazes the desire for sensuous intimacy a close encounter of the two physical bodies.

Lust is the erotic element of sex undeniably a tempestuous attraction of lovers who engage in the interaction of the human inter-physical and emotional exploration of the intimate essence of sexuality through making love a relationship is consummated.

Contagious

Life isn't easy

when love-one suffers cancer

you're also in pain!

Contempt

To act rude may show or result to... Disdain reaction from the majority, who will dislike our personality.

I we will show disrespect to the authority, chance is we get a disapproval popularity. People will scorn our presence, and hatred rules the air.

Derision marks our person and condescension becomes us..

Contesting Life

Each day we face life as
A competition to take part
it's a challenge to overcome
a race to run at own risk
like a match to tackle
in a gala of obstacles
while others take it as game
or a fight to win
still more indulge it as serious dispute.
what a life, indeed!

Contrast

A genius invents things with his mind, while a poet paint words with his sentiments.

Coup D'Etat

Countries in political chaos are forced to...

To overthrow the incumbent leaderships by exciting revolution.

Such action becomes a terminal achievement of rebellion plan by the opposing party.

The takeover by the decisive leaders is a demonstrated accomplishment of the new governments that triumph in the mutiny.

Couple (Ten Words Poem)

You and me...

never grow old in love...

forever young!

Marvin Brato Sr

Courage

You do your best part,

with candid enthusiasm...

failure can't deter!

Courage To Care

Joining a team to serve a noble cause undeniably was an act of honor and heroism lot of people may have wanted to give a share in consoling the victims of various calamities at the end only few had triumphed even in death.

Count the hardships one experienced in the field and you will see the courage a volunteer possess many obstacles can not deter her desires to help people in dire need, even those in pain and sorrow because for Julia nothing more far best in this life enriching and self-fulfilling than to give part of you let other souls who were unfortunates to have hope life is worthy if there is someone like Julia who cares.

Coward

A coward...

Is someone whose fear overruns his willpower.

What are you?

Crazy

A crazy...

Someone who thought that people around him are crazier.

Please do not think about other people!

Crazy

Sanity succumbs to
A wild imagination when stimulated
or it may elicit passionate feelings too.
Sometimes fanatical intuition occurs
and madness overrules

The extreme disposition manifest foolish act when not resolve It is unwise to become crazy as people start to act indifferent

Creator

A gifted individual... Is a great maker of valuable things, and inventor of artistic objects.

He is an organizer of salient plans, and architect of wonders. As designer he makes magnificent structures, and authored grand manuscripts.

Is a best initiator of magnanimous quests, whose genius mind can repel the destroyers.

Credibility

A person is said to be true if... His trustworthiness is measured by his reliability in words and actions.

One who possesses the integrity that is bold, and who exercises candid authority. He has a noble standing shown with sincerity.

Credibility

A credibility...

Is sort of a license to earn ones' trust and confidence.

Are you credible?

Critical Mind

Open mind has freedom to understand its thoughts base on facts and reactions it may not resolve the issues but can critic on its significance

Open mind has conscience to weigh in the good things as life itself is never perfect where bad elements do exist but can critic on its importance

Critical mind must be opened like eyes to see the path to guide in every step for the betterment of our finite life

Crossroad

Good or evil a matter of choice it is a freedom given for man to contemplate

To be truly good is a mutual covenant between man and God faith is the key that holds it

To be acting evil is what Satan tread tempts man to follow greed consumes the man

So be a good Christian obey God's commandments do His will and join the herd the way to Heaven shall open

Cry

Tears release sentiment it is an innate expression that a person should let go

Tears lighten the load it is an intimate freeway that a person should take

Crying is an instinct act to substantiate true emotion it never a shame to shed a tear

'Crying Lady'

Tears is an emotional mark that reveals true feelings of an innate expression of either sadness or joy

We are all vulnerable to stimuli around us we react to all actions we encounter each day

We are surprise by events that we have not expected either it entail good or bad vibe somehow it enthuse an expression

A colleague of good standing had cried when caught in awe when we prepared a surprise party to celebrate her sixty one birthday

She was grateful of our gift her tears signified the joy which she never expected that we care for her as friend

Daily Valentines!

Loving is innate...
an alpha and omega,
as the heart:
beats every second,
feels every minute,
cares every hour!
Indeed, love is...
a daily Valentines!

Darling

In my slumber I am awake You are the sweet dream I take Your pretty countenance I miss Everything about you I can't dismiss

In my work I still think of your ways You lurk in my consciousness always Your candid habits have possessed me Each moment it's you I forever love to see

In my imagination you are alive You inspire me the reason I survive Your presence constantly enthralling Even in my death you'll be my darling

Davao Medical Center Hymn

Come together my colleagues Let us join and converge An render service to all citizens The sickly populace of our countrymen

Chorus

DMC is their sole trust
By all the people who hope
And pray to the Lord God
Wish that they get healed
And obtain their serene wish
To live longer without sickness

Let us perform our pledged duties
To render the correct service protocols
Give the accurate formula in treatment
That the right dose cures the ailment

Our innate commitment as doctors and nurses Other staff too is care amidst lack of resources Updates our knowledge to insure best remedies Pray to God for wisdom to act right not the least

Life is precious to al everyone Extend to them the total assistance Without a stint of doubt or reluctance In giving the true essence of wellness

Davao Medical Center Hymn (Tagalog Version)

Halina kayo mga kasama Tayong lahat ay magsamasama Sa paglilingkd sa ating taongbayan Na mga my sakit nating kababayan

Koro

DMC ang tanging nilang pag-asa
Ng lahat na taong lubos ne umaasa
At nananalangin sa Puong Mayjapal
Nawa'y gagaling pa na walang sagabal
At makamtan ang ginhawang inaasam-asam
Mabuhay pa ng matagal at walang karamdaman

Tuparin ang ating sinumpaang mag tungkulin Na magbibigay ng tamang serbisyo't sundin Wastong pamamaran sa paggagamot natin Upang bigyan lunas ang lahat na masakitin

Tangin hangad nating mga doktor at narses
At iba pa ay maglilingkod kahit kapos sa gamit
Kaalaman ay palakasin upang magawa ang lahat
At manalangin sa diyos na magampanan anong dapat

Buhay ay mahalaga sa bawat tao Kaya't tulungan lahat ng taos puso Nng walang pagaalangan o kapabayaan Pagbibigay todong serbisyong pangkalusugan

Dawning

Dawn has finally risen today
On the horizon of a new day.
Much beauty heralds the view
In this world you made it anew.
Never again would my life be blue
I do believe love can become true.
Especially when it comes from you.

Joy fills my inner being Overflowing with felicity Yes it's because of you.

God knows my feeling
Loving someone is dear.
On this very hour I can ask
Do I only fantasize
On someone so special?
Believe me lady...
Enter my heart today.

Daydreaming

Joy and peace of mind I long to savor I always pray God grants me this favor. Lover too I wish will come very soon Like any gal I also long for the moon.

Reminiscing the love I had in the past Every lover I had was not meant to last. Yearning for someone who will stay long, Enduring the emptiness at this point in time So lonesome I am dream of a love sublime.

Today I am still daydreaming
Of my ideal prince charming.
Yet it takes time to know anybody
On the right time and place with somebody.
Now i realize that love is like a simple logic
Giving a share of oneself without any gimmick.

Dead Poets Live

Poets are immortals they live beyond the ages for as long as they are read the poetry of their sentiments!

Dearest

Dream has come true
On the day I meet you.
My heart beats again
In time for a beginning.
New love I now find
Intimately divine...
Everdearest!

Joy has come to me On this very day. Yes, I am lucky!

God knows how I long for this moment Like a blessing you are like a present, Overflowing with goodness & beauty Do not ever change your angelic quality. Or shift to characters that easily wear out Best of times I am near you throughout. Especially for you my dearest!

Death

Days of living shall eventually come to an end every creature with breath and blood is mortal and no amount of gold we have earned can hold to rest in peace(RIP) which all of us are opt to go heaven or hell-bound depends how we live this life?

Decoded Sentiments

Watching the waves made me think

Of the complexities which contain life

And the effects of innate actions man do

To make his existence worth living for

Catching the fireflies of our imagination

Drives man to capture his animate reverie

That encourages reflection of true meaning

About the significance why man still lives

Timing indulgence is quite a skill

That man has to master for survival

As long as life is treated as a challenge

Then any obstacle can be conquered at will

Maimed soul can only happen

If man is careless in dealing with life

Nobody is perfect and nothing is secure

Anything bad can occur even in slumber

Dedication

Lord God has given you His blessings
On many occasions in different settings.
Real endeavors you have accomplished
Rare adventures you did to the finished.
All were done through diligence and pride
In compliance to your faith in God as guide.
Never you lost hope in your aspirations
Every move you do inspires admirations.

Certain things you still wish to venture All in preparations for a bright future. Victory is certain with God's blessing And happiness is yours for the taking.

Soon your great love will become legitimate A lasting relationship with Carlo as your mate. No one else but him whom your heart acquires To walk in the aisle is what your soul desires. Of sanctified matrimony made upon the altar Sure to last a lifetime and beyond the star.

Deep Blue Sea

Just like a deep blue sea, a mysterious being I am.
Carefree as the waves, quite careless as it rolls unto the shores of realities.
Exciting displays of curiosity: love, fantasy and ecstasy.
I like to venture while young, not just for mere pleasure but enhancing freedom in surfing life.

God made the deep blue sea, as outstanding as He made me. Blissful water runs deep, reserve for my adventures. In waiting for the first times, exotic acts I like to taste; life is nil if it is put to waste.

Being like a deep blue sea, unknown treasures in its breast till someone meets the challenge indulge to fish in my deep blue sea, real love somehow remains a mystery.

'Deep Blue Sea' (Repost)

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Being like a deep blue sea, unknown treasures in its breast till someone meets the challenge indulge fishing in my deep blue sea, love for me remains a mystery.

Delusion

Rain keeps pouring in summer as the sun illuminates at silent night i think heaven is at the realm of hell no doubt good coexist with the evil.

Self-gratification is my forte many poets wrote bad poems yet got praises and rate of ten to kiss ass of poet like Marvin whose poems... spark of delusion.

Delusion (Acrostic)

Rational existence is life for me and secular pleasures is all I see in this world of fools where I live none is comparable to me.

Seek what you see and touch my faith cannot believe any god yearning for heaven is a delusion this is what I tell people who find hell as man's sole destiny and fate.

Dengue Fever

Mosquito bites you off-guard on broad daylight fever sits to decrease platelets!

A viral infection of deadly poison of death... when you start to bleed!

No drugs just electrolytes to dehydrate the body drink Gatorade and eat durian!

Would you believe from 65 the platelet went 80/ml of blood and soon the fever slowly fade as the platelet count becomes normal at 150/ml!

Dengue can be fatal if not given prompt care but he best way to prevent it is to keep the surrounding clean!

Denial

How can I perceive this feeling that deceive that love is for a lifetime when I am crying for sometime

I can not let go of this love for you I have promised it all that my love can not fall

Never will I give up this love I keep tough even when it becoming weak yet my vow I shall not break

So please hold on don't give up so soon because if you shall leave me then I can't stop but let it be

Dependability

A dependability...

A status of a personality earned as a resource of relief.

Desires

Intimate FEELING I desire Valuable LOVE I like to acquire Yes, YOU I admire.

My LOVE grows fast AFFECTION I feel is vast Yes, YOU at last.

Now I may SELLECT A man with INTELLECT VIBRANT character Amiably BETTER Totally GORGEOUS And AMBITIOUS.

JOY I possess
Unraveled by your caress.
As YOU make it clear
New HOPE I will bear.
I wish this ZEST lingers
To NO END and WITHOUT dangers.
Ah! WHISPER it to my ear
Say too.. you LOVE ME dear.

'Determination (10 Words) '

Trout swims

struggles uphill

the river-flow

against all odds!

Determined

Efforts I exert now definitely will bear with something great importantly good deal no one can ever steal.

Jobs are hard to find on this land like mine high hopes I still hold never stop being bold.

Life as a poor stude is indeed a challenge my sole lingering wish success will finally shine upon graduation rites comes the moment of my achievement.

Devoid Of Subtleties

I wrote my sentiments into poems,
To express and expound innate thoughts.
It is my fault that I cannot strike the passion,
Of poetic phrases devoid of the subtleties.

I am not a scholarly type of a poet, Who scribbles poems with a score or rhyme. I just want to express something in free verse, A paragraph or two devoid of the subtleties.

Like most of the dreamers who attempted, I too just grab a pen or click the keyboard; At the surge of feelings so moved by an urge To compose a poem devoid of subtleties.

Though somehow my poems seem so cold, Lacks magic of the classic type of expression; Yet I thank those who bother to read my writings Even as they said most are devoid of the subtleties.

Diabetes

Diet is a better alternate way In putting off glucose to stay. Abnormal rise of its domain, Bloking it makes life sustain. Eating as glutton will cause To diabetes; life may pause. Eventual complexities come, Sweet death of you is done.

Dignity

Definite visions in life bring infinite dreams of one to ring. good things that you will do none deters if you hold true. in all that you think or say the people may not be gay, yet will respect your dignity.

Disaster

In life there may come...
A humongous tragedy that befall and ruins the lives of hundreds.

It blows out the dreams of tranquility, such adversity shatters the humanity. If the catastrophe cannot be foretell, it becomes a devastating calamity.

The failure to cope up with such leads to eventual debacle.

Disciple

A disciple...

Is a follower
who looks up
to his master
not merely
to obey,
but
to gain
wisdom
and his character.

Are you a disciple?

Diseased Love

You sweetly utter my name But you love another dame

Your love I know Is only for a show

Your kisses on my lips Excites hatred that sips

Your touch on my skin Is like a penetrating pin

Your hugs on my hip Is like anaconda's grip

You can not fool me now I shall forget you somehow

This foolish love is a disease
That has to to be cured to cease

Is the only way this hurting pain Can vanish with freedom to gain

Dishonored

Gone were the days of broken promises let those wounds be healed in due time over the years the guilt will be haunting ringing like bell when the act is repeated in shattering the hope you offered everyone at the end such pretensions benefit no one.

Man of words was your ancestor an icon for the masses not an actor come a time when you walk his steps at first you made it good but slipped people wonder why a refined lady acts strongly for hope yet inflicted malady God knows what the Filipinos citizenry need all they ask for is stability for children's sake like having stable jobs to survive this life.

And why are you still doing it? raising gangs noted for corruption re-grouping them to stage one action on the day of the nationwide election you speak for the people as though on this day will be another promise.

Disturbed

Broken heart is insensitive to compassion becomes numb dead of senses

Pain kills love drains emotion and inspiration depression rules the weaken soul

Divorce

Most burnt marriages Eventually turned to ash As the fire shared died

Does Love Matters?

Do I need to love for you to be mine does it matter at all to you if I only just want your warmth to soothe this heart drown in lust?

Do I have to say it
'I love you my dear'
to get your attention
and open your arms
to let me into your life?

Do I have to commit to love you through lies in order to fulfill my desire make you mine at the moment in a romantic mood devoid of coerce

Men if not all put their best to get women into a compromise and utter love as the key to do it fast to lure the emotional excitement within to make love using the mind not the feeling!

Doesn'T Quit

Life is mundane it relies on survival of the fittest be ready always to indulge and give your best

Life is not perfect as man is mortal but intelligent and resilient to resolve problems to survive

Life is a challenge as it is filled with difficulty but as long as man has determination and ambition he doesn't quits

Dream

The conscious mind elicits A vision of both good and bad daydream is sort of an insight

Sweet reverie excites delight nightmare invokes sorrow When hallucination possesses the mind delusion rules the consciousness

And whenever trance is evident then reality is absent

Dream Girl (Acrostic)

Kind seductive smile ever excites this heart such replica of my mum indulging in wonderful times abound in those moments... how I wish you near me!

And I found in you mesmerizing eyes often fills me joy... resounding love!

Soon we'll meet at the right time let me offer you cascading love ever so inspire day shall come... our love affair!

Dreamer

Many if not all are dreamers almost each one fantasizes seeing hued imaginations in all images imaginable poet has distinct view

'Dreaming...' (Thoughts To Ponder # 9)

Dreaming is a treasure a man's intimate freedom as one drifts into imagination a replica of an animate existence

Dreaming can excite inspiration as there is no limit for adventure into the world of creative fantasy that our mind can indulge with fun

Dreaming can induce reality from which we extract challenge and make our dreams to come true by working on it when we are awake

Dreaming is achievable as long as we are determine and work hard to make life better as there is always hope while we still live

'Drink That Beer '

In solitude drown in emptiness I languish in miseries as life becomes meaningless

Pain sucks my soul and enthuse self -pity I reflect on the realities found nothing but remorse

People come to console yet they too have darkness we all succumb to imperfections as human beings we are vulnerable

At this hour none is more helpful but indulge consolation so join me let's drink beer

Dual Identitites

A call for me rings,
An invitation it brings.
He was a close acquaintance,
Who just arrived from a distance.

We painted the town red,
At the end this what he said?
' Man to man I will ask? '
'Please let us make love for lust! '

I was shocked to discover.
That my boy friend was a girl.
But I was carried away by his caress,
It was sensuous that wade off my stress.

His ways of blowing was masterful, I can not deny it was most wonderful. No other being had gave such pleasure, Where I was dried of my semen for sure.

Carnal zest in flesh is finite, Yet the sexperience was infinite. Such thing may not sound honorable, But those lovers doing it are adorable.

Durability

A durability...

A thing of value and something that does not easily break or retire.

Dying Love Made Anew

Because of love I am mesmerize
Even in my solemn slumber I fantasize.
Vigor in my heart is filling
Endearing and compelling.
Rare is this emotion I feel
Longing for him my desire swell.
Yes, I love him too well.

Just as I almost reach ecstasy
A downfall of pains crushed my fantasy.
Right in my chest the arrow struck
Almost died of a heart attack.
Now the man I love is gone
Today nor tomorrow he won't come.
I feel so empty and void
Living in sorrow I can't avoid.
Love I have lost
A man I need most.

Till you come my dearest friend
I gain new hope and without end
My heart is now revive
On the fact that I survive.
Love has to continue
And must be made anew.

Economic

A person	has to	possess	financial	resource

that ensuress stable monetary income.

Survival in the material world means that...

A secured fiscal status

derived from trade and industry
is a profitable system.

And to get financially viable business is to engage in cost effective undertakings that prove as sustainable source for money-making.

Such venture must be earned with dignity and honor.

Efficiency

Can one be efficient rendering a work in a job even he commits mistake doing the routine tasks in performing the procedures beating the time to finish intire load within the shift leaving no leftovers or insufficiencies of work to cause others headache in relieving your post everytime you leave serves well your efficiency.

Ego

Self inherent personality that defines individual character. A mark of self-image that extract sense of self.

Exclusive opinion of oneself that excites self-worth.
Self-esteem boost the ego!

Egoistics

Angels of heaven have pride
no evil can conquer them to do sin
got to crush their faith in God Almighty
envious their hearts first to rebel against
law of heaven above, thus destined to fall
enslaved by their own greedy souls
now they become fallen angels of sins
en route to the world where evil reigns.

Life on earth must have been cursed often sorrow easily finds into the hearts lingering pains capture the whole being into the souls of a sinful men and women trying to pretend and profess as christians as though they are angels from heaven above.

Zest that comes from power and wealth easily gone when turbulent seizes this life nothing more sad than losing an integrity and driven to the fangs of hate and guilt intoxicating the entire physique and mind drifting into the oceans of hopelessness as though you are valued at nothingness.

Marking the path well as to walk safe at all times quiet yet sharp in thoughts rational act is done when need arises voicing not the grievances of his own in spite of the insults and degradation no negative forces can deter the truth.

Ember Of Love

When times stand still

and life seems worthless

the thought of you activates

the lingering ember in my soul

At old age my faculties weaken

face getting more wrinkles to show

and a head with full hair now vanishing

the mere reminisce of your passionate love

stimulates the flickering light that blazes in me

With you in my life

I can live a meaningful life

amidst the many trials that come

for you alone makes me feel proud

to spend this life with you to the fullest of joy

as you keep alive the lingering love in my heart

Employee

I work hard not just for the money... but service!

Endearing Love

As I wake up from slumber
Now I vividly remember.
The dashing gal singing near
Overheard in my dream I hear.
New song of love
Echoing from above.
There she stand
Trying to make me understand...
Endearing love.

Life indeed is meaningful Each person is wonderful. God is indeed so kind Understanding mankind. Real love is for all On whoever it may fall.

Dream simulates imagination
Every heartbeat a living foundation.
Love has sincere and subtle way
Of finding the right word to say.
So listen, stay and be gay
Someone who has been waiting
A maiden who is so loving
Never ever say goodbye
To a dainty lass who vie
On your love and dares
Show that she cares.

Endless Love

My love for you my dear Above anything will never tear.

Difficult times may come Unrest we can overcome Loving is sharing Caring is forgiving Even sacrificing.

Count not the pain
Or the vain
Real love is humble
And considerable
Zeroing to sorrow
Often don't brighten our tomorrow
Never quit, stay thorough.

Live up the best
Entrust the rest
And stay honest
Because our love
Reared by God
It will hold our love together
Stay with me now and forever.

Endless Sorrow

Life has two faces happiness and sorrow either ways make essence of what existence truly meant

With the grace of God we are redeemed from sin as Jesus died on the cross and save us from damnation

Happiness makes peace but sorrow brings turmoil reality on earth at present has shown endless sorrow

Ennui

Daily existence of man is routinary inspite of the variables of his lifestyle secular pleasures make him very wild cares only for self satisfaction most times often not contented for what he possess never stop yearning for more riches to hold till he comes to the end of the trail in his life entrap in the delusion of hope and tranquility now realizing that it is not grandeur that counts to be able to enjoy the bounties of this world money can not buy a priceless peace of mind every soul seeks for a greater worth of living no matter what it cost to find true consolation that can fill up the void and sustain happiness.

Erotic (Acrostic)

Every fiber of the flesh is arouse, react to the stimulation of the touch. Overwhelming conduction of thrill lurks in the core of sexuality. Indulgence lit the tempatation, calls for consumption of pleasure.

Erotica (Acrostic)

Every fiber of the flesh is arouse, react to the stimulation of the touch. Overwhelming conduction of thrill lurks in the core of sexuality. Indulgence lit the temptation, calls for consumption of pleasure.

Essence Of Reflection

Reflection is a mirror image of oneself, the likeness we see makes us think.

The indication of such act is personal, and the signs are sensible.

Moreover, the manifestations yield inspiration, that initiate suggestions of awareness.

The fresh expressions of well-being

is a candid evidence of sanity.

Even

You caught me
Did something wrong
But you kept your cool
And did not exposed me
To languish in shame
Instead, you helped me rectify
To become a better person

Now, you undergo a challenge
To fulfill your desired dream
And to become somebody
But someone take the same path
Much bolder and aggressive
Yet possessed a dark shadow
Which only me can prove as true

Fact is I don't like the challenger
As the majority also feel the same
I knew her better than anyone else
Whom I worked with for quite sometime
She is an egoistic and sarcastic person
Though she seems to show leadership
But with personal interest to boost self

As the majority dislike her
And has only one supporting
I decided to break the doubt
As to who fits to be the leader
So with frankness I disclosed
That she has no integrity
And not the right leader

Everybody except one
Lauded what I had done
For they knew I was right
In-fact, this act is monumental
As the younger generation shall feel free
From bullying and sarcasm acts by her
Now we are even as I have chosen you

'Ever Lasting'

Ecstasy is exciting it shivers the spine of lovers copulating savor love's sublime

Fantasy is fascinating it highlights imaginations of those who are propagating build their dreams and ambitions

Romance is ecstatic fantasy it enthuses sentimental poetry of those who possessed not fallacy but innate talent who makes history

Neither lives nor fame ever stay Time comes we lost everything the only thing that remains today is faith in the Almighty ever lasting

Eye's View

As long as you are always within my eye's sight I shall live happy!

Fabulous Poem

Love makes a poem beautiful lovely as the flowers that bloom bright as the moonlight in the eve or a rainbow that decorates the sky after a rainfall of tears that stormed and shaken any love affair of the hearts.

Hugs and kisses excite a lovely poem it enthuse intimate moments of loving between two hearts entwined in ecstasy limitless and boundless in pure happiness as if lounging in an eternal heavenly ground never to end for as long as there is true love.

Being side by side inspires a poem every time when we are both together like magic there is continued flow of zest seem a poetry painted on the canvas of love that we partake of something real and fabulous.

Failure

Giving up the will in doing it again vulnerability sets in in life nobody is perfect now or later it comes getting failures is not the end.

Up ahead hope lingers put in your best and stand.

Time and again history reveals even fools do succeed.

Why does failure comes in all times, any time let it be, make it your guide let it go, change failure to success!

Faith Vs Science (Is There God?)

Faith believes before investigating.

Science investigates before believing!

Pray for wisdom to gain knowledge...

Faithful

overs should be
True to each other in their relationship
and express intimate realitic passion
All authentic sentimens are shared
and cultivate closer bond and romance

Care giving should be accurate and reciprocate to each other at exact way A true to life love story that is truthful elicits a lingering joy!

Family

Being with family is best part
real world to spend meaningful life
and it is when you feel at home
to mingle with people you love

Family is the basic unit
and the foundation of society
making peace and unity at home
is the secret of a progressive community
life shall become worthwhile for all the people
yearning for a happy family is to make it happened
Marvin Brato Sr

'Family Life'

Families are supposed to be united it seem that most are coming apart have you tracked any happy family or can the predict the demise of it?

Families today are loaded with problems frustrations emanates from variable crisis lack of job security, single-parent dilemmas and divorce bombarded families nowadays!

The origin of marriage had exalted the family union the Creator of man and woman had declared to quote 'What God has yoked together let no man put apart' God created humans and arranged for a happy family.

God brought Adam and Eve together in marriage 'man must stick to his wife and become one flesh' could it be that pursuit of life-styles violate the code breaks the standard set by the Creator in the Bible!

Pursuing material things is the greatest single threats to family life because it gets in the way of relationships drains people of time, money and family camaraderie but if God is the center in the family there shall be joy!

Fanatic

A Fanatic...

Is a person who does things
Irratically and irrational because of strong but blind belief.

Fantasy

Any individual always possess
A dream of his own in life
could be a daydream wide awake
Like a fancy so unreal
yet somehow lit hope
that inspires the heart.

Seeing a castle in the sky is like a vision impossible a flight of the imagination quite a fantasy

Fate

A fate...

Is like a narrow trail going straight to a dead end.

Do you walk on it?

Father

At seventy eight you are still vibrant as you were 40 years ago your secret is clean living

Wish I shall be like you could impose discipline on own self and carry on amidst all the temptations

I once offered you wine but you drank just cold lime I gave you a branded cigarette you told me it wasn't your favorite

Now I realized that you are better than me as being a father myself I shall emulate your character as a good disciplined father

Feb The 14th

Vie for love...
Always the utmost quest,
Like life itself is priceless!
Every heart needs love,
Never it becomes obsolete
Till the end!
It lit the darken soul,
Nestle the delicate sentiments
Enthuse by lovers
Sweetest in February 14th!

Fidelity

One important factor that makes up a good relation is...

A loyalty that cannot falter, the kind of faithfulness that is strong.

A character that depicts reliability and an impervious trustworthiness.

It's something that show bold dependability as well as an unbroken devotion.

It embody a solid commitment in conformity with morality.

Fieldtrip

I was graduating in high school, Our educational field trip was cool. It was my first time to travel afar, With classmates joyriding in a car.

A crush of mine was with us, Sitting beside me inside the bus. On each shoulder we laid to sleep, As dear friends with love fairly deep.

But on mid-trip we were stranded, Two tires suddenly had exploded. Another ride we boarded outright, Took slumber on the sets that night.

In front of me sat a fair dame, Looks sweet inviting for a game. Stared at me passing sexy tease, Signaled seduction no tend to cease!

With opened legs the portal showed, Shocked to where my eyes were glued! Triggered an erectile of my young manhood, To reached climactic ecstasy to where I stood!

Fieldtrip (Repost)

I was graduating in high school, Our educational field trip was cool. It was my first time to travel afar, With classmates joyriding in a car.

A crush of mine was with us, Sitting beside me inside the bus. On each shoulder we laid to sleep, As dear friends with love fairly deep.

But on mid-trip we were stranded, Two tires suddenly had exploded. Another ride we boarded outright, Took slumber on the sets that night.

In front of me sat a fair dame, Looks sweet inviting for a game. Stared at me passing sexy tease, Signaled seduction no tend to cease!

With opened legs the portal showed, Shocked to where my eyes were glued! Triggered an erectile of my young manhood, To reached climactic ecstasy to where I stood!

Final Destiny

My soul craves for silence, yet it does not come to me...

My mind seeks for serenity, yet it does not occur to me ...

My tired body yearns for a rest, yet it does not happen to me ...

Silence...
In all its forms
I want to possess
Maybe in eventual death
Such will finally come to me

Flashflood Sendong

Sorrow grips the populace, every victims drain of solace. Nothing left of thier properties, dead bodies filed up in the cities. On every space in Cagayan and Iligan none stands a house or tree on the land. God is watching, flashflood warrants faith!

Fly High Like An Eagle

In your mind you got dreams to catch and achieve

In your heart you got the drive to reach your ambitions

All you must do now is fly high to the horizon like an eagle quite cautious

Strike when opportunities come learn to be wise and determined and success shall be yours to savor

Fly Like An Eagle

In your mind you got dreams to catch and achieve

In your heart you got the drive to reach your ambitions

All you must do now is fly high to the horizon like an eagle quite cautious

Strike when opportunities come learn to be wise and determined and success shall be yours to savor

Focus

Efforts I exert now definitely will bear with something great importantly good deal no one can ever steal.

Jobs are hard to find on this land like mine high hopes I still hold never stop being bold.

Life as a poor stude is indeed a challenge my sole lingering wish joy will come to shine upon graduation rites comes the moment of my achievement.

For Meggie

Meggie is a friend emotionally romantic gives part of her talent goes to write nice poems in expressing inner thoughts enhances human values and dreams.

God is her spiritual source undivided faith her strenght love gives her the will to live happy to share joy to every soul she touches in the manner that she knows very well an innate desire to write meaningful poetry noble enough to awaken the senses of the heart opening every barren and dead feelings into life!

Forest

Greenish paradise

Clothe the naked earth;

But trees are shred down,

Rape by mankind.

Forest today is almost gone,

Can't stop the rain water

Unleash destruction and death...

Earth has become a tomb

when its land becomes barren!

Marvin Brato Sr

Forever Love

Joy is what I feel
Inside my heart you are real.
Man like you conquers my soul
Making our love works is my goal.
Yes I wish this bond cannot fall.

Love that we both share
I will cherish and truly care.
Day by day or in the night
Always I pray you are alright.
Someday I wish we will be together
And our love in time will not wither,
No place or time can make it deter.

Forgive And Forget

I made a promise to you
But I did not fulfill it though
Forgive and forget my failure
I will make amend in the future.

I said I will always love you But I did not illustrated it though Forgive and forget my neglect I will rectify on the subject.

I vowed my loyalty to you
But I did not prove it though
Forgive and forget my pretense
I will be true to recompense.

Forgiven

Sinners go to hell... Once forgiven by God, heaven-bound.

Fortitude

To succeed in an endeavor.

One must have strength within, courage to tackle challenges.

Resilience in a man lit the spirit, his guts a resource of will.

Staying power is quite an encouragement, must learn to hold the grit.
With lingering stamina, determination builds up.

'Foundation'

Love could survive

all odds if found

by friendly hearts!

'Free Choice'

To which side you shall be either glad or sad suits me its a matter of choice after-all is what make life meaningful

Either remain single or married is a sole decision to be carried by you as you weight things base on your own knowings

Life is what we create a stance we demonstrate on daily active experiences depicts ordeal of consequences

So let us not complain if our life becomes dim because we are still alive with free choice on our side

Free To Love

Almost a bird on a tree Love for me is free. Never afraid to fly Always ready to try.

Human is born of love
Untainted gift from above
Pouring my feeling wholly
At the person I care truly.
Now I long for a steady;
Dreaming of somebody
At this time I am ready.

True love is sometimes on the run
Often it becomes like a play for fun.
Real love in truth is hard to find
In people whose sincerity are blind.
Believing that love is an integral part;
I claim to possess this greatest art,
Oh give a chance to this anxious heart.

Freedom

I am locked-in within my soul filled with emotions concealed in my heart wanting to disclose all these intuitions surging within

Oration is never my exhibit but poetry is my sole release real freedom I have truly own as my innate tool of expression

Looking behind bars of solitude from this caged of self seclusion I can view with an insightful eyes the chronicles of human existence

I may not be a wise poet but I can not help to be prolific as I have much thoughts to share to the world for which I shall be free

Friendship

Lots of things we always share Even our own secrets we bare. And we tackle all things under the sun Heaven knows that it gave us much fun.

Friendship we have is formidable
In being compatible we act adorable.
Good rapport are act we both like
Uncovering the bad ones we most dislike.
Even when our life gets low and rough
Reassurances we uttered makes us tough.
On dealing with the trials and temptations
As friends we achieved triumphant solutions.

Many times in the past we almost have lost A relationship we build and cherish most. God knows how much we two both care Laughing at jokes that we made to share. And being together after many long years Never we become too proud to shed tears. Gals like us must show and learn to survive, In order our bond becomes strongly alive To make this friendship last with pride.

Frustrations

Being broke is dire frustration reliance on self diminishes so low only the spirit left alive yet weakening kiss of death becomes the ultimate wish endurance dwindles, self-esteem dying too no longer inspired to take the second chance.

Dreams have lost their glitters restricting ones interest to explore even the simplest thing which give hope and joy can not be seen by the blinded heart mangled by failures that paralized the inner soul settling down-west like a sullen sun to hide the pains.

'Fulfilling Metamorphosis'

'Fulfilling Metamorphosis'

'Fullfilling Metamorphosis'

Amongst the millions slithering spermatozoa meets the romantic egg at the climactic mating

Bonding together both fertilizing through love lit a new life

An infant grows in the darkest womb of a mother in waiting while the father working

In timely birth bare and innocent the infant boy crying confirmation of a wonder

Soon the boy reaches teen explores an adventurous life becomes a man of ambitions success he shares with his wife

At adulthood he is fulfilling being a husband and father though not a perfect individual yet lives an exemplary existence

Old yet a happy man he sets as an ideal epitome as good and productive citizen and in his death many pay respect

Future

I see the light sparks,
Discerning it to be life.
Yet, what it may brings
Is a matter I don't know;
Maybe I'll just work for now.

'Gap'

In man's existence there lies some gap that define life's value this void needs to be filled with innate things of substance to bring essence to how we live.

Man is prone to failures as we all are never perfect though how much we ever try emptiness does grips into our souls and we are threaten by a gaping whole that hold us to make the right decision.

Two sides stand for us to choose there is good and bad vibes to lean in which we need a bridge to walk on and this can be made passable only by us through building self-discipline to fill the gap Either way is a matter of innate personal choice.

Genius

A genius...

Is an ordinary person but whose imagination is capable of inventing extraordinary things!

Have you tried?

Getting Back

I had loved you
It was my first time
I felt heavenly emotion
It was indeed a great feeling
I thought such love could not end.

I had loved you
It was my first time
But such had turned arid
As the time passed overtime
I thought such love would soon end.

I had loved you
It was my first time
But I have realized it now
My love for you could not leave
I thought such love should not end.

Getting Better

As the time goes by All things aged The seed is full-grown Into a tree

The bud of innocence Comes to maturity Like the bond share Turns better each day

We have had confusions
But we were young then
Now is the chance for life
To know each other

Life has come to prime So let us do To strengthen the tie So it won't get lose

We must take the balance
By using the common sense
Least we find the score
And draw the line

To give and take
Is the secret ingredient
To cook the pie
To it's best

Married or not
For as long as together
Couple in love is better
Than bitter love in couple

Getting In Love

Best thoughts of you I feel everytime you treat me well.

Nobody around has got your charm just as your friendliness so warm.

Always you initiate fun making my heart run.

In times when we are in company No one else makes me so happy.

Ventures that you engage interestingly being manage. Lot of your actions live up to you notions. At most of the time now you think awhile of my sweet smile.

Friendship can become the best foundation In something getting romantic formation. god knows what I am feeling under breast my heart seems swelling. Even in my deep slumber remebering your face makes me sober. Often I wish at the moon A man like you will come soon.

jubilant will I become Real love will soon come.

Gift Of Love

My reminiscence of you in the past Acquaint my thoughts of love that last Real is the love I feel in my heart Incompasses other emotional art Alas, a priceless gift only for you.

Come 24th day in February
Real celebration for a merry
Inevitably it is your natal day.
Since I cannot come to it
Expect my message though bit
Love is all i want to give
Definitely sincere and decisive
Alas, a true gift for you.

Yes, I will wait for a sign from above Until your heart grants me your love.

Give Me Your Heart

Come to me my lady...
hear me sings sweet melody.
and fills this heart with ecstasy,
reassures this is not mere fantasy.
look into the core of my emotion,
often you ignore its dire devotion.
think, maybe that I am not sincere,
true, I sometimes do not express,
every beat of love I suppress.

Come to me my lady...
ennui is getting into me.
love that you will spare,
enraptures me with dare.
reckoned by your elegance,
i will bare this love to enhance.
never boring kind of friendship,
oblige no qualms in our relationship
save us all the best of love to worship.

Glittering Heights

Soaring high to capture a dream every soul does aim to fly ahead exploring to open sky for a catch indulging oppurtunities that come notwithstanding all the hardships got to do the acts done to survive.

Daring spirit becomes the drive reaching to the pedestal of hope even weaklings can surpass trial as long as he is determine to try making steps one space each time so he can reach the thousand miles.

Common dream of a simple man often secular but not so of grandeur main goal is to obtain the freedom every man wishes for his family.

To secure a fortune is not the tune real happiness is the only triumph uncorrupted family in one home everybody's glittering heights.

Glitters

Dream comes true
On the day I meet you
My heart beats again
In time for refreshing
New love I find
Intimately refine
Endowed with glitters.

Joy comes to me
On this very day
Yes, everyhting glitters.

God bestows this moment
Like a blessing I can't resent
Overflows with goodness & beauty
Don't ever change your ways my dear
Or shift to characters that easily wear
But I will always stay by your side
Even when your glitters do subside.

Going 29

Written for an acquaintance:

My name is Grace And I am pretty sexy! Am wishing to get married, But where is the man? I am becoming bored With being alone No one to love And no one to love me back! Yes, I had lovers before Many of whom I loved too But where are they now, All gone in the wind! Why did they all left? Were they all feed up with me, Because I had given them all? What I have, what I am? Am I not worth marrying? I was carefree, I loved too much With men of sweet tongue Who uttered' I love You! ' I thought it was true So I loved them so well, With my body and soul! I was naive to believed them so After all those escapades I am now languishing in loneliness Being in solitary space With myself With nobody to hug and love me at 29!

Going 29 - Ii

Am optimistic though, For me life is love. As long as I live I dream of someone To love; And who will love me back Without set of conditions! For me love is eternal, And does not age in time! I had committed mistakes in loving too much before That i forgot to loved my self! I learned my lesson now, That love is not by chance But by choice! At 29 I am wise To love the right man. It is not for looks or wealth, But mutual feelings created Not in the lust, but true love divine! I set free my vanities, I am what I am today: Mature, sensitive and prettier; also confident and sincere To a commitment for life If true love does come In a person destined for me. God knows, I will this time Becomes a wife to the man I truly love!

Gold

Glitters of a precious stone of millions worth when hone. life's joy now can be bought; does this what it really ought?

Golden Moment

Being in love is momentous it can be the highest pedestal we can achieve in this existence its a gift from God for us to savor

Savoring love is monumental it can be the best sensual trip we can experience as humans its an ecstasy that elicits zest

With someone you love is a moment it's best time to care for someone and to share everything we can offer undying love excites a golden moment

'Golden Rule'

Knowing a loved-one feels sad, also breaks my heart so bad. At times when I determined, it is me that caused her pain.

Knowing a sweetheart cries, also hurt my ego which tries to comfort her furtive sorrow; I must act now not tomorrow.

Knowing I am not quite perfect, committing mistakes being imperfect. The only way to hold my beloved to stay, is to love her the same degree as she loves me!

Good Lady (Acrostic)

Dedicated to a colleague with breast cancer:

Notably amiable
Often dependable
Responsible individual
And respected professional.

Clearly you got credential
Of an executive potential
Real assets are your capabilities
As best as you handle responsibilities
Zealously you do your job well
On time without stirring a bell
Noteworthy to tell.

Now that your baby has grown
Into a boy as real a your own
Care and love of a mother that you give
On the right time he will gladly perceive.

Joyful heart that you possess
And optimism that you disposes
Most describe your kind personality
Of being a Godmother of charity
Rare is a woman like you whose smart
And yet humble in handling your craft.

Good Notion

Black and white hues defined life in variable degree either joy or strife fate is unpredictable so are our dreams like water from rains cascading into streams becomes a river flows to the ocean of emotion exciting tears of joy or sadness depend on notion.

Time comes when existence is filled with burden it make us melancholic and our feelings are sadden discouragement overcomes us becoming pessimistic that we start to feel useless, empty and not optimistic as such life for us becomes darkness like a chaotic prison a dead end when anger and self pity dominates our notion.

Yet even in total darkness there is an ember of hope when the heart still beats in rhythm with a life to cope then the mind lit the conscience of wisdom with an insight and with prayer God will enlightened our soul with foresight then illuminates the darkness in us into bright colored rainbow like newborns we're alive again so letting go of is a good notion.

'Good Poetry'

A sentimental inscription expressed with thoughts about a topic of substance in artistic rhyme and form excites even in free-verse

Poetry has originality of content and style intuition dictates its composition presentation

Whether or not the author is well-known it's the expression that matters over the personality who composes for an honest expression is good poetry

'Great Thoughts'

Words are bare and feelings void more so are the poems if inscribe without thoughts

Simple things exist and stand meaningless much so are the actions if done without thoughts

Anything we wish to do only becomes significant if such act excites inspiration poets share such great thoughts

'Greatest Of All'

What is it that human wants most, that drive him to do everything possible to gain it that would give his life a boast? Could it be wealth that buy a convertible, perhaps fame that enthuse self-pride; or medals that excite honorable stride?

Yet all those are but temporary, that give only finite zest in life. But something quite extraordinary, that surpass all cures for our strife; there is an ultimate heart's quest, worth struggles to win such a test!

This one thing cannot be seen, nor hold by any powerful hand.

Such is an intimate thing that reign, the innate being of every king or man; it inspires even the greatest or most lowly, of humans who experience love so proudly!

Greed

Gluttony for power which depicts their voracity to take control. Tyrants' ravenousness make them discontented, their greediness leads them to madness.

The insatiability of their characters excite hunger for supremacy.
Self-indulgence becomes their ultimate satisfaction and they never approve for moderation!

Greed

Getting wishes at heart's desires regardless on how or what it cost everything is for self-gratification even when one already has enough death... the only thing that ends it all.

'Greed'

Self satisfaction is a human basic need beyond it is greed.

'Gripping Darkness'

Falling into the abyss succumbed to darkness fear and terror abound crushing my existence.

Nowhere I can find an ember total hopelessness I realized that life is a mortal darkness for those who have no faith.

Existence is a finite stance and is very short indeed once you lost grip of it total darkness comes.

Guilt

Honest mistake is still a mistake often people rationalize to justify none of course can erase the fact even if wound heals but scar stays symbolizes the guilt that prevails thus prove that man is not perfect.

Many people profess to be good in their hearts thrives being bad singing songs loud in out of tune tingling conscience with shame and holding still in solemn slumber kiss of denial only prolongs agony enhancing the guilt even greater.

'Hapiness'

Life has essence if without pretense can be filled with joy much things to enjoy

Sometimes along life can go wrong moments standstill if happiness does fail

Life must go on we have to move on if true love is found today surely it can make us happy

'Happiness'

Life has essence if without pretense can be filled with joy much things to enjoy

Sometimes along life can go wrong moments standstill if happiness does fail

Life must go on we have to move on if true love is found today surely it can make us happy

If love is not yet found right time comes around and shall relieve loneliness then you shall get happiness

Happiness Comes

Life has essence if without pretense can be filled with joy much things to enjoy

Sometimes along life can go wrong moments standstill happiness does fail

Life must go on we have to move on if true love is found today surely it can make us happy

If love is can not be found the right time will be around and shall relieve the loneliness then you shall get the happiness

'Happy Girl'

(Response to This Is Me(To Happy Girl)

Her Name is Madison already a thinker at 13 year young she solely understands herself she writes poetry, its her expression being shy being nerd she fells sad her profile picture quite different from others she changes her most often she likes to leave off her poems with a question. Madison has a best friend name Rachel whom she loves and care about so much. She is happy with who she is!

Madison is the youngest poetess here at but she got talent to share with us all!

Happy Old Face

Profession has inspired you rendering service to the clients on the status of their health status made sure that your analysis are correct in which the doctors based their diagnosis days in your life have been all work as it come to retirement today.

Today marks your honorable exit on reaping what you sow for years rise and claim the accolade you deserve nothing ever more uplifting than retirement on this day onwards you shall see happy old face.

'Hard Way'

Taste of sweet success does not come easy a fruit has to ripe before we bite

Fortune and fame is never given free has to work hard to get the card

The rocky road awaits challenge got to engage today success is a hard way

Hard Work

Life is dull and meaningless if there shall be no challenges when one dares take such option then man's existence has direction

Living is an adventure it is never an easy venture it comprises many obstacles man can not just rely on miracles

To survive man has to be resilient aptly use his mind and be patient like climbing the hill in life's travel maybe hard but it brings in marvel

At the end of the road in life's pathway man can't always win but hope has a way do not ever quit to reach the goal and move on for every hard work there awaits success to be won

Hate

Human holds mix emotions an intinctitve being who reacts to crash his ego or insult his rights enrages his temper and feeling.

Heart Over Love?

What does counts most?
The heart over mind
'or vice versa?
Love over security
or vice versa?

The young contemplates, Her intuition says: 'My heart of course! It makes me happy to love somebody even if he's a nobody.'

Back of her mind, says otherwise:
'What if he's a bastard
and can't provide?
Will love sustains
when the nights become arrid? '

And finally declares:

' I think the heart matters most, for in love the mind is under spell to secure what the heart desires; rather than the mind without a heart.! '

The mature contemplates,
Her intuitons says:
' I am sure its the mind
that must rule over the heart!
I can be more happy
with a secured man! '

Back of her mind, says otherwise: 'But what if he loves his pride and accolades more than me, possess me only as trophy?'

And finally declares:

'I will hold on to the mind over my heart, for as long as he provides for me then I will be just as happy! '

What does counts most?
The heart over mind,
or vice versa?
Love over secutiry,
or vice versa?

It's your call?

Heart's Desire

Looking out in my window pane
I see the sun sitting on the lane
At the edge of the mountainous range
The sundown lit a nimble luminescence
Across this spot where I sit ever-since

The panorama is a contrast of a sun that rises
Like the life itself it brings out some surprises
One day there is brightness then the next darkness
Now as i see the dusk I feel joy amidst pulsating pain
I am glad you are far in quest of success to acquire gain

Yes we agreed for you to leave this motherland For I believe in your strength that you can stand Against all odds as you are smart and independent Yet you cannot stop meto feel worry and insecure As you are alone in your endeavor and adventure

My heart ache as you and I are not together now
I wish that every moment we can share joy somehow
The pain of loneliness seem to engulf me in darkness
While sitting on this window pane longing for you beside
Together in slumber we await to wake up and see the sun outside

Heart's Quest

My love life now is still void
As though something is missing.
I cannot fathom what it maybe
Yet I feel it is a special thing.
As vital as in loving someone dear
Daydreaming for a ideal man.
A guy who really gotten into my heart
Has been my herats quest.

Mnay have beem my crushes
Occasionally I go steady with a few.
However, no one yet is true love.
Putting mind over heart is hard
As brain cannot succumb to ecstasy.
Savor only by the heart that feels love,
I try to find a guy who is ideal
Good looking and smart.
As what most girls wish to have
No man is ideal, only real man.

Helping Hand

When someone comes for help with all humility... Extend him your charity though bit for as long as you give it with all sincerity.

Have you extend a helping hand?

Hero

Someone who is...

Known to be a brave man, who acts like superman.

He is a champion of the people, a conqueror of great challenges.

He becomes an idol of the majority a male protagonist who do noble deeds.

Sort of a male lead who performs extra ordinary vocation as a leading actor doing noble deeds in real life.

Heroes

Do not grieve for us be proud on our behalf let our death inspires all those who still live.

We had fallen in the battlefield shed our blood on the arid ground so that a seed of peace may grow nurture it and let it bear good fruit.

We died for you who seek peace we fought our enemies without fear for we believed what we came to fight for with love for our country we offered our lives.

So wives, parents, brothers and sisters remember us when you enjoy normalcy enjoy the life you have with your brethren so that the legacy that we died for shall stay.

High Tide

Life is a never ending struggle one should rely on self after God for God graces those who do their part and gives freedom to man to make a choice for whatever man sows is what he shall reap

Life is likened to the sea with extending opportunities to explore and fortunes to discover if only man is conscientious enough and daring to engage in useful endeavors

Life like the sea has low tide time when it suffers frustration as nothing is permanent on this earth however, for as long as we co-exist together there shall always hope as the sea gains high tide

Hobby

To ease out stress is...

One way is to engage in a routine pastime, sort of a leisure pursuit which is productive.

It's a kind of mental or physical diversion that excites relaxation of the body and mind.

A sideline activity that enthuse creativity, or a fad which promotes our well-being.

Holding You In My Arms

My heart's desire... is to be with you I want you near me every moment Simply together, you and me in solitude. Unspoken feelings I want to share And express my sentiments to you. Remember always my beloved...
'I love you very much! '

Deep inside myself... you are my life
Undoubtedly you are my sole inspiration.
Me and you are meant for each other
A predistined soul mates so much in love.
Care and thoughtfulness that you accorded me
Is my source of joy and fantsy.
Loving you is everything to me.

Being with you... I feel secure and contended I can face the world with pride in my heart. No one else ca replace you in my life As long as you hold true to your promises. Strange feelings whenever you are in my arms I feell I am on top of the world with you. Nothing can ever break oun bond... Get close my dear and make love.

Honesty

Holding to what is real and true on all the circumstances in life no matter what pressures exist even a threat; or a reward of gold still can not move or break the will to stand firm by the side of the truth you and I are capable of this virtue.

Honesty Hurts

Does it hurts to tell the truth in disclosing the evil deeds so there be light in darkness covering those greedy hearts lurking inside the faces of clowns on disguise serving the brethrens showing kindness so convincing untill the victims are left for dead right or wrong, the truth prevails even so when friendship breaks apart.

Only those who tell the truth finds solace in their hearts.

Disclosing may mean hurting in the end it is the right thing so stand and do what is true hold on to the things that lives on honesty which cannot break no matter how much pain it cause even you may sacrifice your pride seeking for justice being denied to the most vulnerable unfortunates yearnig for love, care and equality.

Hopeless Romantic-Jenny

Just to let you know my dear, every moment I wish you're near. no one else I have dream about, never will this romantic love falls out... yes, this is genuine please don't doubt.

Let me discern your feeling, yearning for your love is exciting. never will my heart cease in hoping.

Be my darling that I adore, and I will not ask for more. let me dream of tomorrow, to see you ease my sorrow. and though you seem to ignore, zealous love of mine will explore. at least through this humble poetry, real adoration I express to you today.

Hostage

Most world hostilities initiate...

To victimize innocent people as captives, succumb as prisoners of injustices.

These unfortunate detainees are deprive of basic rights, and treated like criminals.

They are taken as inmates without due trial, battered jailbirds and abused; convicts turn unsung heroes.

Human Being

Human being is perceptive, being intelligent wise than an animal.

Human being is expressive, being sensitive instinctive than an animal.

Being human living is a bliss, destine to lead superior than an animal.

Being individual has innate choices, be it right or wrong excite challenge than an animal.

So dare to bare true self and sentiments, as we walk the endless crossroads in this finite life better than an animal.

Humbled By Self

Overconficence is self inflecting very much like walking on a fire every move one does is perfect resulting to becoming insensitive closing oneself from all criticisms overreacts to petty inconvenience never to lend an ear for reasons fails to think constructively sound in order to see the risks that come demeaning the prudent mind of man endangering the value of existence nothwithstanding the protocol of life come a time when hope diminishes even then there be no room for regret.

Hypocrite

A hypocrite..

is a person who brags about being the best in order to put down a better person. When in fact, he is not even good himself.

Have you observe becoming one yourself?

I Am Into Drugs

Drugs are in various multifarious forms have many uses and assorted applications pharmaceuticals produce to treat diseases for the purpose to insure a man's good health specifically to treat diseases by annihilating all the known bacteria and viruses affecting man.

Drugs are both good and bad
Good drugs cure many diseases
Bad ones destroy the human body
Like many sick people I am into drugs
But mine are of medicinal values to cure
While others dire to take meth and marijuana
Yes it is a matter of personal choice to make.

I suffer diabetes and chronic kidney disease
Which I have to take the doctor's prescriptions
Like insulin, potassium citrate and sodium bicarbonate
To control my blood sugar and alkalize the pH of my urine
So that I may be able to live longer existence than die sooner
But sometimes drugs bring unexpected results which are bad than good.

Me is one of those who depends on regulated drugs but somehow I was mistaken as drug dependent or addict as I was included in random drug test to check amphetamine if present in my system as ordered by the management I work with it was triggered when two of our co-workers were caught selling shabu the result of the screening was that mine is subject for confirmatory as it turned out to be positive on the initial testing using test kit.

Such act licked out as the test was done in public view of many was it supposed to be the practice in running the test in full view? Is it not that confidentiality is the primary concern of the analyst? How about a man's reputation who is good but got a false(+)result?

I Believe

I believe in finite trend all we do is comprehend that things could not last become memory of the past.

I believe in romance it marks zestful stance love is sentimental fact as long as lovers are intact.

I believe in family bonding it creates better understanding when problems invade the home everybody calls in from the phone.

I believe in salvation
Jesus gave redemption
our sins are long forgiven
soon we shall be in heaven.

I Found My Woman

My mother onced said:
'Son, find the right girl to marry'
was her best adviced that day.
She meant that I look for a girl
who is loyal, bright and beauty
is the ideal gal she wanted for me.

But, wherever I look I can't see the ideal maiden right for me. All looks normal and not perfect like the woman my father married. So I just pray that someone will come a woman just like what my mum wants.

In 30 years we have been married our love still linger with zest that blaze.

Truly I can say that you aren't the woman whom mother wants for me to marry

But I can proudly answer her today:

'Mother, Miliza is the woman I love and right for me'

I Love My Boss

Best thoughts of you I feel
Everytime you treat me well.
Nobody else has your charm
Just as your friendliness so warm.
Always you initiate much fun
Making my heart run.
Enjoying yourcompany
None else make me happy.

Ventures that you engage Interestingly manage.
Lot of your actions
Live up to your notions
At most of the time.
Now please think awhile
Of my sweet smile.

Friendship can be the best foundation
In something getting romantic formation.
God knows what I am feeling
Under my chest it seems swelling.
Even in my solemn slumber
Remembering your face makes me sober.
Often I wish at the moon
A man like you will come soon.

Jubilant will I become Real love of yours will come.

I Love You

First time we met i can not forget on that day i felt never dying emotion a love in action.

Most beautiful like a princess admiring your charm no less real beauty of you radiates immaculate and quite regal endowed in you so natural.

Life with you my dear often dissolves my fear until the end of time real love will shine deep in my heart each day will start so bright on my part.

Life without you beside uproots joy from inside cannot thrive being alone i need you to be my own destiny will instill courage onward to our marriage.

I Meant It

After looking for so long
Now I found you, to me you belong
Nobody else will I love
And your are a gift from heaven above.

Life with you is great and meaningful Under all circumstances stays wonderful Caring for you is my vow
It is true love I feel for you now
Let me show you my sincerity
Let me do my responsibility
Entrust to me your vulnerability.

And I promise

Nobody can do you any damage

Sustaining for our good future

All we need is risk to venture

Life's path and challenges

Determining smart changes

On behalf of our love.

I Miss You

Most often we meet
I always feel the heat.
Care that you accord
Heaven-like it afford.
Eyes of love sparkling bright
Looking up to you so right
Life's lonliness are gone away
Eventually happiness sets in today.

After our acquaintance Nothing hold the distance Now closer we become at once.

Quitely I feel the sensation
Underlying my innate emotion.
If this love will develop
Like a coating envelop.
All sweetness inside out
Never will last throughout.
Tomorrow is an open space
All I need is to stay in place.
Now I can only confess to you this
God knows you are the one I miss.

I Missed Ph

PoemHunter is a convergence of expressions
Of poets who compose poems of varied opinions
Everyone has his or own style of writing his mind
Many have classical, modern or free-stylistic rhyme
Have inner instinct of extracting the human sentiments
Unusual of beings who can drive out intangible elements
No ordinary man can even understand its value to mankind
This gift that poets possess is God given talent of a kind
Emotions put into magical words of expression in poetic phrase
Read it if you are interested to dig up what life is certain phase

I Say

Best of memories in work I had
Every task I did only for good not bad.
Letting work consumed my prime days
Enriched wisdom I gained in many ways.
Nothing more is best for me than to serve.

Quantity of workload I handled did not matter
Using quality time in performance was better.
In times when supply of resources had run out
The only option left for us was to smile not pout.
And processed those STAT tests to save a life
In doing it had insured good service without strife.
Nothing else is more humane for me than to serve.

A treasured life spent for something noble
Served pride to cherish making me humble.
People near acted passively unappreciative
Even though one tried her best own initiative.
Rest assured when God is in the heart each day
All you want to do as duty is to serve it without delay.

I Say...Amen!

Let us bow our heads

And feel the presence of the Lord.

Merciful amd Almighty God in heaven
We praise your Divine Name
Thank you for all the protections and blessings
That you showered on us all the year round.

Above all, we are grateful for this special occasion
A great oppurtunity to be together with our love ones
To celebrate the homecoming of our relatives
A reunion indeed to signify unity and love
Reckoning the future for lasting peace in the family.

Lord, we pray for good health and guidance That as the years go by We shall remain steadfast In happiness or sorrow, and in life beyond Forgive our trespasses In Jesus Name, Amen.

I Will Stay

May I say it again
'I love you my dearest! '
Life with you is my best
In being together for years
Zealous emotion bears
Always you and me.

Petty qualms do happen
In few aspects of our marriage
Zeroing to near miscarriage
At times you were hot
Recreated the image I am not
Really I am a man who dares
Over the years I still cares.

Birth of offsprings you gave Really made me happy After the last baby To you I will say To the end I'll stay.

I Wish

I loved jealousy broke it and I lost your heart

I loved courted you again and you make it hard

I loved quest for you and I shall persist

I loved no matter when I wish to win you back

Ice Cream

Sweet rocky-road Ice cream favorite Let's lick it together!

Ideal Wife

You my love, excites me
as a mare excites the winghorse Pegasus
Your hair is beautiful upon your cheeks
and fall along your neek like jewels
How beautiful you are my love;
how your eyes shine with love!

Like a lily among thorns
is my darling among women.
Come then my love;
my darling, come with me.
You are like a dove that hides
in the crevice of a rock.
Let me see your lovely face
and hear your enchanting voice.
How beautiful you are my love,
how your eyes shine with love.

Your hair dances, like daffodils
bounching along the hills.
Your lips are like a scarlet ribbon
how lovely they are when you speak.
Your cheecks glows nicely
your neck is round and smooth.
How beautiful you are my love;
how your eyes shine with love.

The look in your eyes, my sweetheart
have stolen my heart.

Your love delights me,
my sweetheart.

Your love is better than wine,
your perfume more fragrant than any juice.

The taste of honey is on your lips
my darling.

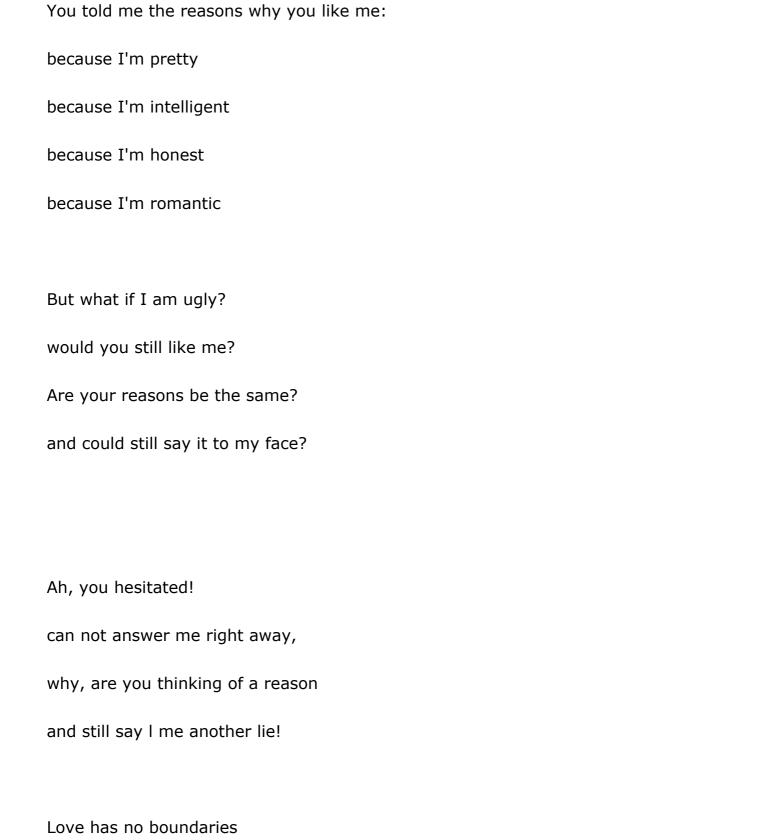
Your tongue is milk and
honey to me.

Your breast to me are like
bunches of grapes;

Your breath like the fragrance of apples,
And your mouth like the finest wine.
Oh Miliza, my sweetheart;
how beautiful you are my love!
How your eyes shine with love.

(Inspired by a biblical poetry)

If Am Ugly...



nor exact reasons why

such is an abstract thing

materializes when acted upon

External beauty is just a stimulant but can not measure if love is true for lust can not last but an hour but love once establish lingers on even if I am ugly...

If You Only Listen

Come close listen to me
About you becoming worry
I'm telling you to hear me
To take my advice today
But you will not take heed
Why so very hard headed
And soon it was so quick
That you got very sick.

I told you to clean the house
To get rid of all the dirty mouse
Microbes so deadly must die
So sickness to you cannot fly
Take a daily bath my friend
Soap your body to clean
Cleanliness you always must do
Good health practice is a go.

Eat only nutritious food
For strong body it's so good
Fruits and vegstables you must buy
Not much of the junk food please try
Smoking is not good for you dude
Drinking alcohol is also bad attitude
Your lungs can surely burn
Also your liver can torn.

Weather by chance can cause you harm
Rainy days in town can post an alarm
Mosquitoes maybe infected with deadly disease
Both malaria and dengue can cause your life to cease
Fever for 3 dyas must be considered a threat
Have the doctor checks you up for treat
You ust act on time my friend
Come to DMC for your life to sustain.

When you meet an accident Act on time and be prudent Go to a hospital nearest you And get treatment from a doctor
Don't get drugged or take any medicine
Please don't do it without discipline
Or it will be too late for you my friend
Poisoning your life is not right to end.

I'M Falling In Love With You (Mariz B,17)

Why I'm shy when I see you
Why I feel angry when I see you
Together with your girlfriend
I can't explain what I feel for you!

If I see you I fee the hurt
When I'm with my boyfriend
I'm not feeling the love for him
Only you I see whenever I go
Why? I think I fall in love with you!

I know you don't love your girlfriend Because I heard it from your friends You like someone else But the girl you like Is not free!

And I know that the girl you like
Is me... but later my love
When my boyfriend breaks up with me
Because he is feeling I don't love him anymore!

I'm here wishing to hear
Tell me that you love me
I am willing to listen
Because I'm falling in love with you!

I'M Or Us...Men

I am my own this I've shown is what I am this is me a common guy just like you and most if not all of men.

I am not perfect this what reflect is what I am this is me an ordinary man just like you if not all of the men.

I am a lover and I can deliver is what I can do this is me a romantic person just like you if not all of the men

Yes,
I am
what I am
a true common guy
an imperfect ordinary man
and lover romantic person
what else do you ask for of me, or us men?

In A Moment

Since the time we met
A dawn of love has set
Like other men in the past
all spoke well of love that last
how I wish these sentiments are true
untruthful promises makes me blue
down to earth your words seem to be
different tone of love is only what I see
I am not sure of what I have feel
now I think only time can tell.

Man like you has stir my heart as you confess your love with art never so soon will I give my trust again to someone whose being speks of stain as a friend you have inspired me wishing ours stays long as can be in the future you may find someone loving you more than me or anyone.

In A Reflective Mood

(While lying on a hospital bed for 2 weeks)

As I lay on a hospital bed with medications I direly need for treatment of urinary infection with antibiotic through IV injection such ordeal I suffer is quite biologic triggered by my lingering diabetic.

My diabetes has been seven years now either hereditary or lifestyle can't tell how but one thing I am sure its much food I devour the culprit why my blood sugar increases in an hour been taking oral dose of Metformin to control my glucose yet didn't stop formation of kidney calculi triggering the cause.

Truth is the fact that I have been in defiance having not followed exactly my oral maintenance that I neglected to take on time all my medications this may be the reason that resulted to complications having thought of my condition that I now suffer for life a realization that prevention is better than cure stops strife.

Being in a hospital bed is quite a warning not only for me but for everybody's' learning that discipline is the key to one's own betterment in living a healthy life or stay good in whatever intent for life is short that we must not abuse our human body anything in excess is not good, a realization for everybody.

In Jesus Name

Oh God

Our loving and merciful Father in heaven we thank you for all the blessings. Today would be another opportunity for us to serve the people as we do our respective duties and responsibilities.

Guide us Lord as we start today's work all out thoughts, words and actions would be in accordance with your will and for the glory of your Name.

Make us deserving public servants by being honest, efficient and dedicated in every task we do.

Forgive our trespasses and bind us all in the spirit of love peace and unity.

In Jesus name we pray, Amen.

In Love

Being in love enthuses fantasy, very inspiring and ever romantic... relationship with a mature lover is quite an adventure yes, quite an indulgence!

Often, we surf in love... rejoicing in ecstasy, on each others' arms. never a dull moment getting best in love!

In Memory Of Grandma

Caring and thoughtful grandma,
Our love and memories of you
Never will be forgotten.
Sincere were your concern for us,
Often you gave sound moral advices.
Real were your encouragements,
Comforting words that you shared.
In your own little ways you helped us
Achieved our dreams.

Being our grandma you were great.
Respect for parents and obedience to God
Are few of the good virtues you taught us.
Till the end of your life you kept saying:
'On whatever you do, do it to glorify God!'

Prayer was your source of courage,
And the promises of Jesus your hope.
Death did not separate you from God,
In His kingdom you will reunite with Him.
Let all your good deeds be our guide,
Let your faith in the Lord become our legacy
Open for us to simulate.

Inborn Poet (Repost)

Inborn talent bards have to express

Innate drive intuitive mind intimate feelings

All these are factors poets possess

To inscribe poetic phrase describes life

Poetry writing is only an instrument composing it is inborn

Indulged Sadness

Sadness pricks the heart, and deep sorrow sips in.
Steep as broken sentiments, about a dream that vanish and shattered; makes feelings drawn to pain. Tattered thoughts drown the emotions, and makes self seems cheap. We succumb to self pity as emptiness comes; it even darkens the hope which make people weep.

Inevitable Journey

Having suffered a chronic illness often depleting causing weakness sweat, hypertension, and coughing pneumonia infected lungs nagging inside out each breath a labored pain traversing the body pulling life to drain as though being sucked down to drown little by little high hopes seem to shrink into an ember glow that goes to the brink zeroing to nil giving away all the dreams and the wishes one has molded into beams to which direction we try to work with focus in this sole confinement life becomes bogus on this earth no one is invincible against death now is the time to reflect before the final wreath.

Infatuation

People say that love has many faces
Here, there or anywhere in all places
Fate of love has different unique tales
Various kinds of loving filled up the diaries
In fact infatuation is just one among the stories.

Beauty is in the eyes of the beholder Just as love relies on the heart's order Often than not most lovers are blind Rare they see the true image behind Kicks of emotions blur the mind.

Facts of love are variable
Attempts of loving looks adorable
Rationally most indulge in such
None says she don't like it much
A woman in love is always willing
Zoom to ecstasy her dreams fulfilling
On or not... infatuation is loving.

Infertile

Able bodied men command zealous capability to impregnate often as many women as possible other guys are devoid of such ability spermatozoa so nil that it can not grow perhaps the option left for such a man enjoy life as it is and share love the most real joy is able to give a part of you best make love not war to build world peace in becoming a real man is to act like one a life may be worth living for by being infertile.

Infidelity

What God has put together Let no man put asunder

Marriage is a holy matrimony Sacred vow dream by so many

Man and woman become one Where single blessedness is gone

In marriage one may goes astray While the other kneels down to pray

Somehow a hollow is created Where another soul is well fitted

And so the love once so endeared Has excites a curse becoming dread

While savoring other love in lust The original love accumulates rust

A sacrament made with love in solemnity Now has became marred with sinful infidelity

Infinite Romance

Love-making is different from loving it's a mere physical act void of adoration driven only by an ocular sensual attraction at the spur of the moment without commitment

Loving is unique as it exceeds physical criteria it's a sentimental indulgence cater with romance share by lovers who caress each other with respect as loving hearts truly instill ecstasy at its best stance

True love is beyond love-making it does not seek finite satisfaction but a lifetime endearment as elixir to sustain romantic ties till the end

'Infinity'

An 8 figure when written sidewise depicts a never ending continuity of something that extends infinity.

Life is a continuous cycle of existence like love that lingers in entwined hearts had death not exist such bond holds infinity.

Yet we live in this human world with finite moments to cherish so while we have time to share let us love the level of infinity.

Inkling

I'm motivated not by the best words you speak, but by your good act!

Innate Courage

Doing our best part with candid enthusiasm... failure can't deter!

Innate Dignity

A good person shows...

A candid self-respect
that boast self-esteem.
A fine poise is seen along
with pride that naturally surge.
His actions manifest decorum
that enthuse distinction from others.
And his manners depicts stateliness
that excite innate seemliness.
Let us show dignity, its priceless attitude.
Marvin Brato Sr

Innate Intuition

You said you love me
But you don't care for me
You said you miss me
But you never call on me
You said you are waiting for me
But you were gone when I came
Are these your ways of loving me?

When we are talk face to face Your eyes are set to somebody else When I tell you about my day You seem bore and dismay When I hug and kiss you You do not complement Are these your ways of loving me?

Where are those happy days
When love flows as the spring
Where are those moments
When your caress is hot and daring
Where are you laughs and giggles
That enrapture my innate desires
Are those zestful memories dead?

Now I long for your intimate love Which you do not give anymore Now I wish for your loving care Which this time you no longer do Now I hope our love will prosper Which now die slowly day by day Are all these...just doubting intuition?

What if I am right?
Could this be the end
of the love we bonded
for so long now?
Well... this could be
that the end is near
for the two of us dear!

Innate Is My Mark

Congenital is my instinctive vibe as constitutional as my sentiments in deep-seeded thoughts I extract those elemental essence of existence which is essential to man as love itself the hereditary inclination to poetry is an inborn talent which my father also possessed such indigenous trait ingrained in my heart the passion to write inherent in my being to express the sentiments which is instinctive of me as human being such intrinsic, intuitive, and natural expression! Marvin Brato Sr

Innate Privileges

We as humans are innate beings as we have brains and hearts to think and feel about what we want in life

Intelligence is innate in every one of us the degree differs but competitive

Emotion is innate in every one of us stimulates our feelings depends on the individual

Intelligence and emotion are two innate vital factors that make us true human beings opposite extremes of both are critical

'Innate Talent'

Inborn intuition excites composition of thoughtful sentiments into meaningful inscriptions.

Emotions convey thoughts... thoughts enthuse imaginations... imaginations create composition... composition makes poetic expression!

Poetry is an artistic language of the heart and soul of mankind it is a revelation of human struggles which tell about the essence of existence.

All poets have special skills unique and posses individuality though they differ in style and form they are one having got innate talents.

Inner-Self

Beyond the placid place in every peaceful place lies the mystic clandestine that molds how life is destine.

individual existence is unique with varied distinctive mystique yet how one thrives in this life depends how man tackles strife.

As life is mysterious man himself is curious to explore boundaries to seek fulfilled glories.

The inner self has a core excites a challenging score whatever happens in the end one should be true not pretend.

Insecure

Lots of things give worries anything falling-shorts to standards creates some kind of tingling doubts keeps digging into the pride of man insinuations of guilt, remorse and fear navigating the seas of human emotions giving varied thoughts of predicaments.

Seeing others excel in their endeavors extracts jealousy from oneself somehow low self-esteem invades ones own feeling for not being good at achieving something.

Cannot I be an achiever like the others? often this question creeps into our mind negativity of thoughts cloud inner senses freezing the point of balance of ingenuity instilling the fear to activate for creativity deafening cry for isolation poses as need enslaving oneself as to becoming paralize creating hopelessness upon his own world even to the brink of losing his self worth.

Insight

Insight

In a blink of light my conscience is awake.

My senses open yet what is there to take?

Into my understanding I seek for something,

A reason for which makes life truly worth living.

Life seems magical exhibits myriad wonders, No carnal being has measured as he ponders. In this world of tribulations, is there still hope? Is life destined to damnation, a fact we cannot cope?

On whose plan was this existence created? Surely it must of great power that dominated! A thought of a super Being may come to mind, Or Someone out there, a God who mastermind!

The bible has attested we are created in His image,
The likeness of Him marked our presence to this age.
Just to think of the vastness of creations I witness to see,
I thought of God as the Master of everything including me!

Insight (Acrostic)

My health maybe declining at this point am not complaining reason is we are all human beings vulnerable, susceptible and mortal i am not exempted nor anybody else nothing in this would can last forever. But I and everyone has the opportunity reach for our dreams can be possible as long as we are determine to claim to do our best part with commitment on the day we die we mark a legacy.

Insignificant Mask

Something is clear when one uses an alias... to be INVISIBLE!

I want to convey a message to the world not about me... but about life's COMPLEXITIES!

Complex existence I live as I tackle survival I dare to struggle and express... to be Heard & UNDERSTOOD!

Yet, even I candidly expound the intricacies of life without malice still people judged me... as someone INSIGNIFICANT!

Good and bad poems are part of living on this sin earth the opposite sides must be heard... so that there shall be revelation of TRUTH!

So, if ever I use certain Alias its because I like to bring focus to the message I write to expose... about the REALITIES that man lives by!

Inspired

Hear this heart of mine so inspire
Allure by a sublime beauty I desire.
Rare one finds a lady who is gifted
Ladden with talents uniquely crafted.
Yes indeed I am so lucky to obtain
No other maiden but you I maintain.

Since we first met and gaily associate
A thing I gain now is learn to appreciate.
Life is brighter when there is somebody
A lady with whom I can share a melody.
Zest I feel and enjoy sweet memories
A bond so inspiring devoid of worries;
Real friend that I now love and care.

At last I have found a dainty dame Lovely as the sound of your name. A lass whose countenance is serene Sweet creature mold by God Supreme.

Inspired Pen

Day by day you give me inspiration Your graceful countenance beatifies me The innate beauty that you possess Captures my whole being... my very soul!

Wherever I go or stay, I always think of you Even in my solemn slumber I see your face In my vivid imagination, I can not erase you I dream of you... my fairest one.

If only I have a face like that of Adonis
Or perhaps an intellect like that of Rizal
Who were paragons as being a handsome & a hero
The maybe I would not have some difficulties!

A guy like me was born an introvert
A lone dweller in life's secluded horizons
As a Pisces I am quiet & sensitive
Yet, I can be a friend, an admirer... a lover!

I have not got enough guts to converse with you Because I think... I am made a dreamer And my only means of expressing my sentiments Is through my pen...my world of thoughts!

Inspired Pen

Inspired Pen - Poem by Marvin Brato Sr

Day by day you give me inspiration Your graceful countenance beatifies me The innate beauty that you possess Captures my whole being... my very soul!

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Instinctive Fault

Man is compulsive and daring in dealing with life out in the wild carelessly threads the uncertainty heading into the field to seek luck and expecting reward of his action even though he does not quite know lot of things happen beyond one's control.

Man is persistent and aggressive at getting what he wanted in this life rushing into things without much thought vying for secular success and pleasures instead of securing better options to deal not knowing that in the end he only get nil.

Being human, man becomes susceptible ruining his life by circumstance of ignorance at indulging in making abrupt unwise decisions tries to satisfy his craving for own self exaltation over others in the pursuit of his greedy ambitions.

Integrity

In every temptation that befalls a man none is worse than not doing what you can. things of all sorts just come your way everything has to be met squarely each day. good or not for you, must do your own will right there and then, act wisely in order to fill. inside your heart thought the risks are big to do what is right is the thing you can dig, yes... a true man's worth is WORD OF HONOR.

Intent (Acrostic)

Acrostic poems are great compositions poetry which challenges the creative mind is quite expressive and inspirational amazing work of vivid imagination artful inscription of sentiments.

'Interdependence'

One opposites another, brings balance to each other. A great thought of Philip the bard, who has innate faith to share as guard; against all trials that may befall mankind be stronger in time of tribulations not blind.

Everyone has his own right place, in every corner in this worldly race.

Though how small each our role we display, yet we are all part of an important candid play; as we are creations of the Almighty who oversee the interdependence actions of each living protege.

Intermittent Love

Love acts like an electric, emotionally wobbly at times. Exciting as negative and positive charges collides; the thrilling heightens as the urge impulses gear up. Quite stimulating that it enthuses sensual electrocution so powerful that it soon makes your heart beats overloaded.

'Intimate Intention'

Moment...
I saw you
walked that day
it seemed to me
a sudden magic
lit my being
which gave
inspiration
and courage
to approached
and befriended you.

Seconds...
later I met you
face to face
and you were
kind to me
even smiled
that shown
your pretty
countenance
which drove
me to admire you.

Soon enough...
we got acquainted
and realized
that we were
in love with
each other
that lead the way
to innate romance
which enthused joy
and later made love
we now cherish.

Intimate Wish

Explore Write

Intimate Wish (Acrostic Poem)

Self-fulfillment is an ultimate boost, heralds inspiration to achieve more. aspirations never impossible to attain, requires only discipline and determination. man however is not an island in this existence, a special someone should fit in to excite an essence. none else in this life is best to experience but innate love, every fruit of labor is sweeter if shared with a special being.

Even Queens gave up their thrones for love, reckons the ultimate adventure for happiness. a heart like mine also desire for such an intimacy, surfing with my true love as any girl ever dream of. moving on as I thread in life's challenges I shall dare, onwards in my quest I shall find love...my intimate wish!

Introvert!

I live in my world on my own I'm free

I live in my world inner thoughts I'm free

I live in my world maybe alone but free

For as long
I don't hurt others
I am free to live in my world
with freedom I enjoy with myself

Intuitive Art

Man of sensitivities possesses the instinct to understand stimuli that spark at any time from the environment.

With intuitive mind and emotional vibes man creates expression of his innate interpretation from within through senses.

What he may see or feel inspires to extract creativity and become an artistic creation that compel him to be quite poetic through which poems are made of.

Inutile Husband

The power of a desire,
Counts on how much dire;
A husband wants for himself.
Sort of gain for one owns self,
Capacity to sustain masculinity.
The ability to achieve into reality
A dream in life that should not go futile,
But, if such action fails is a mark being inutile.

Most likely a husband strives to get, What he aspires in life as his target. Exhausting all the power within him, Still he cannot reach there to win. Things he has set in his mind, Yet realizarion he cannot find. Being inutile causes his strife Thus, better keep a good wife.

Is God A Fairytale?

God is a delusion? oftentimes is ask by fools, devoid of faith and wisdom!

Is life a delusion? seek, feel its meaning to find the truth!

Love is a delusion?
only for blind who can't see.
viewing our existence is itself the answer
everything can't just poped out if there ain't God!

Is Mum Always Right?

Oftentimes i ask why
lot of things blur my mind
in my thought I cannot discern
void feeling numbing my conscience
i sometimes lost control over my words
a mum seems right doing things all times?

Mum knows best of almost about all things real or not, this is the norm about all mothers in the world got to listen to her for advices as though there is none else to go.

Being the closest to her heart resenting words could hurt our mum and rationalizing would mean disrespect to her mind we offsprings are replicas of her existence, her pride and ego.

It Is Christmas Again

Again here comes Christmas time
The celebration is quite sublime
As families join to party together
Momentous event for having to gather

Is it only for gifts that we come
Each Christmas when everyone is welcome
To share the festivities of Christ's birth
When Christians converge to experience mirth

Christmas is sanctification of Christ's love
To share it to all mankind as a gift from above
Grinch said Christmas does not come from the store
Believing it is a special day that is a little bit more

It Still Sparks

We do not look at each other
As though a hedge stands there
Between us blocking our feelings
Cutting our connection and dealings

But I am sure that you know Mutual love still sparks to glow That behind all these pretensions Crave for one another blazing passions

When I attempt to go near your pace You seem aloft and seeks for a space But when I grab to hold your cold hand You pull it quick that lighted your wand

It is a matter of time I must say
To win you back I will find a way
If there is a need to court you again
Then by all means I shall do it to win

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Christmas is sanctification of Christ love
To share it to all mankind as a gift from above
Grinch said " Christmas does not come from the store,
I believe it is a special thing that is a little bit more! "

Its My Birthday

My reminiscence of life... a bounty of experiences; reckons understanding vividly accumulating in my consciousness, nothing insignificant.

My age is fifty two, older each year as I live. recollection of memories abound my daily existence. got to move on with courage as living is never an easy way.

Birthdays are a reminder reiterate that life is finite and each day must be lived to the fullest with good intent, on this premise I celebrate mine.

Its Valentine's Day

Greeting to all couples and those who stay single as today stimulates romance let your hearts be mesmerized with someone that you hold dear

Couples or single
let all be in high spirit
love abounds so greatly
dare share it with one or two
with parents, siblings and mates

Let love begets love and bear more for all that everyone may live in harmony and peace so conflicts be reconciled

Love holds no hatred hatred bears no love so what do you prefer? is it not life is quite short so give love on Valentines

Jana (Acrostic)

Juvilant has become of my life a much better stage without strife nothing more I would be seeking an inspiration is what I am getting.

Jerry Huggs (Acrostic)

Just keep your faith in the Lord, every second believe in His word. realizing this life comes to an end, ruin not the things you have attained.. your illustrious poems eased our pain.

Have you forgotten my dear poet? up to this moment you are great. good and best poems you spare, give all kinds of feelings to bare... save your breath, write more to share.

Jingle Bells

Jingle Bells
Jingle Bells
Cling cling
Christ the King
Sounds of blessing
Music of love ringing
Jingle bells
Jingle Bells
Jesus the King
Round the world people sing
Birth of Messiah salvation it bring
Jingle bells
Jingle bells
Jesus Christ the King
Angels are all rejoicing
The Redeemer was born in Bethlehem
Life everlasting for all the people came

Joy On Christmas

Jesus gave you to me my son
On Christmas day you are my fun.
Seeing you grown up into a gentleman
Enhance my pride for you are now a man.
Foremost you make my life so blissfull
It is my wish that you become successful.
Now together we thread life's highways
Over the years and in all Christmas days.

Angels rejoiced at your birth
Newborn baby to live on earth.
Gift is what you are to me from above
Everyday you fill my life with much love.
Let this yuletide season strenghten our bond
On this world that we live and even beyond.

Being a replica of your father dear
At Christmas I vividly recall him near.
Love that your dad and I had shared
Abound still in my hearts which I bared.
You my son is the fruit of our intimacy
Of that short-lived love story like fantasy.
Naturally you are my only joy on Christmas.

Judas Kiss

You kissed me goodbye,
It hurts I wonder why?
Such feeling was unusual,
Why you did that ritual.
Are you leaving me for someone?
Or just getting away to be gone!

I remember now my dear,
You asked me once if I care.
I do, was my answer to you,
And somehow you felt aglow.
Instinct dictates you acted weird,
Not believing what you have heard.

Then you finally left me alone,
Said final goodbye in the phone!
A tingling sensation run my spine,
Concluding you are no longer mine.
Inkling made true when I heard the voice,
'Come honey, make love and lets rejoice'!

Judge Me Not

Don't judge me outright,
For I am not like a book.
I may not show wit...
Like the great scholars.
I as poet expresses freedom!

Just Being Me At 56

Me...

a man of silence with reserve sensitivities who values friendship most. introvert but caring, none most revered but family!

Man of quiet actions than words often misunderstood by many, rather than commended for fair acts. author of innovative practicalities who give or share unsolicited resolutions; at the least resolves unseen problems.

Better as a silent achiever rather than a loud pretender. am I not but a professional to do an assigned tasks... over personal agenda?

Just Love

Many become wealthier than before Have owned much yet aspire for more Can acquire those things money can buy Still continue to search and dare to vie

Self-indulgence may not be bad As long it shall not make us mad But gives the joy that it generates For the heart to live without hates

Material things are but limited edition Offer passing delight slays the emotion Becoming wearisome zooming to loneliness Turning a man wanting love and happiness

Love inspires our feelings when weary Love also enlightens our mind when dreary Love brings the pleasure to our activities Because love is an elixir to our insecurities

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Just Thinking

Family is second to God
Revered career is only third.
Altering it only meant chaos
Normality will go wasted.
Can you sacrifice love for money,
Is it the ultimate zest in life?
Since when true happiness got a price <
Can it be bought with a million
Of dollars or peso?

Heart seeks love not greed
Even kings leave their thrones for true love.
Real man is not measure by his wealth,
Nor power can prove his real worth;
And neither he can buy real happiness.
Not because of waht you have possess
Dictates me to love you dearly
Ensights of my heart... is a dream
Zealous man of pure self can win.

Karma

Karma
is a kind of predicament
which befalls someone
as a boomerang
from the past actions...
be it good or bad.

Karma,... Re-Emphasized!!

Chance is an opportunity to survive As fate may be instant it's a destiny we can't defy Like providence, it's a mark Luck may be it's intend and fortune as gift but coincidence can happen as accident...!

Keziah (Acrostic Poem)

Kindles my heart with love enthuse my soul with ecstasy zealous adoration inspires me influx of fantasy fills my thoughts as you capture my whole being how I wish I can win your love too

Amor is love many dream of on finding it right rare true love comes

Soon I shall have courage and ready to court you love for me is timing confident and true ever patience daring action on right time

Kidney Care

Kinda sort of taken for granted in giving care to our kidney so wanted do not think you can live long without it none has ever realized earlier to protect it even at the end of the painful struggle to breath young and old only understand its value upon death.

Care for our kidney we must act now and avoid eating toxic elements we vow rest assured that if we all do a healthy living every kidney would be safe from deteriorating.

Killing Fileds

A country with internal conflict...

Resort to murder to eliminate the enemies, an assassination of leaders are likely to occur.

Either side of the party may command butchery, to slaughter large number of the army.

carnage is a criminal act, as homicide is inhuman much more if the victims are the innocents!

Kind Poetry

Poetry is artistic expression that excites innate impression of finite and infinite environment which made up our human sentiment

Poetry is emotional exposition that thrives from within our notion quite a freedom of exposing our intents liberating concealed reaction it contents

Poetry is kind true language spoken by the heart to gauge level of importance and essence that make up the human existence

Poetry is poet's instrument as a canvas to paint incident that excites the imagination of the mind that lit creation

Poetry is heart's avenue of inscribing what is new that describes the present with kindness to represent

Kiss Of Love

Kiss my heart with your love
An ecstasy transcends above.
The sweet notes that you tell
Heaven-like it makes me feel.
Even your nice simple smile
Raptures my sanity awhile.
I do not know the reason why
Never before I meet someone
Enraptures this emotion till now.

Marked my heart with your care And my love for you I do spare. Reveal to me how much deep Is your feeling for me my dear, Express your love crystal clear.

Praise my heart for you to lay
Into your hand my love will stay.
No one before shares to me this plight
Every day of my life has been no light.
Do not leave me abandon in solitude
Awake- let your love excites my attitude.

Knife 2- Broken Marriages

Most men than women; What has God joined together, They put asunder!

Knife 3- Divorce

Most burnt marriages; May settle into break up, Either one wants it severed!

Knife- Haiku

Love cuts like a blade Its sudden stab paves the truth Wounded heart spurts pain

Know This (To Crab Mentality)

May I say to the few a fact there is to view reality comes in time valid reason will shine in a decision to make no regret one must take.

Be you the first or last rarely it can set you fast attain success quite easy through humility is the way of gaining a respectable stay.

Knowledge

A knowledge if shared, likely grows to abundance.. if keep to self will be lost!

'Knowledge'

Someone who is smart always speaks of logic things not of illusion.

Knowledge (Repost)

A knowledge if shared, likely grows to abundance.. if keep to self will be lost!

Knowledge (Reposted)

A knowledge if shared, likely grows to abundance.. if kept to self will be lost!

Lady

Kiss the morning dawn
Rise from slumber don't yawn
Indulge in meeting the sunlight
Secure the blessings so bright
Think of the futures' quest
It is worth living at best
Never quit for you to win
Everyhting without sin.

Make this world your place Act strong as you run the race And with God's guidance on the way Get what you aim and be gay.

Lady At 18

Crying baby no more
Zest you give us we adore
And now you have grown
Real lady so cute in gown
Intelligently captivating
Neat and always energizing
Always adventuring.

Joy in your young heart
Often seen in your expressions of art
Young lady, just do your best part.

Seeing you today turned 18
After leaving your age seventeen
High time for you now to probe
Innate potentials you got to prove
Diverse things that are approve.

God I wish will guide your way
Unto this wild world I pray
Enthusiasm in all aspects require
Reserve wits for you to acquire
Real successess in this life
Even in becoming a plain wife
Right man you must choose to win
Or else your future as woman is ruin.

Lady Doctor

Doctor of Medicine is your calling Right vocation for a lady who is a darling.

Real few smart gals like you have made it
Even those whose wealth are great can't buy it.
Many said you indeed is one of the exemplaries
Ethusiastic, intelligent and explores boundaries.
Daring as you are bold can go places
In the future you will find your own aces.
Onward in your quest for excellence my friend
Surely you will have it without an end.

God will guide your way.

Man of your dream will soon come Endearing lover-husband he will become. Nothing more in life you will be seeking On that day none else you will be asking. Real happiness is what you wll be enjoying.

Lady In Waiting (Acrostic)

Bright star you have been likened,
Radiantly flickering in the heaven.
Endearing creature to see and behold,
Naive yet witty, pretty and quite bold.
Dainty stance you possessed so feminine,
A man to win your heart must be masculine.

Love is your utmost inner desire, Ultimate quest to strike the fire. Callous heart you seem to display... A gal in waiting for a romantic way, Soon a guy will lit the spark any day.

Lady Rachel Ann

R are to find a lady a gal quite pretty c an't anyone see h er countenace worry-free e ven you look at her eyes I ove flows without lies

A n angelic soul n o one can deny n ot even me.

Lasting Poem

Poets as humans are finite but all their poems are infinite few may be remembered at all yet each one's poetry can not fall as it shall remain as an instrumental mark as a treasure quite monumental

Sentiments expressed in poetry are unique art with salient beauty which excite creative imaginations that enthuse intuitive compositions of instinctive notion about the essence depicting variable emotional existence

Life, love, joy, relationship and family are poetry to the poet's soul instantly which common people may think as lie yet such become an inspirational stimuli for all bards to inscribe with expressive wit character of a lasting poem that is quite great

Learning

Knowledge educes wisdom, intuition to learn the difference; between right and wrong!

Leaving Ph

'PH is corruptible,
And senseless too! '
Concluded a poet.
Were the reasons she dropped
And quited writing poems
Here at PH.

Why a poet did that,
And what compelled her?
Had she thought and realized:
That her poems are corruptible,
And senseless too
For the robotics?

Is it not that PH a haven
For poets whose world
Succumb to immortality
With the creation of poetry
Written by those souls
Who are corruptible and senseless?

Poets and non poets
Who love to write poems
Explore the diversities of man
Dare to venture courageously
In this whole imperfect existence
Are welcome (and free to leave) to PH.

Let Go Of The Past And Welcome The Future

Let the past year be bygone heralds the new year comes for renewal of peace and bliss and burn into ash all troubles as well as misunderstandings.

Let every pain vanish to oblivion and bath with hope for betterment to make new horizon of opportunities grab it and assimilate into your system every good chances to shine and succeed.

If you were bad try to be good be true now if you were dishonest learn to reciprocate those loving you and start to care for the feeling of others by letting go of the past and welcome the future.

Letters

L ove being e xpressed

t o loved ones

t hrough letters

e nough to bring

r adiance to the heart

s o desired

Letting Go

Everything has its place nothing else should misplace something ill you must let go when it no longer fit your ego.

When love breaks the heart pain starts eating the big part then its time now for you to let go of self-pity before it consumes you.

There is only one consolation in life when things go wrong creating strife do not be complacent by acting stupid let go of troubles, reboot feel splendid!

Liberation

Life is filled of adversities as man makes it as what it is none of us ever has satisfaction so why complain of dissatisfaction?

Indeed, life is not perfect short and filled with defect man suffers much of the time infuse by greed that cause crime!

Death is sort of a liberation end of the road in life's motion every remorse of every failure now is gone and the pain is cure.

Life

Living is the greatest opportunity a man gets it maybe a happy one, or it maybe a sad one for it is how you make it that spells the difference enjoy to the fullest what life offers while you can.

Life Ends!

Our existence is real
as human beings
with finite time to spend
living with impure body and soul
and as the days linger
into years of survival

Death is inevitable when our verve ends!

'Life Is Just A Moment'

'Life is just a moment', I noted Poet Frank James Jr. has quoted is quite a monumental sentiment a message of substantial content which excites thought provoking expressing a variable invoking.

'Life is short' is a common phrase truly it reflects not of the time race but the quality on how time is spent and different valuable lessons it meant as if every soul is kinda light-flickering like small star in the universe twinkling.

'Death is inevitable', a reality exempt no one of its probability now we must value every second make the most in life can't demand for we were all born empty handed and shall return to earth unloaded.

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Life Is Poetry

Life is finite it is a privilege to live it to the fullest

Though not perfect life can be beautiful if we act an optimist

Life's existence has two highways either side is an experience

Life is simple

Life is simple just like the wind though can't be seen yet animate as spirit

Life is short don't cut it shorter by indulging abuse in careless lifestyle

Life can die if we neglect it engage in balance for health is wealth

'Life... A Lottery'

Do you gamble when you bet even your life?

Life is too short must not waste it on worthless things!

Love your own self or at least respect it give it care and love.

You are priceless as God created you in His own likeness.

Life is given free for us all to savor its greatness it offers.

Having life to enjoy is already a lottery won being alive is utmost joy!

Like A Star

Bright Star is your countenance Rare to find in a gal at one glance. Even your ways are so captivating None surpass your unique being. Dare me... if you may ask why? 'A dainty lady you are, oh my!'

No man seeing can resist to be wishing On his sight you are a beauty worth loving. No one sparks like you should live unsure On love and commitment, you are a cure.

Let your new hubby proves his quest
Unknown to you he maybe pass the test.
Comes to you he may be able to fulfill a promise
A sanctified love he may offer in solemn matrimony.
Says by confessing sincerely ' I'll marry you, honey! '

'Limitation'

Dreams are infinite excite human existence yet not all come true.

Lingering Passion

The heart is purging the love which enliven the human well being nourishes the emotion to sustain fantasies. The eyes is seeing through beyond the biological stints physical presence is sought what the feeling has caught in this life such fact is worth.

The mind is mending the romance of two each has soul mate to love and to care make two into one.

Listen

Anything under the sun

has something to talk about

especially when it affects life

big or small doesn't matter at all

it is the significance that count most

Family is primary issue

maybe most do not care

at the end family is there

to comfort and support you

after all what others have done

Lend an ear to your family circle

and each shall do the same to you

listening is best way to win an argument

as it shall open all the avenues of resolution

at the end problems can be settled peacefully23

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Little Star

Everyone cares for me, daddy and mommy love me. nobody tries to hurt my being, always they are kind and smiling.

Jesus is the center of my life, and gives me hope without strife. viewing my existence as I reminisce, every moment of my life I love to cherish. living with good people I work everyday, often inspires me to thank God each day. seeing the beauty and splendor of His creations, acted as my inspiration to write poem with emotions.

Living Poetry

Awaiting the inevitable time time when the surge to write shall end. Yet, innate sentiments keep flowing.

Thoughts lit the instinct of the inspired intuition, poetry composes life's meaning.

The inscription of expressions is the sole essence of poetry translate emotions into words.

Poet is just a living instrument whose innate talent is profound wit to inspire all the hearts and minds.

Living Right

Life is quite unpredictable
as it is short is likely probable
it is a matter of personal decision
on how to make life worth the mission
of living right by doing your obligations
to yourself and others without hesitations.

Living right is not an easy undertaking it compels dedication and understanding of the multifarious avenues of humanity challenges are opt to tackle with sanity overcoming the obstacles take true courage we must not yield to quit nor be discourage.

Living right is being selfless to set good example for others to discern that happiness in life is ample that there are quality moments to share with everyone give your utmost love to others by not hurting anyone when time comes for life to reach the end of existence we are ready leaving a legacy of living right as essence.

Loneliness

Lonely state of being void on oneself zest is devoid. none else there in the dark except the thoughs that spark. left in solitude tears falling in pain this heart is crying. nothing seems right remains emptiness filing up sustains. Self pity devours this bore say no jest for me anymore.

Lonely Nights

As the dark conquers This lethargic heart I feel suffocated By sheer nostalgia

Yet the ember flickers Inside this soul It holds the light The love for you

The revival flows
As fireflies
illuminating the gloom
Uplifting my spirit

Being alone
I feel solitude
Seeing the silhouette
Of your countenance

If only I can restore
The bright memoirs
We savored together
Could have been tonight

Lonesome

Wearily I sit on a lone beach,
My heart beats a solitary tone;
Feeling lonesome because no one cares
To supplement my ardent feelings & thoughts.

I need someone to call my own,
With whom too I can share my dreams.
Someone who will accept me for what I am,
That despite of my weakness will still care.

As I ponder in solemn reminiscence, My mind finds soothing consolation. Yet my heart craves for someone, Till that lucky day I met you.

Since then I felt something queer, That haunts me day by day. And I am only at peace, After a sight of you.

Love At First Sight

Lingering in my mind the thoughts of you often I recall the moment I first saw your face very innocent beauty yet filled with substance everything about you seem great and true.

At a distance your countenance radiates to enlighten this heart that quest for love.

Fair beauty like you is the apple of my eyes inspiring this being who seeks for consolation repute not this feeling of love my dearest lady so that I may find now the answer to my prayer to have someone like you as my soul mate.

Seeing you smile and laugh at my side i feel so ecstatic as though am in heaven got to hold you close to my heart and listen hear the song it sings for you my sweetheart the melody of love that struck my soul.

Love Blooms

Amidst the daffodils two red roses grow dancing in harmony in the gush of wind

As the sun smiles it inspires the love of the two red roses as the color heighten

Rain falls in torrent and the water threatens the foundation that holds the bond of the two red roses

True love cannot die nor wither so easily the root of true love of the two red roses

After the storm the weather calms and the sun smiles again love of two red roses bloom!

Amidst the daffodils two red roses grow dancing in harmony in the gush of wind

As the sun smiles it inspires the love of the two red roses as the color heighten

Rain falls in torrent and the water threatens the foundation that holds the bond of the two red roses True love cannot die nor wither so easily the root of true love of the two red roses

After the storm the weather calms and the sun smiles again love of two red roses bloom!

Love Conquers

Many times we had misunderstanding i should asked if our love still holding life has been through rough existence and yet we stand together persistence now i realize that despite all discrepancies in the labyrinth of our dreams and fantasies endearment for each other does still exist!

Staying strong in our relationship always remind us back of the courtship lasting love for us can only happen according to the sincerity of men zealous love if existing in your heart at the end should become part recharging our love to spark!

Love Excites

Sometimes we're overwhelm by work as we intent to live a convenient life that we ignore one vital thing the essence of sharing love that excites true happiness

We thought that money buys peace and happiness that it can replace our absence when our children needs our company to content them with access to luxuries

Work only compensates for probation of material needs for mundane satisfaction it can not be a true replacement to substitute for our presence require by our beloved family its not hard work but innate love that excites life

Love Flows

Quite sometime now that you acted frigid to my romantic advances

But I still persist to be consistent in my courtship

I believe a stone is soften by continuous flow of water

My love is without end and today as I touched you an ecstatic reaction in you lit as shown by someone who is excited anticipates for the consummation of love

Love For All

Man is for a woman
it is a woman for man too
can not deny the norms of humanity
heaven or hell, it is the normal way
even in reality there is homosexualility
lurking in the darks as forbidden outcast
living a life with suppressed emotional freedom
excluded in the mainstream of the civil society.

Man like woman has gender preference attune to own emotional or sexual expression no matter what the standards of human identity distinct is human nature as to his own satisfaction enhancing his own individuality as a normal person vested with power to express a feeling of admiration in all secular things as well as those affecting emotion let there be freedom among all people to love each other.

Love For Real

Does time matters in loving
Or does love just live on hoping?
My heart seeks for a true answer
In reality love begets love not tear
Never before have I found a lady
I believe she has cured my malady
Even makes me feel goody!

Jubilant I am today
On seeing you often in the way.
You always cheer up my day!

God knows what I feel
Letting you know now I will
On these best moments onward
Days beyond I will look forward
Onto the time you will unveil
Beauteous love you can tell...
Eventually to me for real!

Love For You

Joyful hearts we sincerely submit A life-long vow we both commit My love is whole for you to take Heaven will be our home to make Overflowing happiness we employ Real ecstasy we most enjoy.

Better days will soon unfold
A stronger feelings in us will hold
Loving each other come what may
Insures our sweet bond as we stay
Never to change amidst all trails
Do make peace and not betrayals
Only you and me can hold together
No others on earth or someone better
Gonna change my love for you.

Love Grows

My love is growing
Yes it is slowly blooming
Real man I met and desired
A guy with qualities I admired.

Joy has engulfed my heart
On that day all doubts depart
Rare can I found someone
Daring yet a true gentleman
Always kind and thoughtful
Never boring or boastful.

Best love I wish to obtain
A relationship with no stain
Tomorrow I will closely wacth
An wait for this guy in the batch
Dear heart of mine will find a ways
Leading to the man that i may
Accept as the soulmate for me
Not just anyone I hope he must be.

'Love In Marriage' (Loop Poem)

Two youthful beings meet meet in the eyes with attraction

Attraction leads to infatuation infatuation lingers and lit romance

Romance initiates courtship courtship declares the love

Love employs commitment commitment imposes a vow

Vow is an infinite promise promise to love in marriage

Love In Much Pain

Remembering the kind of love life we had spent in the past OOften reminds me of the happy moments I thought could last Many times we stared together at the stars in zestful ecstacies Every seconds of it made us forgot our individual idiosyncrasies Overjoyed by your love until suddenly you left me in much pain.

Today the dilemma you have scarred in my herat still haunts my being Every time I close my eyes to slumber your image flashes back relenting Void of love my life now is empty and feels as thoug I am a man no more Even the dreams I wish to fulfill have vanish with the woman I most adore Since then this lonely heart of mine is heavy laden with love in much pain.

Love In My Eyes

And love I can see
Not hidden but free.
And I will try to probe
Loving you I can prove.
Existence of love,
A blessing from Above
Heralds our bond today.

Both you and me
On love truly can see.
None can even understand
Innermost love as our stand.
Face with the truth
Accepting the real worth.
Close your eyes and feel
In your heart you can tell,
On how our love swell.

Be honest my dear
And listen to hear.
Call our hearts to bind
Or leave the past behind.
No one of us must say
'Go', if one wants to stay.
Come closest instead,
Or depart, I better be dead.

Love In Your Smile

My life is not pure as I am constantly lure often to mundane pleasures which filled me with much pressures to seek further more for self contentment but in the end it only created resentment

Yet, when you came
my viced life has tamed
As I liquefied from an ice
when I saw into your eyes
the true love I have now found
mark in your smile so profound

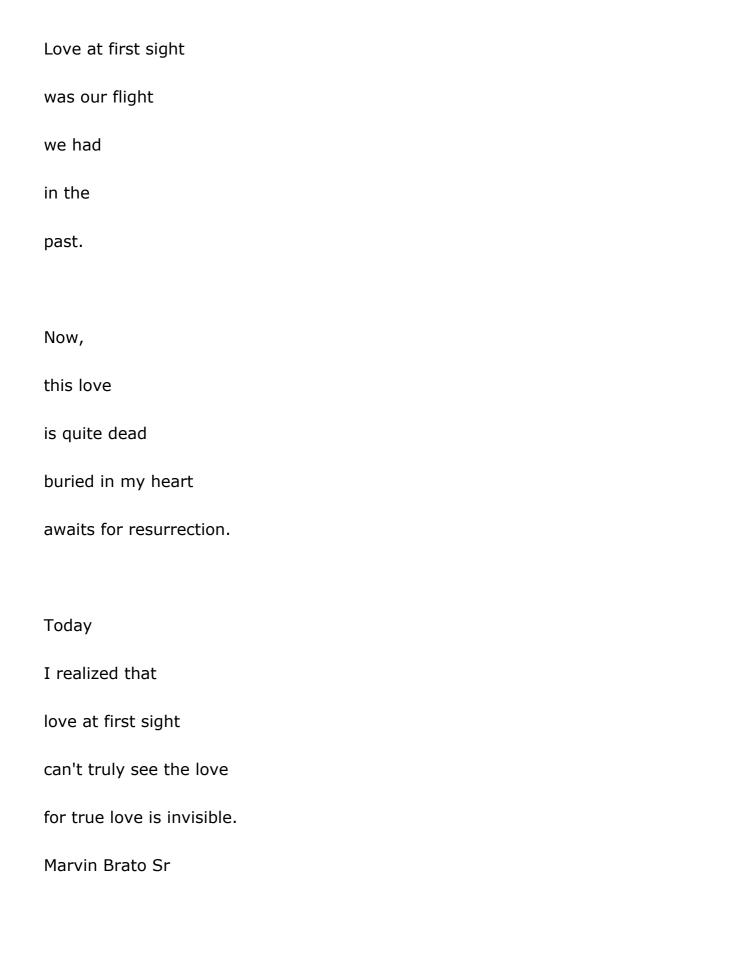
Love Is

Human beings are capable To feel attraction at anything or adore something special, much more to worship it.

Could be in love with someone and be devoted.

Cares for that being, whom he finds irresistible and be keen on her for life.

Love Is Invisible?



Love Is Magic

Love is magic, as magic is love. Either ways it only meant one thing: Intimate love share by two, on mutual ground This I yearn for!

This kind, this love
Is what most seek;
as I do.
Love if sparks with magic
becomes so sweet
and intimate to savor,
with the right guy.

More than three have courted me.
But none so far has bring magic to my heart!
Love they say can develop in time; but for me it must start with magic!

Love Is Music

Explore Write Love Is Music

Indeed, love is music
A melody sublime
A lullaby
A flow of melodic hymn

As you came, love is played With everlasting sweetness Like a fresh honeycomb Taste like heaven

As we mate, it was music So intense feeling Yet so intimate It drove me to sing

Love is music
It fills up the heart
With much zest
A song to sing

Music is love
I like to play
Not for myself only
But for you honey

I wish
This love of ours
Will keep resounding
And reverberate... forever!

Love Is Not All Bed Of Roses

Love is a wondrous infatuation that makes life a fascination. All take it as an obsession to find someone for adoration.

Ala, love is madness that can make a heart hopeless, when distrust raze the fortress of a relationship if one is careless.

Jealousy triggers abhorrence on a lover who shows pretense to be faithful insuring innocence, yet at the end nothing but violence.

Love Letter

Like to express to you my sentiments, On what I feel as emotional sediments. Various thoughts have filled my mind, Even my heart's eye becomes blind.

Yes sometimes I overreacted On the things you uttered or acted; Uncaring our time has wasted.

Sorry if I have hurt your ego,
Tell me dear if you want me to go.
I honestly yearn for your tender care,
Life for me is nil if our love will tear;
Loving you...I still hold feel so dear.

Love Letter To Miliza

May 12,2015

Dearest Miliza,

M any years now have already passed, in our hearts we are still much together. I ove can never fade or die if it is genuine, i adore you and all I wish is your happiness. z est has become of my life when I see you, a s always I wish you near me all the time.

P lease do not change my beloved,
i n every moment you are my inspiration.
z ealous as I am for loving you dearly,
a s you supplemented it with your love too.
r eal joy is what you meant to me my dear,
r est assured that such feeling will be forever.
o h, how lucky I am for having you as my wife!

B ut love like life is not perfect, r easons are variable and endless a s we had problems coping with it. t hanks to God for forgiveness and mercy, o n His guidance and love we bonded as ever.

Lovingly yours; Marvin

'Love Made True'

Love is inanimate it is hard to dominate a thing that quite innate not easy to consummate.

Love is subconscious yet invaluably precious its domain is voluptuous make a romance famous.

Humans love each other special gift to bind together God made love to last forever A promise of love made true ever.

Love Me For Who I Am, Not What I Can Give!

It is your birthday today
I wish I own magical power
to give you whatever you wish
but I am only human not super

You like to travel abroad for pleasure I wish I own the world for me to spare you dream to leave in a grand mansion I wish I'm a billionaire to build you two

You fantasize a man who got it all I wish I am Superman is gorgeous but one thing you forgot my beloved I am the only man who can give you love

With the love I have given you all care of a slave to his beloved queen without a tinge complaint or remorse pure love I give is more than anything

So please accept my humble gift the only thing that bears no lie true love only for you my dear priceless thing that cannot die

'Love On The Rebound'

Nothing is perfect not even love quite so bold can hold broken hearts

Yet when love is pure it resurrects from the ash revives broken hearts

Love Quenches Thirst

: 02 0 0

When does stream get waterless?

Doesn't it flows eternal

like love quite sentient

to the call of nature

as life itself

Emotion has tributary invisible font

like the cascading air that caress

the hearts of lovers in ecstasy

entwined by the swirl of intimacy

as love's juices are savored

Unlike the inanimate riverbank

that runs dry in time of El Nino

My innate love becomes arid

if your presence is no longer there

Beside me to quench my thirst for love

Love Set On Fire

Ardent love I see
Not hidden but free.
And I will surely ask
Love that bears a task.
Endurance is the name
A test for truth not shame.
Hide not your real game.

Best love will live
On mistakes can forgive.
No men fully understand
Innate love makes stand.
Fighting I dare to set forth
Accepts real love's worth.
Close your eyes and feel
In your heart you can tell,
On how you and I fit well.

Be honest my dear
And stay close to hear.
Call our hearts to combine
Obedience to love is sublime.
Now is the time for us to indulge
Give ourselves the time to divulge.
Come say to me your heart's desire
Or not at all if your love is not set on fire.

Love Shines

Waking up in the dawn and see you lay in slumber so carefree and sweet display.

I feel heaven that your love is mine to touch and hug you for me is sublime.

Rising sun kissing the morning dew enriches this soul with power of love attune to the song of my heart's wish lingering devotion to you that can last lighting up the glitters of an inspiration you alone have made my life complete.

God has blessed me so well of all things nice and beautiful often I pray that if those shall die do take my life in lieu of my love.

Love Story (Series 2)

Maybe you were right
lost love was your fight
simply couldn't sustain
as good husband or lover
I am a bored to your sight!

Is this falling out of love?
hate to feel the presence
or maybe just jealous
having another company
why the trust faded!

I made you a cup of coffee
each morning upon waking up
As you always wanted it sweet
became a monumental rite
a token of love we shared!

And every time we made love always like ecstasy for us

and you craved for more

of which I made sure

to make it memorable

Love Story (Series 1)

At last the climax came
the moment that you left
thought the pain pervades
yet it did not prevails anymore
instead soothes the lingering pain

How come, didn't I love you?
I have thought I loved you
even more than myself
I served and cared for you
though you didn't reciprocate

Despite what I did for you you continued to make demands for the things I am not capable of pleasures of bits and pieces which I am not blessed with

You were near yet so far you seemed like a barbie doll as we slept beside each other I didn't feel the same warmth as you were frigid to my touch

Love Story (Series 3)

You captured my heart the moment you glimpsed at me Your ways so explicit and unique such simplicity mesmerized my soul

I dared affirm my adoration against other vehement suitors At the start I offered you no riches for I have nothing but pure heart of love

And the love overwhelmed them all as you yielded to me your innocence without any reservation or condition Thus, our spirits converged as one

And the world was ours to explore we journey into wonderful fantasies of love and pleasures beyond physical as we breathed one psyche and sentiments

Love Story (Series 4)

Complicated has became of our bond, love we nurture now has been gone. We live together yet without bliss, sweet memories we readily miss.

The nights gone with love so cold, no vibe of care for us now hold. Nor a fiber of light lit our way, it's breaking our heart today.

I came from work you just stared, to greet me 'HI' you didn't dared. The kiss I missed has never came, all I feel are whispers of shame.

I come to you for recollection, you responded only with rejection. I tried to touch you with my heart, but you swiftly threaten to depart.

Even our children are wondering, why on earth our love is vanishing. I wish dearest you shall reflect, to love me back and not reject.

Love Story (Series 5)

And when the night falls the breezy setting calls for romance to unfold yet you're snub and cold

I made you a coffee so hot and sweeten in on the spot you used to slurp it with a smile now you seem to reach it from a mile

I already said I was sorry but still you show no worry you continue to hurt my feelings by your act of contradictory dealings

Do I have to court you again to offer flowers and to bargain for your adoration to give me as though we never meant to be?

Love Touches

Each day we meet
I catch you looking
but acted not seeing

Yet when I turn back
I see you look at me again
as it reflected on the mirror

love between still exist it still burns inside us it ignites if we touch

Love... At First Sight

Love at first sight is kinda seeing the love when beauty strikes the eye kindles the external attraction

Love at first site is kinda finding the love in a special place unexpected kindles the the sweet moment

Love at first kiss is kinda sensing the love sensuous touch that tingles the nerve of the body and soul

Love at first hug
is kinda feeling the love
that expresses romantic emotion
in a mutual bearing of dual respect

Alas, whatever ways love is found its degree highly depends on spark on how one feels the towards another for love is an instinctive romantic thing

Lovebirds

Just being together opens the avenue... surfing life to the fullest experiences are enrich put happiness into us heaven it becomes!

Great love always a privilege rarely age gap hinders as love is free yes, it is ours to savor!

'Lovely Feeling'

To be in love is most romantic ever felt by the heart

Everything becomes great emotion sings inspiration thoughts scribbles poem

Ego starts to care for someone special sort of a lovely feeling

Lover's Quarrel

Sometimes if not often, Indifference triggers the hearts of lovers to become irrational.

If only one listens to the sentiment of another, their love could have been saved.

Love's Request

My love for you can not wither
Always I wish you and me are together
Right now we may be afar
In all times and places I go
A vivid picture of you I look at to.

Come what may in the future
All I know my love is sure
Till the end
Hoping your love will deepen
Every moment you are in my mind
Really no other gal I will find
In temptation I chant your name
None can replace you as my dame
Even when pretty women did came.

Please hear me say without balloney...

Stay sweet as honey Ever caring as you are Real lover to me Over the years to come!

Loving Mom

Notably amiable
Often considerable
Responsible individual
And respected professional.

Clearly you got credential
Of an executive potential
Real assets are your capabilities
As best as you handle responsibilities
Zealously you do your job well
On time without stirring a bell
Noteworthy to tell.

Now that your baby has grown
Into a boy as real a your own
Care and love of a mother that you give
On the right time he will gladly perceive.

Joyful heart that you possess
And optimism that you disposses
Most describe your kind personality
Of being a Godmother of charity
Rare is a woman like you whose smart
And yet humble in handling your craft.

Loving Wife

Sleepless nights I got
How I think of you a lot
A time without you beside
Life's energies in me subside
I love you so much my dear
My desire is to keep you near
And life becomes a melody to sing
Real love for you is a diamond ring.

Care that you are constantly giving
Often overwhelming and endearing
Rare kind is your baring sweetness
Titillating hugs and with warm caress
Even your laughters ignite my fantasy
Zealously activates me to ecstasy.

Loving You

Cannot stop thinking of you girl,
hanging on to my dreams I swirl.
and waking without you enervates,
resting on my bed only emasculates.
I am embitter when you are not around,
often I seek for an equanimity to abound.
tell me my lady you truly care for this heart,
to share me your love so time will not depart.
ennui cannot hold my heart when you are part.

Cannot stop thinking of you girl, enshrined love is an expedient thrill. I am exhilarated seeing your elegance, evince by desire to smile at your glance. rest assured that I will stay at your side, in all times my love for you will not subside. never will this feeling becomes evanescent, onward in life we will make love magnificent. soaring high with envisage of love so innocent.

Low Tide (Acrostic)

Failure is part of life ruining the self undulating pain sips into the core to crush the soul rips the sanity and conscience that made man intolerant of all life's nothingness!

Madness

Death gives serenity,
In life... most have only severity.
Sharing is a gesture of generosity,
How can one gives if he has nothing?
Only the wise can do things right,
No fool however admits he is wrong!
Every problem is said to always has solution,
Say, what if finding the solution is the problem?
'Tell it to the marines! ' as the saying goes,
Yell it loud, they may not hear you cry!

Magic Moment

It was momentous when our eyes met sparkles like the stars quite a wondrous feeling when both of us interlink through the window of love

It was a special vibes that started the romance made us feel on the pedestal of the human mood of ecstasy as if happiness stands eternal as we savor the magic moment

Magic Smile

My heart is full of love
I wish it is as great as that Above
Careful thoughts linger in my emotion
Hearty feelings I possess in motion
Awe with the beauty the right creature
Even in my dreams I see her feature
Light flashes as she smiles.

Joy electrifies my inner self on that smile she reveals herself how beautiful she is to behold none else on earth i wish to hold.

Mysterious she may be for now A time will soon come somehow Real love will lead the way Girl in my dreams will soon stay And I will be so happy to greet That beauteous lady i will meet End of my trip.

Malaria Terminator

Smart are the minds willing to take a task quite challenging not only because its a profession but basically its an utmost dedication

Medical Technologists are quite resilient to do correct diagnosis as being proficient thru microscopy will find the minute exact site in RBCs infected with any of the malaria parasite

Plasmodium Falciparum, and iae are the 3 common malaria infections in endemic area transmitted only by the female anopheles mosquito vector which the Malaria Terminators shall eliminate from every sector

Man I Truly Love

Pure charm you got Really gets me hot. I cannot really afford Not to hold your cord. Come close... Ever dearest!

No one else so loving
Understanding and caring
Man as you are whom I met.
All your hugs and kisses,
Inspires my body and soul
Real lover...
You are!

Until this moment
Staying alone is a torment.
Man, I want you near
All the time my dearest...
Now!

Promise me my sweet At the end you'll not quit. Now we'll always stay Divine in love all the way... And to the end!

Man Is Imperfect

Fallen from heaven Satan's fault; because of greed man is wronged.

Manipulator

A manipulator...

A person who is skilled in persuading others to do his will.

Do you possess such skill?

Mariz

Hi, how are you dear diary You know I am very excited I am going to college as freshman Taking up a course in BS Tourism.

But I am a little nervous too Because my father gives a deal That I have one semester to prove myself If I fail I have to stop schooling.

However, if I can make it I will be granted a sustained support Plus a reward of my wish A brand new cellphone with a built-in radio.

I accepted the challenge
To do my very best
To become a career woman
That I will prove to him.

I will show to them all That I am not a bastard Instead I will be their pride And for myself.

Marred By Infidelity

What God has put together Let no man put asunder

Marriage is a holy matrimony Sacred vow dream by so many

Man and woman become one Where single blessedness is gone

In marriage one may goes astray While the other kneels down to pray

Somehow a hollow is created Where another soul is well fitted

And so the love once so endeared Has excites a curse becoming dread

While savoring other love in lust The original love accumulates rust

A sacrament made with love in solemnity Now has became marred with sinful infidelity

Martyr

A martyr is...

A sufferer for a cause of people or country and submit himself as a willing victim;

Subjected to as sacrificial victim who sacrifices his own welfare;

As victim of moral injustice who becomes prey to criminals;

Is indeed a martyr with or without a name!

Masaccre

Masquerade

Few can act well innate skill can tell how candid is the man to express wit as human

But many others act well bold thoughts they can tell hiding behind the mask of a man clowning around pretend to be human

Yes, there are those who masquerade standing on platforms and even in parade declaring salvation and claiming to be holy dress in white wool yet are wolves quite folly

Beware of clever people wearing mask they might be friendly with venomous task just be true to your conscience and concentrate with God on your side these evils can't penetrate

Masquerade is both evil and good it depends on how people really hold and spend their lives on this earth we live better things we can act or do I so believe

Masters

Poets are dreamers of the imaginary often profound recollections

Poetry portrays
holistic sentiments
rounded up in thoughts
and captured by innate emotions
sensitiveness of bards are succinct
employing the beauty of existence
reiterates what life has to offer us

Maximizer

Do not just sit contented with the routine that you do nothing shall progress at all to lean on accomplishments

Be vigilant at all times seek and dare challenges by doing it you shall excel in maximizing your potential

Nothing shall be lost all you need is explore in every new found idea a maximizer gains success

Maze

We traverse in life's highways with uncertainties and insecurities yet as humans we cannot just give up for we have to survive in this wide world.

Equip with common sense man has the chance to succeed in an undertaking that he may take for as long as he has the determination.

Ambition and courage in the heart of an honest man shall excite to achieve his goals for nothing is impossible if pursued.

Me

Marvin is my name A guy so tame Real emotions I got Views I have a lot Inside my mind Not blind.

Me... I look simple
On my cheek a dimple
Reading is my hobby
About poems by somebody
God gave me this talent too
Accomplishing a poem or two.

Being emotional for me is a kick Real emotions I can dig so quick At any moment of the day One poem I write to stay.

Me As A Copycat

Every time I see my father receptive to the faucets of life nurturing his family with care even today he is much older shares his care for my mum to show his ever undying love only to make her happy.

Can't deviate being like my father at knowing that I do the same stint bringing joy to cheer many hearts retiring not till the end of lifetime extending my love to everyone responding to the call for care according to what I can do best.

Being the copycat of my father reiterating the image of him and do the things he does to my dearest wife and mum over the years I will be proud.

Meant

The moon and sun are destined,
both give predestined light to earth.
Like the preordained romance,
two hearts intended for each other.
Such relationship is inevitable
as love us inescapable.
Doomed shall become of us if not meant to love!
Marvin Brato Sr

Memories

As a young man...

I wonder what will become of me I dream to be somebody I query for the ways

What is life's worth...
if there is no joy
nobody to care for
and without love

Then I meet you...

you are so nice pal

so kind, so friendly
and God-fearing too

Only then that I...
saw the innate beauty of colors
and felt the blaze of sunshine
and savored love

I am a man...

a bit mysterious yet feels confident and quite mature

You are a woman...
beautiful lady
so sweet maiden
and smart gal

I love you...

as what my heart dictates that I want you as much as I need you by my side

And you loved me too...
as your best buddy
like a dearest friend

So we share the best moments... of caring for each other sharing happiness together and savoring ardent love

Suddenly you decided...
to leave and forget
and stop caring
by ending your love

Why? Was it worth...
your freedom to live
and quest for achievements
for a secured future?

And we parted ways...
with two-broken hearts
and teardrops falling
in dire solitude

But now I am still... thinking deeply while longing solemnly waiting for your return

In my loneliness...

I think of you vividly
my soul wishes for you
my heart is awaiting

Just to realized...
that you are gone now
and we are not meant
for each other

And what left in me...
a scarred heart
wounded by frustration
of your lost love

So I am trying hard..

to exit from the pain
and erase you
by starting anew

But before I finally do...

I still like to think
I still want to analize
I still wish to remember
that one girl I have loved
had onced made me a happiest man

And now it marks... only as MEMORIES

Memory Of Julia Campbell

Julia... the American lady volunteer under all circumstances she still dared left alone by her colleagues she walked in thoughts to cheer those victims of fate act of her kindness, courage and charity.

Campbell... the American lady volunteer accepted the challenge as US Peace Corp many times she had brought hope and joy people she had helped will never forget her boys and girls that she had made to laugh endured the sufferings and forgot the pains lighted by her presence their spirits blazed left by her in death...she stays in their hearts.

Mentor

A mentor...

Is a master who molds his student to become a master like him.

Have you meet your mentor?

Mentor Poet

A poet who is truly respected may not be the most brilliant cited nor number one in the recent survey but someone whose mind best convey.

A poet who is a creative critic may not be someone who is prolific nor gives comment somewhat stupor but the one who inspires as a mentor.

A poet who reads poems and analyses may not be someone who is the wisest nor his poetry the most read composition but becomes an epitome of the association.

Mia (Acrostic)

Masquerading stance is your personality a fun spirited...

Jolly and joyful indulging gal makes you a star enthuse happiness never a boring company ever an ice breaker zealously a happy one...

Mistake By Him Through Him

Picture life as a canvas reveals nothing but space and through His prowess dainty views come alive everything seems perfect even the colors breath pleasing to the system.

Man was created unblemish on this earth he rules his superiority abounds and controls over others not realizing in the end that he can fall and die yes, His mistake is through him.

Mistake Is Never Genetic

Individuality is an innate personality Physical attribute is a heritable quality Yet the attitude is a developing feature It becomes systemic when being nurture

Life is not perfect as we are only human Diverse factors challenge the honor of man Morality is a test to achieve the level of civility Not easy to project it if self-conviction is faulty

Committing a mistake is the nature of mankind As man is lure to material pleasures to unwind The obligate blunder signifies weakness of character Of an individual not to represent as a universal matter.

In the family, talents and physical traits are inherited But our attitude maybe influence but never an true inbred Environmental factors in and out are the acquired interest Such that mistake of one can never be the fault of the rest

Mistake Is Not Genetic

Individuality is an innate personality Physical attributes are heritable quality While the attitude is developing feature It may be systemic when being nurture

Life is not perfect so are we Diverse challenges we all can see Morality is a test for our civility Not easy if self-conviction is faulty

Committing mistake is nature of mankind As man often is lure to pleasures to unwind The obligate blunder signals weakness of will The individual chooses to do to get the thrill

In the family, talents and physical traits are inherited
But the attitude of man maybe influence but never an inbred
The environmental factors raise the curiosity instilling conflict
Such that committing a mistake is imminent but surely not genetic

Mistaken

Mistaken

I thought the world is big That it has boundless space For me to live and play

I thought the landscape is free Where adventures abound For me to live and play

I thought life here is secure And opportunities are great For me to live and play

Yet, the reality entails:

The world is smaller
That people congest
Where I struggle to survive

The land is much to pay Citizens becoming foreign Where I struggle to survive

And life itself in danger
Threaten to succumb to death
Where I live and destine to die

Mistakes Committed

Learn from our mistakes is good attitude for practice makes perfect this we should as human we must accept with great humility just like our training in Basic Malaria Microscopy mastering the diagnostic points will help greatly so study again your mistakes and think positively and let us correct as we move on to the next level when the sensitivity and specificity is getting nowhere patience is the key, so examine the BSMP slowly but surely as proficient Medtechs we can now diagnose malaria correctly

Misunderstanding Our Mum

Once again it happens to us lose temperament rushes out in just a matter of sudden burst voices racing as hated arguments in reply to refexes of bad thoughts about being neglected at some points.

Mother knows best is a norm often true yet sometimes not so rare issue that a mum's instinct fails almost always her inclings happen got to believe her words or feel sorry afterall she is our mum who loves us.

Best times we have with mums reckoning moments we often miss and yet we insist to assert our views to test her pride cannot be an excuse of hurting her thru misunderstanding.

Modern Heroes (Overseas Filipino Workers)

Often than not, various native Filipinos evacuees of their own land. rarely can they live liberally, streets become their abode.

every corner and under the bridges, a family or more inhabit uncomfortably; sickness and hunger control their dwell.

Filled with courage,
it drives most Filipinos
long for a better future.
indulge to uncertainties
putting their lives at stake;
in venturing to foreign lands.
not sure of the consequences
of what shall become of their fate.

Work has become their hope, only resolution for their crisis; reassuring their families of luck. knights they become with fortitude, every OFW puts everything at risk; residing in foreign country to do work seeking for greener pasture for the family.

Moment To Remember

As I see your face in your slumber I recall the past romantic moments

You were young then pretty and vibrant adoring and sweet my dream girl

Now we are married and we aged gracefully our children are grown ups still I am captivated by you

True love lingers it became me can not live without you

'Momentous'

Valentines
Most romantic moment
Valentines

Lovers dine with candlelight and roses reminiscing the momentous meeting of hearts in love from the start to present Celebrating the romance Valentines

Sweet love Savor by lovers Sweet love

Such is expressed with much adoration for the beloved who gives inspiration sentimental adoration for life An innate commitment Sweet love

Till death do us part A lifetime vow Till death do us part

A candid promise made for the beloved whose company is for eternity bonded by the lovers sharing it for life Love without end Till death do us part

Momentous (Acrostic)

Reality does comes to us

On the instant less expected
Seasonal trials may come and go
And often we have overcome them
Life is most cherish and enjoy with family
In all the ups and downs that molds our fate
Never have we yielded to complete frustration
As God has been our shield and source of blessings.

As time goes by each year
Man has grown older but wiser
And become stronger in every step
Nothing more valuable than being loved
The hugs and kisses of our dearest children
Every intimate moments we spend by couples.

Life is finite on this world
Eternity is a promise in heaven
Determined spirit leaves forever
Even the body yields to weakness
Stand with hope and knell to pray
Mankind is sons and daughters of God
As long as we believe and follow His will.

Moments With You

At times when we are together river of feelings surge to gather vibe of sweet romance is instilling into my consciousness it keeps filling Man, you are an inspiration

and you extract my adoration now I always feel in high spirit dawn of love I shall not regret as long as you are reciprocating with the same act I am implicating enthuse the happiness we're sharing

Monday Prayer

Holy and loving God in heaven
We praise your Holiness this bright morning
As we express our gratitude with joy in our hearts
For all the bountiful blessing that we savor
Since the day we were born.

Merciful and gracious Lord
We call upon your greatest name
As we ask with repentance in our soul
For the forgiveness of all our trespasses
Since the time we learn to live.

Oh Holy and loving God
Give us today your guidance
And teach us the right ways and means
As we start perfroming our individual tasks
That everything we do or say will glorify you.

Oh kind and forgiving Messiah
Shower us today your blessings
And grant us the peace and harmony
As we work together with colleagues and superiors
That anything good we work on will prosper.

This Monday is the first day of work
Help us to make this day a better one
Hold us steady in our commitments
And change us all into a true christians
Who can live up to your expectations
Amidst all the tribulations and trials
That may come to our daily existence.

All these we pray in your name... Amen.

Money Is...

Just another crook player
Unmatched con artist so clever!
Living on the miseries of others;
Inside job is her expertise,
Even her present boss can't notice!

Dealing the Lamangan Lot is a scum, Already Lopez had sold it with fun. Valuable mineral H2O in Malita, At P25 M contracted with Bautista, On record has no correct data.

Who else will she uses? And will she ever stop her abuses Exhausting the wealth of her boss?

Money Laundering

Riches of this world so great Few people get lucky to beat Other scam bugs inside the race And steal the prize in the maze.

So what is next to grab? Other gold mine to add For they never will stop Untill they reach the top.

At the summit they sigh As their power sky high They scan for opportune To enrich more fortune.

greed makes a man
Become a monster
He induces so many
To launder dirty money.

'Monumental Soul'

And the tears cascaded from everyone's sullen eyes for those who love freedom upon witnessing the truth on the peaceful demise of a courageous leader and Mother of Democracy President Corazon Aquino.

Cory as commonly called was the first lady President of the Beloved Philippines (the Pearl of the Orient) finally bid goodbye in death but will always stays in the heart of every peace loving Filipino.

Cory was a mother whose only legacy is to carry on a hero's dream advocated by her husband Ninoy who was assassinated at tarmac that ignited the peaceful EDSA revolution and won it through prayers of the faithfuls

Cory had given new hope to the greater Filipino citizens of the Beloved Philippines and became a great leader who unselfishly lived to her words 'I rather have a meaningful death, than live a meaningless life'

Moonlight

Romance quiet glows under the bright hues of the starry night and moonlight!

More Priceless Than A Nobel Prize

I am a poet
and so many others
like most of such kind
I am a sentimentalist
who expresses freely
the innate emotions
and thoughts within
my soul that would
like to let it known
to the world around
that no matter what
every person desires
and wants in this life
its not how big or small
your achievements that count most
but by knowing that through poetry
a soul has been enlightened with hope
and joy believing that he is not alone
for such thing is more priceless than a Nobel Prize

Most Sad

Nothing most sad

than a heart that beats no love,

it will always filled with mourn!

Most Valued

Family is where love bonds

among father, mother and children;

May not be perfect as it should be.

In every success or failure,

love prevails...

yes, family is the most valued relationship!

Most Wanted

The world in chaos prophecies are unfolding God hear our prayers!

Mother

You gave birth to me for nine months you cared for me... thank you evermore!

Mother Dear

Over the years
lots we spend together
in life we share best things
view the same level of understanding
in almost everything that we encounter
at this time I'll pursue what I learned from you

Many times
on different occasions
right there you were present
at almost every right time ever
gave me support and inspiration
and for which I am very grateful

Better known as first teacher rarely you forget to guide me and show what is life's strategy to overcome and accomplish things on better perspective and usefulness

Mother Dearest

O n this Mother's Day
I et memories reminisce
i ntrospect the past moments
v entures that you had spent
i n this life together with us
a s we thank you our mother dearest!

M any children you did gave-birth
o n every one your life was on the brink
r ecord showed that 2 other offspring died
a sad event you can't forget in your life
g reat effort you exerted to guide the others
a ttain good lives in the future through education.

B ad times and good times you are with us r ain or shine you never abandon or gave up a mother whose heart fights for our unity t o sustain your love to all the nine of us o n this Mother's Day we are proud of you!

Mourn

When we lost a thing of great value...

We grieve over it and lament because it vanishes.

We grieve for the significance lost, bewail the fact that it dies out.

To bemoan for its sentimental value makes us weep for we miss it, the reason why we express grief.

Mourning

A body lies in total stillness devoid of spirit, emptiness reigns not an ember of thoughts remains that could ignite a tingling message to love ones who came to mourn.

Tear of loss dominates the moment flashes of the past tickle the minds of those who had spent him company to the dead whose existence is now lost but whose good memories will be kept.

Grief dominates the hearts for those who miss the decease who once shared joy and inspiration may not a perfect being but a friend who can be present to bring consolation.

To mourn for a dead friend is a moment to say thank you for the past that you were with him for sharing life's ventures bad and good true friends will come to mourn for your too.

'Moving On'

My eyesight now blur, it seem you are fading. I see nothing anymore, but silhouette unfolding.

My hearing is losing, can listen to your voice. I crave for your words, but get just crappy noise.

My feeling gets poignant, being drag into isolation. I wish yours is vibrant, but show no consolation.

Yet its not the end, we can still survive.

I pray that we amend, and make our love revive.

Much In Love

Because of love we have found Each other's feeling so profound. Now that you confessed your emotion My heart finds sweet consolation. Joy brings meaning to my existence And you fill it with love so intense. Much of it drifts me into fantasy Isolating us to savror ecstasy. Now... just you and me.

Vibes that we both mutually got Intensify our love in us a lot. Life with you is quite cool Lving you with all my soul. And this feeling that we behold, Nestled in us as we solely hold On this bond of love so bold.

Freinfship is our foundation
In love we gain steady motion.
Good that we have each other
Unmatched zest we enjoy together.
Excitements are free from outside forces
Real romance we savor in lighted torches.
On the candle light ed table we dine
And serve with flowing sweet wine.

Just the two of us my love Real gift we receive from above.

Mum Was Right

Mothers can foretell

If we got the right girl

It is mum's instinctive ability That she could see reality

My woman I introduced
She thought I was seduced

My sweetheart is pretty I call her name Kitty

Mum's impulse is negative Kitty is not a good prerogative

Mum thinks Kitty got the beauty But lack sense of responsibility

But i still pursued my own desire Mum's blessing I did not require

After twenty years of marriage Every day am quite discourage

Kitty has been very immature Each moment with her is torture

My Angel

All I think about in solitude is my angel Your voice is music to my ear A lullaby so lovely to hear.

None else I think of in school but you my angel Your presence is an inspiration A joy giving me consolation.

God I think has distined you as my angel Your company is valuable A bond we made is formidable.

Everything I think for is your welfare my angel Your well-being is my happines A concern I do not like to mess.

Love is what I think I feel for you my angel You are my very first one A beauty second to none.

My Aunt

Even before in your younger days
Real were your ambitions and ways
Life for you is but short and temporary
Is the reason why you did not marry
Not until you have achieved your goal
Daring to do something that is cool
And can bring pride to all.

Carefully you pursued your struggles
And you steadily conquered some battles
But along the way you held to your Saviour
Receiving God as your personal counselor
Everything you did were in accord
Relying on Jesus without breaking the cord
And soon enough you are blessed by the Lord.

Being a Christian you cling to your faith
Releasing all to Him your future and fate
And yet you still work hard and pray
That nothing bad or evil befall your way
On the things you do, think and place to saty.

Miles away in a foriegn country
In the place where everyone wants to stay
Luckily you made it of America
Life there though not all so easy
Encourages better income to support
Resources are gained for loved ones' comfort.

My Beloved

My unwavering love is my genuine gift. Listen to the song i sing in my heart. Zealous love declares a commitment for life.

Pride and comfort
i have given you.
Zest and ecstasy
abound in us.
Real trust is our bond,
reactivates our marriage
over the years.

Be strong my love retreat not but live. A dawn still holds, the sun will rise high on time for us.

My Best Friend

Careful steps we thread Inspiring stories we read. Sharing all we save And everything we have. Now we know That we both show... All our cares.

Definitely you are great
On delivering your good treats.
Never you do me wrong
Good relation we have for long.
Under all circumstances
In all instances.
Nothing we hold dear will leak
Even our bond can't break...
Surely our friendship will not go weak.

My Best Love

Man like you...
I am proud to be with.
Strong-willed and disciplined
Undetered in all circumstances.
Always so kind
Reserved
Intelligent.

Dearest... always remember
Until the end of time
My love for you
Always shines.
Can not replace you
In my heart.
Let us hold true to our love.

Best guy I ever have
Always be you, my beloved?
Nobody else is
A man for me
Since the time you came
Into my life.
Never will there be another
Guy but you!

My Blue Valentine

A happy Valentines day, Isn't it supposed to be? A moment to celebrate, A date sublime as fate.

But why I am alone, Are you not forlorn? I remain sitting here, Waiting for you dear.

Same time as last year, Happiness we both share. Your warm hug and kiss, Are your marks I most miss.

But you did not come
Why my love, are we done?
All the dreams and love I bear,
Are gone now as you did not care

My Boy

My youngest and beloved son
After eleven years now you have grown
You are still the same child whom I cherish
Void of transgression, so innocent and fragile
In your own little ways you have brought joy to me
Careless though, you have lessen my sorrows.

My youngest and beloved son
I wish that you will grow into a good man
Sensible, responsible, polite and honest
Kindhearted you will become respectable
Only he who has courage can get ahead.

Pay attention to the words of the wise Instill into your mind the lessons I teach Zest in life can only be earned not given As long as you do your best in your craft Reaching for your dreams can be a reality Run not from challenges, face it with drive Only he who does not quit can be a winner.

Behold my youngest and beloved son
Rest assured that I will always be with you
At any time when you will need me most
To guide, cheer, teach, advice and hold you
Only me and dear mum can truly support you.

My Darling Angel

Can see your face in my dream Always close to me. Love you give is like a stream It flows with ecstasy.

Can hear your voice in my slumber Always wishing you are near.
Laughters that we share together I always cherish so dear.
Now that we are far apart
Only you my darling
Really stay in my heart.

Kisses and hugs
At this time I miss.
Let our love bonds
Into concrete reality
Destine to matrimony.

My Desire

Joy is in my heart each day.
Enjoying life that God gave me.
All the blessings I receive,
Nothing more I need to achieve.
Except, for someone special...
Be you handsome or not is never crucial.
Endearment is what I do aspire,
To become a finite woman that I desire...
Having a man to love whom I admire.

Perhaps each one has own destiny.

Every woman like men though not so many React to life and love accordingly.

Often I like a guy who is fun and manly, Charming and someone who is witty.

Has guts too and independent,

Of a kind character and prudent.

My Family

Being born into a big family
in the midst of uncertainties,
Real understanding
and perseverance it carries.
All sorts of human thoughts
and emotions set into focus,
Towards realigning own family solidarity
despite wide disparity
On the basis of practicality
loyalty and sincerity.

Families produced though varied in sizes and unevenly shared rapport,
Act on the instinct of love respect and moral support.
Men and women alike are one in times of a true call,
Inspiring each member to be strong and to stand tall.
Life could be rough and tough yet not one must quit,
Yield only to the family and never to others outside it.

My Girl

Just when I meet you babe
Every happy moment cannot fade.
Feels great when we are together
Falling in love makes my life better.
Even in my slumber I fee ecstasy
Real zest I can feel in my fantasy
Spending time with you is a reality
Of my dream to a girl of quality
No one most romantic but you baby.

Till the end of time... Every second I wish you are mine.

My Girlfriend

Jubilant has become of my life a wonderful stage without strife nothing more I would be seeking an inspiration is what I am getting.

My Good Sister (Acrostic)

Greatness of a person is not measured by riches
Real importance lies in what the heart truly wishes
Accomplishing big things without love is useless
Continuous blessings when wasted become pointless
Enhancing one's wealth is not your sole dream I guess.

Boldness of character is not a guarantee
Right thing is made if applied wisely to see
A fulfilled future that secures good retirement
True happiness is not living in too much luxuries
Overwhelming zest is the freedom from worries.

Resources that you share for sake of charity It will be marked as gesture of good quality Of one real sister like you who is Godly.

My Heart's Dream

My heart beats for romance seeks your beauteous countenance every moment it reminisces the memories when you and I savor the nectar of happiness

Love is most valuable belonging that this heart has ever felt longing you make it alive to taste the ecstasy which you made real and not fantasy

Life maybe short but meaningful when this heart has found you truthful the romance we enjoy now will be a song marks a melody of reality of my heart's dream

My Inspiration

I adore only one woman love is what she meant to me my only wish is we live longer as Wife and husband till death do us part!

My Mom And Friend

Now I can tell
Everything I feel
Living is so much better
Loving the best mother
Yes, I'm proud being your daughter.

Care that you're extending
Always make me feel outstanding
Because of your sincere support
All my dreams have came forth
Hoping that you shall stay
Up in high spirit you may
God has blessed your way.
Being my living epitome
I always shall miss you at home
Longing for your presence near
Losing you a minute I can not bear
Often in the day what I do is pray
No sorrows shall befall your way
Even I am afar, and to the end
Stay as my best mom and friend.

My Mother

Every time you are not around
Void is my feeling and not sound
Even how I cheer myself to be happy
Life still is empty without you near me
Yes mum I cannot bear your absence
Nothing can substitute for your presence.

Gone were the days of my childhood
And now that I am in my adulthood
Life with you is my only strength
Under all circumstances at all length
Ever in my heart my love to you I'll share
Good or bad times I will always care
On this day I thank you my mother dear.

Past were moments of conflicting views At this very day let love in us shows Set aside those pride in our hearts Put understanding to refine the acts Emulates happiness for a new start.

My Mother Is...

Really loving like everybody else's mother
Often supports and takes care of my father
So receptive and a responsible teacher
It is a pride that I become her daughter
Till the end her convictions do not falter
Amidst the pain she suffers, her will becomes better.

Dare I say to you my beloved 'I love you mom!'
At all times we are together remorse I have none
In my life I will always cherish your living legacy
Letting the Lord lightens the burdens that you carry
I will remember these days we spend together
Savoring the thought of a mother who is always there
At my side you sacrifice, takes care and stands for me
No one else in this world will I miss but you mommy.

My Mum

Constant loving and caring
On this day becomes vividly daring.
No one else on earth can replace
Sweet mom like you in my heart is ace.
Till the end of time I will cherish
All good memories of you I wish.
Nothing can surpass your great love
Comparable to that of Almighty above.
Inside out you give all your best
And always help me pass the test.

Vigorously you taught us morality
Emulating goo standards insociety
Never you abuse maternal authority
Constantly kind in guiding our maturity
In time we now perceived your golden efforts
On making us successful persons to gain comforts.

Vibrantly you set as a good example
In being a loving mom whose ways so ample.
Rare one can find a teacher-mother so undestanding
Towards her children who never been so demanding.
Under all circumstances you showed your patience
Despite all odds that may have busted your silence.
And all through these years you are still near beside
Zestfully supporting us with love that do not subside.
On this mother's day ' Thank you mom! ', that i must say.

My One & Only

Joyful hearts we sincerely submit A life-long vow we both commit My love is whole for you to take Heaven will be our lives to make Overflowing happiness we employ Real zest we will most enjoy.

Better days will soon unflod
A stronger feelings in us will hold
Loving each other come what may
Insures our aspirations as we stay
Never to change amidst all trials
Do make love nto betrayals
Only you and I can hold together
No one else or someone better
Gonna change my love for you.

My Only Love

Great thing is happening to me
Everything appears alive you see
Never ending zest I feel inside
Everyday this feeling does not subside.
Vow of love I offer to you my dear
In my heart it is only you I bear
Enchanted by your charm
Vibrating smiles so warm...
Expressing your beauty!

Sweet and loving you are my love
Untainted faith draws us like clove
Many admire your fair countenance
Being thoughful loving you is relevance
I found a gal quite pretty and best
Let me own your heart my dearest
I dream of finding someone
Now I found only one...
God knows it is You!

Sensitive intuitions you have in life
Undeterred by the rampage of strife
Make good of your leisure time
If you need me just call anytime
Nothing can stop me of caring
Girl like you is worth loving
Up to the end my love stands still
It has no boundaries and own will
Take this promise at freewill.

My Pa At 72

For forty six years now you have been my epitome not only as my father but being a person with qualities and character of a humble man.

Rain or shine anytime you are always around for me not only as my provider but being near to give your protection and accord me your love.

Now that you have pass your prime yet still active than your counterparts and you remain understanding as ever and continually concern of me I thank you for being thoughtful.

As I blindly venture into this world full of uncertainties yet I will always be guided by you someone whom I look up to as a pillar of humility and courage.

I thank you for your lovre and care
I love you too as much as I love mum
infact I envy tha way you pampered her
as though she is your life
and sole amor.

Your attitude will be my mirror from which I will project myself and do my duties and reponsibilities towards my work, fellowmen and God as I live a simple life in peace.

You are a serene and shy person who like to listen than talk much but has deep wisdom about life and who reacts to matters accordingly so take a stand for your lawful rights and depend what belongs to you for aI have faith in you.

My Prayer

Amidst this meeting Oh Lord nurture each one with thy love give us your guidance today embrace our hearts with grace employ our souls with peace nestled in the enlightenment every time we seem to be lost.

Bring us the good tidings and give us encouragement let our enemies be humbled and be filled with kindness you alone is our strength of practicing humility never futility.

My Priceless Ticket

Is life worth a million, Or nil at all?

My wife often said 'Dad, you are worth 7 million bucks! ' 'Why is that? ' I asked 'Well, you got 6 kids and me! ' she retorted

A million bucks worth each?
Is what I got to invest for my family!
To provide and sustain their basic needs
That their entry to this world
Is my sole responsibility
Including my wife?

My wife bluntly said 'Dad, you cannot die without leaving us 7 million bucks! 'Why is that?' I asked 'Well, you have 6 kids and me! 'she stressed out

I knew I can never raise such enormous amount
Not even a one hundred thousand buck in a year's work
But my wife always demands for it every time I feel sick
That I have to give her 7 million bucks before I die
Later I realized that I cannot just die yet with diabetes
Because my wife wants me to hand over 7 million bucks!

That's how my wife appraise my life's worth
She always emphasize that I should not just die soon
Because I have not yet able to make the 7 million bucks
My only ticket for leaving 6 kids and my wife.

My Time (Rondelet)

(A b A a b b A and Syllable count: 4848884)

My time has come
Our life is just a monument
My time has come
I intend to do my own best
But like others I'm not perfect
Yet with faith I can be better
My time has come

My T-Leg

Life is a journey that gives meaning and reasons to my soul

Living with others pose challenges to face each action I take is essential

I can not live as perfect like others I have weaknesses but I must do what I think is good

Being a poet is to feel free to express my sentiments only sane people may accept or reject

But let me thank those who read my poems and that of other poets Life can be void if it can't be express

My Valentine (Gal Meets Girl)

Candid moments I spent
Assimilate this feeling to see,
To evaluate an innate intent;
How much you meant to me.
Every time I see your angelic face
Rainbows flickers into my intuition,
I am transcended to heavenly space.
Now I realize you are my consolation
Embark on love is now my ardent intention.

Please give this heart a chance...

Does it really has to be a man, Even though I am not? Love... is universal for human, Open and free for a knot; Suffice for all souls, man or not.

So please believe me my dear Am capable of love. Now that I met you, I swear To God above; Only you made me happy this time So please dear be my Valentine.

My Wish

Knight of the shining armor am not, Reign a kingdom of thought I got. In this world I have no treasures, Scribbling poems are my pleasures. To know you is an inspiration, In time you become a consolation. No one has ever been so kind, Eager to listen and not blind.

My wish is to meet you someday, A moment when we both can play. At this point in time, God knows we are on-line.

Naked Reality

Life is very short

Use it, live to the fullest

death comes any time!

Natal Day Wish

Zest in life is my ardent quest
Everyday is like battling a survival test.
Nothing more than felicity I wish to attain
And a peace of mind I solely want to obtain.
In this world wealth is a mere monetary bill,
Death will take it all even against our will;
As though we return back to birth with nil.

My blessed assurance is only the Lord!

Being human I am not perfect
As like anybody else has defect.
Never will I lost my trust so bold
Zealous faith in God I will always hold.
On anything that I will think or say
No evil can overcome me in any way.

New Found Love

Maybe this time A true love is mine.

Vanity was my love in the past, A new dawn has come at last. Never again shall I fall in love, Except to a man I truly love. Since the time we met, Sweet feelings I truly felt. And your love I must get.

Man... what has you got?
Attraction I sense so hot.
This love that i feel,
At this time it is real.
Being in love so dearly,
All happy things I see clearly.
Loving you is everything,
And for you I shall do anything
Over the years to come.
Say it to my ear...
'I LOVE YOU dear, '
Love is a vow,
On this day ever
Now and forever.

New Found Love (Repost)

Maybe this time A true love is mine.

Vanity was my love in the past, A new dawn has come at last. Never again shall I fall in love, Except to a man I truly love. Since the time we met, Sweet feelings I truly felt. And your love I must get.

Man... what has you got?
Attraction I sense so hot.
This love that i feel,
At this time it is real.
Being in love so dearly,
All happy things I see clearly.
Loving you is everything,
And for you I shall do anything
Over the years to come.
Say it to my ear...
'I LOVE YOU dear, '
Love is a vow,
On this day ever
Now and forever.

New Love I Found

Dream has come true
On the day when I met you
my heart starts beating again
In time for a new beginning
New love I found
intimate and profound
Ever dearest one.

Joy has come to me On this day Yes, I am lucky!

God knows how I long for this moment Like a blessing you're God's present Overflowing with goodness and beauty Do not ever change your angelic quality Or shift to caterers that easily wear But remember dear I am always near Especially when you need my care.

'No Other'

Pretty women so many of them around my circle young and daring but my heart loves no other one but you!

No Second Chance

When an infant is born, And his first cry is heard; It is a jubilant affirmation That new life just started. But if such birth is cut short, There is no second chances.

When man lives longer
And accumulate riches,
Yet do not share a part
Of the pleasures of it;
Then comes sudden death,
There is no second chances.

While man is still alive,
Seeks his hearts' desires.
Satisfying his own caprices,
And steps on another toes
Crushing the pride of others;
Rampage will kill the bliss,
There is no second chances.

A second chance...

Is another time to correct misdeeds. It is good only if such chance is given, But what if the man you have wronged Becomes broke, vengeful and suicidal; And said ' No second chance for you! '

No Second Chances

When an infant is born,
And his first cry is heard;
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That new life just started.
But if such birth is cut short,
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No Words To Describe...

Actions speak louder than words a practical demonstration of intent that has a universal appeal to mark the importance of a worthy appeal

But words though how limited can color with difference the act of any person who likes to express something of worthy note to know

When caught with an awe at a moment by something of remarkable significance sometimes we run out of words to describe our intimate token appreciation of its beauty

Even poets struggle for words to inscribe about the purest expression from the heart that can truly represent the candid images of our imaginations into a realistic existence

Noble Cause

Many thought I am a spy a man who can press out a lie rumors around will have no value void and useless if not proven true in almost all aspects to make it show nothing can stand once it makes a blow

Being an instrument for something noble revealing the truth is like fighting to rumble although at the end it maybe self rewarding to settle for good rather than a bad standing option I hold is sustain integrity of the system

Nothing Can Stop

I came into your life as a man to care for you in any way I can at times I may be rude and rough just doing it to illustrate I am tough

I intrude your heart as lover to adore you entirely forever I'm not without imperfection but I'll do my finest conviction

I embrace you to utmost pedestal how precious you are like a crystal may not meet your innate expectation but nothing could break my adulation

'Now Is The Time'

We dream for tomorrow, but must live fully at present. The future may bring only sorrow, bring the best to enjoy the moment.

Life is unpredictable, we can't dictate its flow. Nobody is indispensable, each one dies fast or slow.

None else when we can indulge, the salient activities we nurture; except at this time which surge, so make use of it for adventure.

Npa (No Permanent Abode)

No permanent abode to live often a bagaband with none to give.

People in society have to install an address everybody has to settle a place to progress. rain or shine, a roof is must for rest and dine much like a home where family gets along fine. and yet there are those few who have nowhere no place for the night to warm themselves there. everyday they are on the run to various places nesting any secure sites for a nap in day's races. this kind of life is what a man gets being an NPA.

A man who has no direction often lost in the way difficulties always what dictates his life each day. drawn to blackholes he visions becomes empty ridiculed apprehensions block his view of reality. everything around him melts in torment and pain self-demolition becomes a task to make life vain. sees no dawn as though there no light being an NPA.

Ode To My Penile

I thought it would not decline, The erection I have in prime; This penile that boast my pride Whom the gals were glad to ride.

Can not imagine how it drains, The youth and strength it gains. Now that I am in middle age, I can no longer hold to engage.

Ecstasy I shared with a lover, Have been brief quite slower. Cannot play longer time anymore, Which had been my mark long before.

Viagra may enhance my capability,
To perform all man's sexual capability.
Yet as I get older my manhood get weaker,
As though I become now a bit of lousy fucker.

Somehow, I can not feel total regret
For in youth I never surrender or retreat.
As a matter of fact I had made it to twenty one,
All were satisfied and I am still a friend to every one.

Oh God

Oh God Almighty
Hear our prayer for a special one
A person who lives a meaningful life
Whose existence has been a blessing to us.

Oh Lord of Mercy Heed our gratitude for the life of a love one Who celebrates her happy birthday today Signifying her triumph over life's struggles.

Oh Loving Father Grant our wishes for a healthy body And a glorious soul for our beloved That she may enjoy more birthdays.

Our Dearest Redeemer Shower our celebrant with more blessings That she may continue to live as a good being For us to emulate... an epitome of success!

Oh My God!

At a sudden glance, I saw your pretty face. My heart has melted, as if it was magical. I was mesmerized, as I felt in love; 'Oh my God! '

And our eyes met,
I won your smile.
Then as I approached,
you opened the door.
'I confessed I love you,
and that you love me too;
'Oh my God! '

As we marched the aisle, it felt so finite and great. And so we made love, much ecstasy made real. But when you left me' My heart was shattered; 'Oh my God! '

'Old Photos'

Now in solitude
I suffer the slicing pain
in reminiscing the yesteryear
of the happy moments we shared
locked into this colored old photos

The captured kiss and hug and smiles that we expressed truly show how in loved we were which are now vanished in reality liken to the faded old photos of us

Yet though we are now apart can not savor anymore the love which used to enthuse the spark and excitement of a romantic mood lit a smile as I scan the old photos

On Line

Knight of the shining armor am not,
Reign a kingdom of sentiments I got.
In this world I have no material treasure,
Scribbling poems are my only pleasure.
To know you well is an inspiration,
In time you are my sole consolation.
No one has ever been so kind,
Eager to listen and not blind.

My wish is to meet you someday, A moment when we both can stay. At this point in time, God knows we are on-line.

On My Wake (Own Eulogy)

Sudden death came to me this hour.

I expected to die but not this moment:

When I am on the height of my prime,
my family celebrates my promotion,
my nurse son just turned regular staff,
my daughter is second year college today,
my grandson attended his first day in school,
so much good things I had to witness and feel glad!

My colleague would give an eulogy for me:
my boss will speak of my contributions to the office,
my assistant would be saying how I lead by example,
my interns would remember how kind I taught them,
my mentors would mention how cooperative I am,
others would mention I gave them acrostic poems,
over-all they would say I am a good person and talented.

My family would be teary eyed to gave their individual eulogy: my mother would be first to say 'she loves me very much' my father would not say much but agree to my mom's testimony, my brothers and sisters would say how much I cared for them, my wife would seconded my mom's emotional statement, my children would surely say 'We will miss you daddy'

But, if i could answer them all from where I lay now I will say to them ' I am not perfect, I just did what any good mortal person does'

On Promiscuity

Presumptuous emotions lurking rocking the core of sensuality. often it resorts to surge of urge, many thought is sort of abnormality. it somehow blurs the conscience seeing the dark side of oneself. cease to live up to true feelings until such time when its too late on discerning the reality of facts. underrate the capability of mankind sex is not bad for those who are sane.

On Time For Us

My unwavering love
Is my genuine gift.
Listen to the song
Inside my heart.
Zealous emotions bare
A commitment to share.

Peace and comfort
I have given you.
Zest and ecstasy
Abound in us.
Real joy is our bond
Refilling our love
Over the years.

Be strong my love Retire not but live. A future still holds... The dawn now rises On time for us.

On Valentines's Day

Red roses for you Darling, here is my heart too On Valentines day!

'One & Only '

Miles afar is your distance,
Emptiness I feel at this instance.
Love still beats strong but in chain,
At this moment my world is in vain.
No matter how I tried to win you back,
It seems to me you always back track..
Even then I am here to stay for you.

Say dearest that you won't forsake, I admitted it was indeed my mistake. Love falters but it will still bear, Let time heals the wound to clear. And allow the scars to wither in time, Can only hope you are still mine. As for me I will disclose sincerely, You are still my one and only.

One Of A Kind

Rarely one can find a lady
Of simple note like a melody
Whose innocence so intimate
Emanates beauty so innate
No one I know can compare
All your qualities I dare.

On the day I saw your countenance Never before does my heart dance God knows what I feel in that instance.

Admiration for you now I learn
Be with you is the thing I yearn
River of thoughts about you flow
At all times seeing your charm glow
Never before do feel this emotion
True love I offer for your consideration
Even if I have to wait for so long
Surely I will stay tune like a song.

Only If

Only if you stare that I shall quite dare to disclose what I feel love I offer you for real.

Only if you say 'Yes '
that I shall truly confess
to marry you at the right time
when you are ready to be mine.

Only if you are willing that I shall come filling your heart with adoration that enthuse great sensation.

Only if you promise that you shall not dismiss me as your life- time lover then we shall stay forever.

Only You

Flowing like spring is the love I feel Life is meaningless if this love I can't tell. Or express this emotion to the man I adore Real sentiment from my heart's core.

Talk to me babe without hesitation
Only with you I could share this devotion.
God knows that you are all I need
Or if you leave my heart would bleed.
No one could ever replace
Or can take your place.
Not even an ace.

Onward To Success!

(Dedicated to Medical Laboratory Scientists Interns)

Togetherness is a bonding fond blissful occasion to share the fun in all the challenges we hold stance as e act in unison to better enhance

As interns we learn together easy or difficult we don't falter for as long as we do our very best and carry on to pass all technical test

Clinical Microscopy is an exciting phase among others we study in constant pace for us all to develop the indispensable skills as we engage in the future professional deals

In the advent of full automation we all have to be adept with caution in performing our specific responsibilities best we can as Medical Laboratory Scientists

Now we depart the portal of training as we leave to advance in our learning harness professionalism as finest tradition as sirs Marvin and Alejo exemplified in action

Wish you the luck our best interns be vigilant as you all walk the trends and do not forget to pray for guidance God grants you success in every instance

Onward Bound

Love of God is your hold
Over and above earthly gold
Life for you is a fascination
Is spend with good motivation
To achieve something of pride
A thing of value far and wide.

Day by day you get older And yet it makes you bolder Your positive view about life Override the pains and strife And when the darkness fades New horizon of hope cascades.

Many times you have proven All mistakes can be forgiven Mankind was not born perfect And man possess own defect Right where you stand in face Inspiringly you run on the race Life must go a continuing pace.

Opportune Time

Age is just a number that has no bearing as against the mind set it is interest and character that counts most in this life

Aging only weakens the body but not the ember in our soul as long as we possess enthusiasm and the interest to indulge existence then we have all the privilege to enjoy

Old age is inevitable death eventually comes but while we still breathe then let us live to the fullest today is the most opportune time

'Optimism'

Can glimpse
The many facets
In this life pathways
Yet which to pursue
Is a matter of choice!

Deterrents abound
That make life difficult
Act fast and follow your desires
For once a thing is done
Surely cannot be undone.

Success is a reward
For accomplishing a goal
It maybe through work or luck
But, what if at the end of the road
It is bitterness you found?

Could one still be adamant? And persist to live this life If endeavors succumb to failure And hope seems to vanish?

Remember... life faces challenges As constant as one perseveres Stand up when got stumbled Walk on...turn failure to success!

Our 25th Valentines

Time flashes so fast Life itself does not last Yet count not the days Nor the hours or ways! For we are still together Much love for each other

Though I made you cry
In times when days dry
Yet deep inside my heart
It breaks to see you hurt!
For we are still together
Much love for each other

Valentines Day is here again
Celebration with love to gain
My belove please do not fear
My love for you can never wear!
For we are still bonding together
Much bonding love for each other

Our Anniversary

Every special moment in November
Day I always deemed to remember.
In celebrating our renewed vow together
Lots of care we are giving each other,
Being deeply in love with one another.
Ever so strong in this momentous day
Reiterating to you my devotion I say,
That I love you the more each day.

Never again will I ever find
A lady so lovely and kind.
Today will bring us felicity
And much love for prosperity.
Now, darling I will honestly tell
Only you I ever love so well.

Our Bonding Love

Jubilant heart sings
Of love that brings.
Amazing felicity
No complexity.
Joyful feeling shines
Assures an inspiring times.
Vibrant colors rainbow fly
Instant panorama in the sky.
Endulged promises to cherish
Real love will never perish.

Enchanted lovers in paradise
No one can dare to jeopardize.
Total commitment that we hold
Evidently becomes bold.
Real lovers can alway stand
Infinitely and even beyond.
This vow that we make
A sacred blessing to take.

Our Death

Explore Write Death

Procreation is a gift gift shared in marriage

Marriage is sacred sacred defines life

Life is quite monumental monumental as in special

Special thing being alive alive to take adventure

Adventure is exploration exploration for survival

Survival declares the fittest fittest among others is finite

Finite is human life's span span of living is unpredictable

Unpredictable is our existence existence that soon shall vanish

Vanish shall become all of us us as human succumbs to death

Our Friend

Witty as you are
Endowed with qualities
None of us possessed.
Comic acts that you do
Eliminates the monotomous
Syllables of our existence.
Like breaking the
Ice of boredom,
Now we feel happy
At times when you are around.

Lucky for
Us that you
Come;
Entertaining us with humour,
Refreshing and exciting
Our green thoughts.

Calmly you accepted
As you beloved
Departed.
And continue to
Nurture your offsprings
Over these years.

Our Love

You me
we are part of each other
like a heart that beats as whole one
as we dine in joy and ecstasy as always
each day seems an everlasting existence
for we cannot depart from each other
without being together life is nil
and becomes worthless
if you will leave me
I will surely
die

Our Mentor (Acrostic Poem)

(A tribute to Dr. Asuncion Paraan, 89)

A grand master you had been
Stern character but with a heart
Unbroken principle you portrayed
Never yielding to all the challenges
Command responsibility you fostered
In every task or goal that you accomplished
Over the years you had exemplified excellence
Now it marked as your legacy for us to lead on.

Peculiar attributes you possessed
Always acted with best leadership
Real disposition of self- confidence
A foundation to triumph over others
Attuned with wisdom was your secret
Now you are immortal in our memories.

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Now you are immortal in our memories.

Our Pledge

We pledge to walk the aisle With much love in our eyes

We pledge to love each other And share the moments together

We pledge to enjoy our honeymoon As long as our love shines like the moon

We pledge to each other never to depart No matter what happens till death do us part

Our pledges are the vows that will hold us still In all conditions nothing can ever break our will

'Pains & Sufferings '

Pains come unexpectedly so excruciating inwardly when we're broken and forsaken

Sufferings linger destroy our bearing we succumb to solitude self-pity rules our attitude

Pains and sufferings make dual meanings supplement each other bring darkness together

Paint Love

Magic stroke my heart when you dance before me along with a melodic romance that lit the spark between us

Magical love begins to reign this heart by your presence brings joy to me

With love we bond as heaven and earth meant to paint love in this canvas of life

Parents

Mum and dad I am grateful for your love and care

Mum, I miss you and your sermons from which I learned a lot about life's' realities

Dad, I miss you too and your silent instructions from which I gained knowledge about how to sustain life's' survival

Now, its time for me to love and care for you as you grow older each year I wish you both good health

Passion

Beyond the placid place in every peaceful place lies the mystic clandestine that molds how life is destine.

individual existence is unique with varied distinctive mystique yet how one thrives in this life depends how man tackles strife.

As life is mysterious man himself is curious to explore boundaries to seek fulfilled glories.

The inner self has a core excites a challenging score whatever happens in the end one should be true not pretend.

Pedestal

Innocence lit curiosity curiosity enthuses inquiry

Inquiry excites investigation investigation gathers information

Information inputs learning learning leads to knowledge

Knowledge leads to practice practice develop skills

Skills show confidence confidence leads to success

Success accumulates accolade accolade generate popularity

Popularity is quite monumental monumental is being on a pedestal

Perfect Together

Having a partner in life is significant
It's a kind of relationship that God grant
With whom each other has a role to consider
A committed responsibility to share together
So that the bond can grow and can not wither

Finding the right person is quite a challenge
It's a matter of faith and sensible conscience
To meet someone whom you can live with in peace
Survive in harmony amidst life's trials with ease

As human is being mortal and never perfect Each one has limit and imperfections to correct But putting God as the center of a relationship Will surely make a perfect togetherness to keep

Perfectly Imperfect Poetry

Poetry is an infinite expressions of human thoughts and emotions excited by the external environment synthesized through an internal intent.

Poetry is a gateway of freedom an elixir inducing release of boredom compels intuition of instinctive expressions of various human experiences and impressions.

Poetry is an art of a wordsmith literal composite of words and wit language of the soul by the human intellect subject to criticism as it is perfectly imperfect.

'Perspired Inspiration'

A bard has described true happiness as something that depicts stimulated perspiration which is quite true as it gives real essence to every person who is grieving in solitude

Inspiration is only one percent it requires ninety-nine perspiration to achieve success in any pursued endeavor as we human are all longing for true happiness thus, true happiness connotes perspired inspiration

Pinoy Pride

Oh Philippines how lucky you are to raise Filipinos who brought honors to your land and race

Manny Pacquiao among the greatest athletes ever existed in the world of boxing

Leah Salonga among the best singers ever performed in the world of performers

And many are encouraged to follow their footsteps truly a Filipino dream to become Filipino pride

Please Stop Loving Me

You said you love me, But how on earth can it be? When you are not free, As you are married, you see!

Maybe you are blinded by your feeling, When you confessed that to me you are falling. Have you thought about what you just said? Did you not believe my love can not be paid?

I may look pretty to your eyes, But please do not tell me lies! About you truly in love with me, For I know such can never be.

I know that your only desire is lust, Most men feel such urge is a must. When there appears a chance to say, To a gal like me mistaken I want to play.

Sorry my dear for I can not afford,
To indulge In such act without accord.
I can not dare to say yes to your desire,
For me its kind of verboten that causes fire.

So for now let us just be friends, And not go what others call trends. Indulging in having extra-marital affair, For in God's eyes its sin and never fair.

I tell you again my persistent suitor, Please stop now and do not detour. Love only your wife who loves you back, And do not persist on me for its not tack.

Pleasure

Everybody seeks...

A time for enjoyment with family when happiness is overwelming. The delight excites everyone amd joy seems ecstatic.

The family gathering is a bliss, it enthuses contentment and bond. And the satisfaction becomes fully as the act of gratification is shared.

A true pleasure indeed!

Pledges Of Love

Woman, for me you are a very special being man, to me you are a very special being too. Like a bright star that look regal from afar like the shining sun standing majestic up high. From which view instills an inspiration on me from which rays brighten my life this very day. Making me happier, stronger and better man giving me sense of strength and vitality. A state of sanity quite manly and practical a feeling of security reckon by your care. So I pledge to revere your candid well-being so I say...' yes to your sincerity! '

For me you are the fairest to me I see in you my dreamboy. Like a red rose in the king's court like a Romeo who treats me a lady. From which elegance and beauty shines forth from whom I am honored with admiration. Into the core of my mesmerized heart putting me high above on the pedestal. By innate attraction of you love as if I was your lovely Juliet. So I pledge to love only you so I say... 'I love your flattery! '

For me you'r a innocent woman to me you are my real man.

Like a spring flowing in a virgin forest like the gallant knight in the shining armor.

From which sweetness flows in abundance from whom I am assured of a true caring love.

Into my life quenching my thirst, revitalizing me giving all your might to accord me protection.

A character of yours so dearly feminine as if I was your mystical guardian hero.

So I pledge to protect your vulnerability so I say...' thank you for all your cares! '

For me you will become my best wife to me you will be my great husband. Like a precious jewel that withstands time like an inseparable duo God binds as whole. From which sparks the light of fidelity from which commitments are held true. Making our marriage an everlasting making our relationship to last forever. A vow that holds no boundary as if we are bonded into one body. So I pledge to you my loyalty so I say... ' my heart is for you only! '.

For me you will become my great lover to me your machismo is incomparable. Like a music played in the middle of the night like an artist composed with unique talents. From whom ecstasy of love will fill my heart from whom your charisma will create my fantasy. Elevates my spirit to the highest heavens caressing my whole being with felicity. A sate where I will find contentment and become essential part of you. So I pledge to you my soul so I say..' let us do it! '

For me you will be a loving mom
to me you will be a caring father.
Like the mother earth nurturing the nature
like the mystical Zeus who is protective of his kingdom.
From which maternal tendering so dedicated
from whom your vigilance to comfort is priority.
Giving our children to be the best of cares
maximizing resources to sustain our family.
With blessings from the Lord
as if you have secure plans already.
So I pledge to you my support wholeheartedly
so I say.. ' I 'll give you company.

And finally from the bottom of my heart and from the innermost center of my soul.

I will be the best husband, lover, father and provider

i will be the best of everything that you wish for. I pledge to you all these things I have promise because I belong to you as you are to me. Till death do us part my love Then I say...'till death do us part! '

Pneumonia

Pneumoniae bacteria is the culprit, none is insuceptible though it is bit. every lung is prone to be victimized, until systems in man are traumatized. many become ill and suffer the pains, on all endevours no energy remains. nothing else to do except to act fast in killing these germs so it won't last. a hygienic life-style is the way to start...

Poem

A bard always inscribes...

A verse or two of innate sentiments, that convey substantive expressions.

Like an ode that tells a story of love, or a melancholic sonnet about solitude.

Quite an elegy of suspense depicting courage, better yet a limerick of an adventurous quest.

And best couplet enthusing excitements of an epic account of human endeavors narrate explicit poetic phrases.

Poem For A Poet

Since when did you read my poetry Uncovering the emotions I portray Zest in my heart occupies a space Actively fills my life as I join the race Now I know you're among who gaze

Good poet know the sentiments
Uncovers innate cries and laments
Maybe as a poet you shall spare
Unwind your heart with poems to share
Shows inspiration to brighten life
Heralds poetry to lighten strife

'Poem Hunting'

Best poets are featured their best poems nurtured branded as monumental inscribe by prolific bards posting for archive

The site is where everyone is welcome to share poetry and poems of various topics or themes

Come one and all converge now to call and inspire the world hunt poems we should

Poemhunter As Poetry

Expressive venue, compressed sentimental views... made of Poemhunter!

Poems Make Poets

Mere words cannot express the sentiments of an individual nor the innate ideas in his mind words have to formulate meaning that shall inform and excite feelings.

Poetry is kind of formulated phrase with words that depicts emotions of various expressions of feelings or thoughts on human existence that illuminates life's finite values.

Poems are inscribe as artistic expression about the many faces of our life's stages which are candidly created by persons who possess instinctive sentiments through poems that make a poet.

Poetic Condiments

If only poetry is food then its easy to digest and assimilate its content to nourish and full satisfaction

But poetry is inanimate depicts sentimental intricacies of human emotions filling the heart with variable expressions to be extracted

Bards are gifted composers who cook amazing compositions of poetic arrays of exotic thoughts like condiments educing nourishment

Poetic Expressions

People who are sentimental often become quite creative even when not talking but express better in writing... as self-expression!

Whether sad or glad true feelings show influence the soul thoughts flow in the mind words are compose leads to the creation of dramatic expressions!

Poetry lits a chromatic life which open to rationalization of events unfolding in a dream to which many indulge to connect through poetic expressions!

Poetic Freedom

Come one come all those hearts of poets flowing purged feelings of myriad colors sublime poems paint meaning to life

Come poets, poetess
let us convene together
be part of unified creation
poetry our inanimate legacy
a monumental gem to humanity

Come bards, inscribe nothing limits our imagination with minds wide as the universe hearts magnanimous as the galaxies share poetic freedom for all generations

Poetic Freedom (Repost)

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'Poetic Genius'

A gift is something special endowed with magical stance of wisdom that quite limitless like talent to inscribe sentiments with wisdom of boundless expressions

Bards are unique individuals possess artistic innate creativity which sparks at any moment in time depends individually on instinctive intuition instills intellectual capability as poetic genius

Poetic Instinct

Sentiments are like waves

that react quite distinctively

even to the minutest vibration

and exhibit progressive ripples

that inspires poetic expressions

Poetic Instuition

Poetry is an innate expression, a candid personal passion.

Poetry is an intrinsic inspiration, literally excites a stimulastion.

Poetry lit up condition of sentimental emotion.

Poetry enthuses varied notions that raise dramatic explanations.

Poetry magnifies innate imaginations and stimulates artistic reactions.

Indeed, poetry is all in one intuition, a picturesque creation of human interactions!

Poetic Intent

Acrostic poems are great compositions poetry which challenges the creative mind is quite expressive and inspirational amazing work of imagination art that excites the soul.

Poetic Intent (Acrostic)

Acrostic poems are great compositions poetry which challenges the creative mind is quite expressive and inspirational amazing work of imagination art that excites the soul.

Poetic Sense Of Touch

The existence of a thing is dream An illusion to savor like a cream But not until you taste its purity Sense of touch makes reality.

The joy of beauty is a true bliss An emotion to express like a kiss But not after you execute by the lips Sense of touch excites its every dips.

The pleasure of love is quite infinite
An intimate feeling clean and definite
But not when you express with a dearest
Sense of touch generates love as greatest.

Poetic Sentiments

You are a living soul with a flickering core that lit from within alive you are then

You are true human imperfect ways you've done no matter what the future brings be serene and let go of the pains

You are not perfect nor anyone always correct you can explore your senses from all those gained experiences

You can be a poet use it to express yourself be yourself act sentimental your thoughts is instrumental

Poetic Tribute

Ageless attitude is your mark
Involving the expert work you embark
Dainty countenance illustrates your stance,
All staff admires you as a jovial acquintance.

Daring and courgeous when you act,
Often you do your job proficiently tact.
Reckoning retirement opens the door,
And this instills as a challenge to do more.
Dedication as a medtech which you delegate,
On this day on is a legacy for us to propagate.

Poetry

Poetry is made of phrases... idiomatic expressions of poets!

I hate poets of love... plastic, devotee of surreal, conceal the realities of truths!

I love poets of hate genuine, disciple of ordinary, reveal the realities of raw truths!

I for one
is a poet of love
and poet of hate!
in love... sooth life!
in hate... excite life!

Either ways, I can pretend... as poet of love! as poet of hate! these are the truths, that sustain every soul!

Poetry In A Faded Photo

Now in solemn solitude
I feel the innate melancholy
as memories flash in reminiscent
of the romantic moments we shared
trapped in those faded old photos

The captured kiss and hug the smiles that we displayed truly showed the love we adored which still lingers within us today as witnessed by those faded old photos

Though we are now apart yet the romance still lingers that lit this heart's flickering spark which arouse the memories with excitement as I scan over again those faded old photos

Poetry Is Forever

Clicking, seconds count...
sixty minutes make an hour,
twenty four is one day...
and thirty-one days in a month,
finally twelve months create one year of living!

Suddenly... in a quick snap!
life is gone, accident happens.
Death is inevitable to us humans,
no one rich or poor is invincible...
so why waste your time on filthy things?

Make the most of your time on something worthy of praise to do good and share it with others simple things can be monumental like writing life's poetry that can't die!

Poetry Is Freedom Of Expression

Poetry is an innate expressions pure emotions via the thoughts of human reactions depicting life

Poetry is like a canvas of various arts where pictures of beauty are painted marvelous composition of expressions

Poetry depicts romance, drama and adventure of the human experiences in all its variable forms expressed in tactful style of rhymes and rhythms

Poetry is a limitless venue of freedom a tool for all imaginative compositions sole gateway for an a artistic expression

Poetry Is Life

Poet is a poignant being who thrives in self internalizing with intellect that can communicate expresses sentiments with an instinct

Romance is a poet's gateway depicts a gist to every inspired essay a lingering urge to inscribe an obsession instinctively drives a poet's blazing passion

Talent is a poet's skill
enthuses his artistic will
indulge in prolific compositions
of his candid sentimental imaginations
that inspire to create magical masterpieces
of poetry that comfort the hearts with graces

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Poetry Is Like

Is like an elixir that excites the heart; consumes the toxin and the pain.

Is like a song that touches the soul; consoles the weak and the sick.

Is like a love that attracts the lovers; unite their hearts and their souls.

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Poetry Is Madness

A normal being is living right and reacts on the level of reality. He works for subsistence and luxury, and is contented with satisfaction.

A special being is living tight and reacts on the level of complexity. He dwells in his own world alone, and is perplexed with the surrounding.

A poetic being is living bright and reacts on the level of madness. He discerns beyond the limit of reality, and explore the depths of the human insanity.

'Poetry Is Magic'

If only words are food then its easy to digest to assimilate its content and get full satisfaction

But in reality words meant more than what meet the eyes it express innate sentiments

Bards are gifted creators of amazing compositions poetic words bring magic filling our souls with zest

'Poetry Is Magical'

If only poetry is food then its easy to digest to assimilate its content and get full satisfaction

But in reality poetry meant more than what meet the eyes it express innate sentiments

Bards are gifted creators of amazing compositions poetic words bring magic filling our souls with zest

Poetry Is Mutual Praise

Most often than not poetry is admiration of the variable things that exist in this world including self and others in mutual sentimental praise for it takes two to tango to live.

People who do not love themselves can not extend appreciation of others for understanding first our own being is the very key to comprehend the good or bad intentions why some bards write its not the quantity but quality of readers that truly count who have innate sensibilities.

I prefer even with only one reader who read and make honest comment even if its not favorable or appreciative on the message I want to convey or relay for as long as he or she understood the point and make constructive criticism to strengthen and inspire me to further enhance to be better poet.

Poetry Is Something

Poetry is like an elixir that excites the heart, consumes the toxin and cures the pain.

Poetry is like a song that touches the soul, consoles the loneliness and cures the boredom.

Poetry is like falling in love which lit an innate romance, when you are with a beloved and cures the aching emptiness.

Poetry: A Mystery & Language

Once a poet stays a poet, a fact that can withstand time. such being is a thinker with feelings, whose mind elicits myriad sentimental thoughts.

Any stimuli of significance becomes an urge, which drives a poet to become sentimental.

Only by inscribing the influx of understandings, that a poet is able to unveil the mystery of mind.

Once a poet stays a poet, a reality that bridges generations. A soul is a spirit with conscience, that weighs the varied events in life. Any mistake or triumph become a mark, which determines the value of existence. Only by reading the poetry posted by poets, that a person will learn the language of emotion.

Poets

Poets paint words of sentiments exploring into the human sanity!

We poets are sentimental everything that we see we feel lit our instinctive intuition creativity and expression on all things we discern many of which are emotional extracting the inner core of existence!

Poets's Only Dream

Poets have instinctive expressions
Of the innate indulgence of passions
They can convey the deepest thought.
And the myriad sentiments man fought.

Poets have perceptive imaginations
Of the mysterious things of creations
They can portray the unseen splendor
And the multitude pleasures man candor.

Poets have receptive intuitions
Of the intimate human impressions
They can inscribe the precise scene
And the diverse measures man seen.

Poets have speculative dreams
Of the infinities of all poetic themes
They manipulate to signify the verses
And the poetic rhymes man converses.

'Political Election'

Is a challenge not for the majority but its for politician's self priority promises made to be broken to rally support vote taken.

Such act is an exercise of a political compromise people have given their faith to leaders who kill their fate.

But still there are chosen few rare breed with good view and with honest intention true leaders of the nation.

So be wise my countrymen let us act brave to amend choose the right politician who live a life of a Christian.

For whoever fears the Lord can always lead with accord and take first the will of people bring them betterment not topple.

Popetic Stance

Innate sentiments grows like a seed Nourished with emotions that can bleed With colors of phrases that spell wisdom Expresses multi hued sparks of freedom

The eyes see the physical attributes Of this world of ours that contributes To the meaningful existence of man To create romantic poems for woman

Love conquers all that matter It melts the anger of another Inspiration driven in from such Makes most couple enjoy much

Poets inscribe laudable poems Indulge innate emotional themes A desire to share the significance Candid things for man to enhance

Pray Over

Troubled soul is feeling condemned, resulting to hopelessness and sorrow. often become withdrawn from realities, uncertain of his thoughts and emotions. believes that nothing can make life better lingering pains and heartaches prevails. every corner of his world has shrink to nil death becomes the only option he wants.

Self-damnation has become of his will, only the devil now awaits for his surrender. unbound by love from those he clings upon let the professed righteous save this man, sing the songs of prayer over this lost soul.

Prayer For Lyle

Dear God in heaven... We ask for your presence in Lyle's birthday.

Lye is a gal with high ambitions Yet remains humble and diligent Life could be bright for this lady Enrich and guide her, Oh Lord!

Few succeed in medical endeavors lord let Lyle be among them
Over the few years she is with us
Real professionalism she has shown
Every responsibility she has done well
Shower her your blessings, Dear Lord!

In Jesus name, Amen.

Prayer For Myra

Dear God in heaven...

Myra has been with us for long time now Yet sha has never change her character Rare is this kind of lady to find today A gem to cherish; a friend to love.

Flease Lord bless this gal And all her endeavors in life Set the way for her to thread Put in her heart your love Every time, all the time.

In Jesus name, Amen.

Prayer For Peace

God Almighty
We praise your heavenly name
Come into our hearts
And cleanse all our eniquities
To become worthy of your love.

Go Almighty
We paraise your Holiness
Come into our minds
And clear all our troubles
To become happy christians.

God Almighty
We praise your Humility
Come into our conscience
And guide all our actions
To become good samaritans.

God Almighty
We praise your Greatness
Come into our intellect
And teach us to gain wisdom
To become wise caregivers.

God Almighty
We praise your Divinity
Come into our lives
And posses our souls
To be able to live in peace.

Precious Sister

Nice and pretty
Intellectually witty
Now growing fast
A lady at last.

Like most teenagers you have shown Eagerness to adventure on your own On mature activities that you dare Now please you take extra care In due time you will understand Love is something that could stand And secures you heart beyond.

Be wise and think well
Infatuation love is not real
Lot of guys just pretend
Loving you till the end?
Of course soon you could have someone
Not just anybody but a special one
Enjoy your youth but do not forget
Success in studies first you must get.

Predicament

Predicament is a situation that befalls on someone upon realizing... life is imperfect!

Pre-Marital Affair

Physical attraction excites lust for sensual exploration, which drive ecstatic fantasies.

The erotic acts of lovers depict innate sensuality, of the human gender.

Sex is essential to every couple, married or not.

Love is romance but without sex, has no essence... and vice versa!

President

Being the President of a country signifies...

As the Leader who not only lead but responsible for the welfare of his countrymen.

As the Head who not only guide but accountable for the security of the society.

And never corrupt the public trust!

Pre-Valentines (Acrostic)

May I greet you beloved on this coming Valentines... never shall I let you go even you seemed cold to my romantic post; till the end of time... ever I love you!

Priceless...

Priceless
I am a poet
And so many others
Like most of such kind
I am a sentimentalist
Who expresses freely
The innate emotions
And thoughts within
My soul that would
Like to let it known
To the world around
That no matter what
Every person desires
And wants in this life
Its not how big or small
Your achievements that count most
But by knowing that through poetry
A soul has been enlighten with hope
And joy believing that he is not alone
For such thing is priceless than a Nobel Prize

Pride

So, you realized now that you have wronged this heart... but won't admit it!

Pride In Two

Ego is two directions
One is through positivism
other is the way of negativism

Ego is pride that thrives within can wear two masks

Having done good through a hard work is a boost positive pride

Having done wrong yet refuse to make amend is a tinge of negative pride

No one is perfect thus must be humble display pride with good act

Professionalism

</>Knowledge is power, is a tool for progress... use it for good, don't brag or slur others!

Many become professionals, and turn responsible. Ready to tackle challenges, vie for self fulfillment in whatever task pursued... not just for credit!

Being intelligent rarely a sole ticket to attain sustainable success... total good quality attitude often is the key!

Progress

The development of our potentials for growth to a bright future. Improvement of our personality shall secure self-advancement.

The evolution is an enhancement, it lay out the steps for the betterment. Every movement we make counts, never retreat if a goal is set.

Prolific

Every one has freedom to do anything he wants and it is self-fulfilling to express oneself

Talent it is called when one is creative who is capable of doing things that are not common

Genius just sparks at any moment in time master pieces don't come easy artist has chances to achieve it

It needs sometime or even a magic touch to fulfill an innate dream every bard has prolific instinct

The urge to compose a rhyme comes at any time of the day one or thousand words flash to create poems that flow

Prolific Poet

Indulge in poetry becomes a hobby I love to do... self-fullfilment.

My sentiments flow as cascading river filling up the ocean with my infinite thoughts.

Instinctive imaginations amass with diverse inspirations about all life's chromatic emotions make poems as my expressive passion.

Prolific, Am I?

Man was born emotional much as we are intellectual though unique from each other everyone has special gift to offer.

You and I are special creation as we were molded in His passion each of us react to our environment in different expressions of sentiment.

I can not orate but poetry is me so as many others who love to be as instrumental of a creative mind who composes poems quite sublime.

Poets are ordinary beings with extraordinary urge driven with inspirations of variable emotional purge in a spark of seconds occur a worthy poetic revelation to inscribe it excites being prolific using innate intuition.

Promise

</>Dearest, my love... I can't promise you riches but I can give you love.

I can't promise you constant company but I can assure you of my faithfulness. I can't always answer your call but all time I always think of you.

I can't be with you forever but you are my soul.

Proplific Poet

Indulge in poetry becomes a hobby I love to do... self-fullfilment.

My sentiments flow as cascading river filling up the ocean with my infinite thoughts.

Instinctive imaginations amass with diverse inspirations about all life's chromatic emotions makes poems as my expressive passion.

Prostituted

A prostituted...

Is someone
of any age
who is compelled
to submit
to sexual abuse
for secular privileges.

Don't be, please!

'Proud Father'

My son, at your birth You posed like a jewel Instilled an innate mirth An aura that rings a bell

My son, as a kid You were creative As you always did Arts quite attractive

My son, as adolescent You acted a special lad With a mature ascent Making me feel glad

My son, as you now stride On your graduation installs A gained triumphant pride Flowing in me like waterfalls

My son, I love you always Be courageous yet humble Remain steadfast in all ways As you and I will stand amiable

Proximity Of Death

Man lives in finite stance,
A factual truth and reality.
Nobody is indispensable,
Undeniable we are mortals.
Equal in death being humans,
Let live and let die as it comes.

Today a rich known man died, And it was announced to all... Not everyone solemnly grieves!

Proximity Of Death Part Ii

Poor man sits on the street often smiles amidst hunger or waves a hand to passersby recites a gratitude to donors

Man of no material possessions acts truthful to self till death now is grieved by many

Psychopath

A Psychopath...

Is a human being whose heart feels nothing except the content to cause the miseries and bitterness of humanity.

Are you becoming a psycho?

Quality Control Makes Life Livable.

Many things in this life are guided by certain standards running away from the norms is bad lot of deviations can result to damnation often it may even create total destruction no man can hold but succumb to it instead.

Many things in this life are guided by certain standards raise it to fit into the norms to be good and stick to what have been set to conform normality of man as he exists in this secular world in control of his bearing based upon the quality tests on all aspects of existence that ensures satisfaction no man can complain about but become contented.

Raining

Splashing of water
Ripple me to imagine
I feel my soul is washed
By the tingling sounds it make
As though I bath in waterfalls

Ration Of Love

Man like you is somehow hard to find, I believe that not many guys are refine. Love that you afforded me is sincere, Almost perfect a lover I swear. None that I knew of a sweetheart, Immensely caring with a big heart; Endowed with tempered desires.

So caring you are I swear,
Ideally lovable you are my dear.
Lot of girls I knew dared to ask,
Loving you I never took as task.
Always beside you and ever ready,
Can see why I should be happy.
A day without you is boring,
You make each minute exciting.

Read And Be Read...

Reading is an apprehension of the context no matter how simple or vague the message as writers especially poets have innate style of expressions in writing as the common ground an intuitive urge to relay creative sentiments depicting the essence of man's earthly existence.

Read and be read...as poet Premji once said like sort of an advise to encourage fellow bards as poetry is a mutual appreciation with critique to share in a collaborative effort of active relation where all have freedom to make the world as better abode for humans with different characters and mood.

Read the poems of other poets both classic and modern time is the gap when metered composition turn free-verse learn to appreciate or critic as you and I are not perfect we all need to be read and discover if we have communicated and understood by the world of varied minds where we dwell as ordinary residents with extraordinary surge of expression.

Read More And Become A Better Writer (Peach's Observation)

No writer of sort can claim he does not read common people take time to get an information from reading varied literature or even poetry its how we live up to the current events today it excites appreciation of an intuitive expression.

Better writer becomes best as maturity of his understanding through constant read same with poets who are prolific writer and reader can create an impromptu composition about an issue at hand which has a relative importance as life itself.

Ready For Love

Great love has wings to fly Readily up into the fair sky Ascending like ardent dove Covering someone to take Enough for my heart's sake.

Can I see the beaming sight
As I dive in the air so light
Being in the cloud of fears
A tint of doubts bring me tears
Nervous about the possibility
Good men have lost credibility
Being married posting like singles
Attracting gals into love triangles
Now I feel most guys are untrue
God forbids this tale not true.

Reaching for my love
I still want to zoom above
Vigor is filling my emotion
Enhance by my devotion
Ready to meet someone
A man to ease my lonesome.

Real Friends

Many friends I have everyone knows me guys friends are kind gal friends are sweet i can say to all out there every person is my friend.

Good that I have friends unique ones I confess living for Jesus we told the faith in Him we hold in my whole dear life I hope and pray that nothing breaks no one in our circle of friends over for a long period of time.

'Realization'

Existence is unpredictable it can never be always stable almost we live in constant flow sometimes come a bitter blow

Whenever we are at the peak life so great seems it can't break then we become complacent people thinking our happiness won't topple

We are overwhelm by pleasure that brought by vices and leisure that soon we forget our obligation to family and even in work mission

And in the end everything vanishes like a dream come true turn to ashes too late we realized the consequence nothing is permanent in life's sequence

Reasons I Am Sad

Unable to see people smile back because I can not give a smile. nobody ever cheers me because I do not know to cheer anyone. can not receive an appreciation because I do not like to give any. often being rediculed by others because I always redicule them. no one helps in my failures because I do not bother to extend one. trouble always gets in me because I often cause troubles to others. emptiness fills my heart because I do not intent to become happy. none becomes my best friend because I do not stand by them at all. the people are ungratefull to me because I do not learn to be gratefull. everyone seems rude to me because I myself acts rude to anyone. day after day I find nobody cares for me because I do not care either.

Reasons I Cry

Men often make me their promises yet others offer chocolates and roses recite poetry and sing sweet love songs and suddenly leave you with a broken heart.

Caring friends turned traitor
having them don't insure loyalty
everytime I am near they are good
reality is they backbite me sometimes
rarely today one finds a true best friend
yearning for one can only break your heart.

People I work with put me down as though I am a threat to their interest simply I do my best in carrying out my duties performing not to compete but to be efficient effective in what I do, yet they only break my heart.

Reconciled

Few burnt marriages

are salvaged by an ember

lit to fire again!

Reconciliation

Erring groups could commit....

A reciprocal settlement that could last, which entails a universal understanding.

The act of squaring off could enhance and promote best resolution.

A reunion of good quality minds could declare a ceasefire and bring together a lasting peace!

Red Roses (Haiku)

Red roses today for you on Valentine's day as my love shall stay!

Reflection

Camillus de Lellis is a Saint
A patron for the sick and weary
Many find comfort and hope
In his humane services and care
Life he spent was a great example
Let us be inspired to act the same
In sharing our blessings to others
A sincere help to those in distress
Noteworthy of the Camillian!

Faith in God is the foundation
Among the members of Camillian
Many have become dedicated
In the likeness of St. Camillus de Lellis
Let all mankind whose kind heart
Yearn to become a Camillian!

Reliability

A reliability...

Is a by- product of having known to do correctness of action.

Remorse

A remorse...

Is a feeling of guilt for having done something which is wrong at will.

Do you feel it?

Renewed Heart

My broken heart died in the past

It has risen now as we have forgiven

Love has renewed me my heart beats for you!

Respectable Poet

A poet who is truly respected may not be the most brilliant cited nor number one in the recent survey yet someone whose mind best convey.

A poet who is a creative critic may not be someone who is prolific neither gives comment that is stupor yet the one who inspires as a mentor.

A poet who has a heart may not be the most beloved or the most decorated with accolade yet the one who touches others life.

Yes a poet who expresses passion may not be the most romantic or the most adorable writer yet gain respect...a poet!

Restricted (Love Story 6)

</>Sitting by the window I am waiting anticipating longing for you...

Then, entering the door you dramatically came looking great quite alluring very sexy...

Yet, inside our house you just walked pass me and paying no heed deliberately ignoring my presence...

Yes, we are living together seems you are near yet so far two ants floating in a glass of water we are existing in an unstable ground that couldn't hold steady and restricts.

Retardate

A retardate...

A person who thinks and acts like a 10 at 50.

Aren't they cute?

Retribution

Commiting mistakes is human nature often he does it without true intention much effort on his part not to be mean many times he acted good but still fails in seeking secular pleasures he stumbles to do on his own righteousness he sins man transgressions is beset by the evil empowered by greed he falls as victim nothing more he can do on his own efforts those aspirations in life can only mean death.

Tribulations in life make man realize on this world no one can play as God.

Gone were the days of hopelessness of man when the epiphany comes to life on love and forgiveness his soul is save doing God's will is the only way to freedom no one else so powerful as the great Lord every man who seek the kingdom of God shall find eternal peace and everlasting life so let us pray and do the will of the Almighty.

Retrospect

My memory draws back in time a recalling of those indelible episodes revered moments as well as the cursed view in replay by the eyes of my conscience important events that had made what I am now noteworthy of review as those were part of me.

Memoirs of childhood make me ponder of the vulnerability of my being innocent rules seemed rude and freedom elusive a youth chained in solitude and paranoia great was my need for true consolation as though I cannnot held to thrive anymore.

Behold, God had enlightened my soul reared by His love I have regained light and found reason to breath the life of love to sustain better living and share to others overwhelming blessings and forgiveness.

Reunion (Love Story 10)

And love prevailed as it stood even stronger after the lambast of tests when family was put to risk and marriage almost suffered

When two hearts are soul mates they are destined to converge to last though amidst the dwindling ordeals one partner about to quit the struggle yet the other held and compromised

Couple supplements each other
Thus, it complete the two to tango
the dance is performed as music plays
love, marriage and family are made whole
In the end you and I reunited for love so true

Revered Mentor

Live your old age to the fullest objectively make it the best yet let your dreams come through in few years time as you retire true fulfillment may you acquire and savor the fruits of your labor.

Many times back in memories all those citations and awards made you an best as achiever as being my mentor I am proud rest assured that I will perform in the manner that you taught me let you be my icon of excellence.

'Rewarding Habit'

Today I wander around saw dying flowers abound the summer- rain seldom comes made the ground arid it becomes

Instinct drove my interest replant flowers to show its best with shovel and pail of water I started to buried its stems in soil and then watered

Soon enough after a month passed radiant shoots of flowers have surfaced those withered red roses have came to bloom and bring smile to everyone whose hearts once gloom

Rodrigo Duterte

Better Philippines.. Go Federalism Now!

R oad to a new Republic of the Philippines o nward to the era of Federalism government d ays are gone when power is handled by the few r ich pen become richer and the poor even poorer i t's time our country will be run by a man with a vision g overn the Philippines according to the will of the majority on the basis of basic rights and privileges as local citizens.

R eal leader is someone who stands for the people on the realization of their basic needs and ambitions and who leads by example and can implement the laws.

D uterte is the man of the hour
u nder Federalism form of government
t he local government can obtain bigger budget
e xtracted from their own income and tax collection
r ealistic projects of the LGU can be materialized
t hen better and faster urbanization will implemented
end the corruption and criminality, elect Duterte as President!

Role Model (Acrostic)

Today is a significant moment
Ever occurred to your dedicated career
Reaping all the rewards of commitment
Every deserving professional like you
Setting as a role model for the neophytes
In exemplifying capabilities and kindheartedness
Towards accomplishing of the mission and vision
As what SPMC has envisioned for excellent service.

Rest assured that we shall all be vigilant
Ensuring to perform our work with proficiency
Being well-trained medical technologist like you
Until the day when our time to retire will come
Leaving a legacy of excellent service to SPMC
Dedication, competence and innate compassion
All identical virtues to high merit that you shown
Described your personality that is worthy to emulate.

Rose... With A Heart

Rose is a nice name you got,
Often candid, you smiles a lot.
Straight in performance of duties,
According to assigned responsibilities.
Like to finish the work at hand,
Implement the protocol as plan.
Never spends extra time to waste,
And achieves goal without taste.

As a colleague you are better,
Much work in the lab cannot deter.
All the accomplishments you're making,
Neatly proved your own thing.
Those performances at your best,
Encourage us, and all the rest.

Loving your kids so dear,
Endearing sacrifices you bear.
Doing your part to support:
Emotional, financial and the rapport,
Showcases the dreams that you aspire.
May God grant all the things you desire
And lasting happiness you will soon acquire.

Roses For You

Curiosity drives me to know you Hard to define the emotion I feel. Ever mysterious yet warm and true Real admiration I have kept for you. Yet I need to uncover to unleash it Letting go of this love for you.

Magical moment does happens
And I know it is because of you,
Everything so right when you are near.

To hear you talk always excites me
Often inspired by your sweet smile.
Really I feel this loving sentiment now
Realizing you have gained my heart.
Ecstasy is what you meant to me
Sweet three roses for you my love.

Ruined

Become out of order sometimes, even broken down if unresolved. Relations of any sort that are not working may have been busted with reasons.

Kaput shall become of marriages, conked out as bad dream.

Love life is wrecked for couples who had it for granted from the start.

Sad Soul

Nothing most sad

than a heart that beats no love,

it will always filled with mourn!

Salient Urge

Can't stop it this urge of passion I just succumbed to expression

This world is not perfect as we are all not yes, we strive to do good yet it turned out bad

These imperfections are eating us make us susceptible to liturgy

The only consolation is to let it out and tell the world that we are only human

The influx of burden make our heart heavy and the way to lighten is to let go of this urge

through poetry!

Salvation

Being imperfect, man prays... For deliverance from sins, to rescue his soul from the inferno!

Faith in Jesus excites recovery, and blissful escape from damnation!

Sediments Of Truth In A Workplace

Seniority does not always mean superior knowledge and skills
To belittle someone is a cover-up of one's own inferiority
Putting down your colleague is a desperate move to lift yourself up
Lifting your own chair is bad, patting your own back is worse

An effective section head is one who uses her head with a big heart Constructive criticism help a weakling grows to a better person Intelligence cannot be faked, it just shows naturally Accepting correction is next to perfection

Sendong (Flash-Flood)

Sorrow grips the populace,
every victim drain of solace.
Nothing left of their properties,
dead bodies filed up in the cities.
On every space in Cagayan and Iligan
none stands a house or tree on the land.
God watches Philippines, flash-flood warrants faith!

Sense Of Duty

Rendering duty is a responsibility every work be it big or small signifies our innate capabilities puts in us sense of importance on what we are able to prove not on how fast the act is done self-esteem builds inner courage influencing one's drive to do action being a person with an ambition in every endeavor that we indulge time comes we reach our goal in this life everyone has to achieve everything he can offer to share since existence of life is duty itself.

Sensibility

A sensibility...

An act or thought that has deliberate feeling for what is fair.

Sex Before Marriage?

Marriage sanctifies sex, sex consummates marriage. But why prefer sex before marriage, is there one or more reasons to consider?

Virginity:

Maybe its still men's quest, preliminary tests for would be best. Practical mating could be marked, as something to indulge doing art.

Sensuality:

The best part in sex is sensuality... that each mate could get from the act. The manner how partner performs well is much desired by all romantic lovers.

Sexuality:

Science could enhance state of sexuality, surgery can recreate the transformation. By sex before marriage a person discerns, the smart way to test your lover's capacity.

Compatibility:

Sexual compatibility excites much pleasure, Aside from love it is where both are in tune. And to know what degree of zest it can set, Then sex before marriage is practical gauge.

Sexy Body

Each day I see the splendor of your body

Such moment excites my sexuality and it drives me boldly to make love to you I fancy

You bathe this morning quite bared and so sexy the sight makes me crazy curvilinear tits color cherry

Then you saw me yet you did not even stare though you seemed hungry to share my crave gets wilder but can't dare

I know its my call but I did not attempt Can't do it without tempt for sex without love is contempt

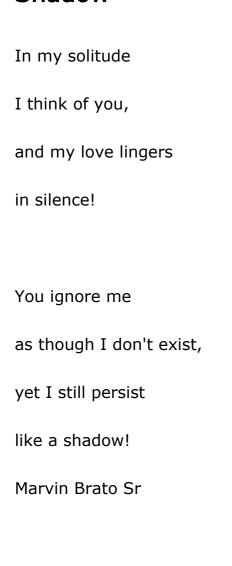
Shades Of Grey

Love is universal yet it is controversial its colors are quite variable it seem to be incomparable

Love is magnificent yet it is insufficient its faces are bountiful it seem to be beautiful

Yet amidst all the loving a tinge of uncertainty lurking for love is not all bed of roses it carries along handful crosses

Shadow



Shallow Friendship

People need people as no one is an island man lives in symbiosis others survive like parasites

Friendship is a good thing as long as it stands unconditional but it becomes most abuse relationship whom many use it for self-aggrandizement

People has ulterior motives which differ from each individual whether or not a person is a true friend is difficult to determine in a short span of time

Friends come too easy sometimes when life you have is in good times but when you lost something special then friends began to leave one by one

A friend who always ask for something has nil to spare when you needed a thing for he can not give you back without a barter is a person who act as friend when you have to offer

A true friend is someone who ask nothing but your presence a person who enjoys your company even when you are down and console you to give you inspiration to keep moving onwards who stays beside you always even when you have nothing to give

'Shattered'

Shattered

Fate found us through love we bonded with joy.

Mate we did savored ecstasy seized fantasies and we were one.

Late did we realized love is not everything as promises were broken imperfection lead us apart.

Hate created the barricade insurmountable wall surfaced as the sweet love we have shared been shattered into bitter memories.

Short Poem

Wisdom connotes sound judgement...

Significant Life

Life is important if it is lived with purpose to serve others than self!

Silent Heroes

In the midst of crowd
amongst the commotion
you silently sneak in to blend
without notice you did your part
as someone with a heart for the victims
choose to serve those who needs dire help
to whom many fail to extend voluntary care

With no resource but courage and the innate benevolence within you have shared part of your existence to inspire those in melancholy and seclusion because of the lambasted souls who are suffering under the claws of man-made and natural disasters who claimed many lives of the people without mercy

Many of your kind if not very few volunteered to lighten the burdens of so many victims who were hopeless but then because you hastened to assist and gave effort with others it did worked such humane act you did though not so big marked a good example of kindness and heroism

Silent Liberators

Most do not comprehend why poets instinctively tend to express their substantial view with words of poetry for others to review

Words depict expression of creativity within a vision it may not only meant animate things but of variability on how the mind rings

Poets possess innate intuitions quite distinctive as their notions in liberating all the intricacies of life enthuse meaning to every one's strife

Freedom withheld in one's being can only be freed without seeing the actuality of a sentimental lit but learn it through a poet's wit

Emotion has many faces to see as though it's like waves at sea runs deep into the human heart only be known when one is hurt

alas, hear ye the poetry through the poets who try instill into the reader's mind vivid realities in life you shall find

Silent Pain (Repost)

I had received the request
Thing I am used to process
But now it was quite different
For he was only three years old

HIV testing commonly for adults
Who usually take risky behaviors
As sharing needles and multiple sex
But no not this innocent angel so fragile

The boy smiles as he looked at me Seemed quiet when I extracted blood I expect nothing serious for this a test A requirement for a foreign adoption

Yet my heart was in a silent pain When the result turns HIV reactive I retested it more than three times But reality unveil the truth at hand

The poster mum was sadden As she hopes the boy will find A home with parents so kind With future safe and secure

The silent pain surges inside This conscience as witness To all the agonies suffered By those infected with HIV

Simple Bard

I am simple with sentiments quite normal, so are my poems too.

I'm sensitive just like anybody else who's a bard out there.

I may not good or qualify as a poet but I can express.

I got feelings that I wrote into poetry emotions set free.

Simple Love

Voice I hear Ever so clear. Man tells me tales Vies for my heart Is he smart?

Man that I meet
Often say I am sweet.
Real guy I wish for
Is someone meek
And whose lovei seek!

Simple Man

I was born bared bounded with innocence but with an innate soul blazing

I was pampered as I grew by my loved ones pa and ma

But, I was taught to live a simple man with pride of humility

Though my heart is ambitious my mind remain cautious as life is like a maze to resolve

My only goal is to become known as someone true to my poetic expressions

And when I pass
i hope you discover
the world I live
like most commoners

my poems
are reflections
of my life
as a simple man
who shall return
to earth
bare

Simple Man I Am!

I was born bared bounded with innocence but with an innate soul... quite blazing

I was pampered as I grew by my loved ones... dear parents

But, I was taught to live a simple man with pride... and humility

Though my heart is ambitious my mind remain cautious as life is like a maze... to conquer

My only goal is to become known as someone true... to my poetic expressions

And when I pass i hope you discover the world I live... a commoner

my poems
are reflections
of my life
as a simple man
who shall return
to earth...
bare

Simple Mind

Thoughts are generated by the mind about simple things around that we find Picturesque view steers our innate instinct the mind captures the beauty in full distinct.

Feelings too are activated by the mind it identifies the stimuli into what kind Happiness is felt when sorted for good vibe which the mind signals from the core inside.

Simple mind is our key to life it guide us what is joy or strife So let us think simple of simple thing to be able to live right while still living.

Simple Wish

Good happy life I wish to obtain Every act I do is to make certain. Real challenges is my aspiration Life itself is my sole inspiration. Yes I feel it is my innate duty Need to avail an opportunity.

Varied things got my attention Instinct poetry molds my imagination Enjoy expressing my variable emotion.

Virtues of love, friendship and honesty
Are traits that make a better personality.
Learning new concepts I always aspire
Empowered intellect I solely desire.
None but my father is someone real
Care he gives our family is great deal.
In marriage, a man's duty I consider
As lover he must be good provider.

Simplicity Is Beauty

What is beauty?
If it is not real
When it cannot last
A day in memory
Cannot lit an ember
Or quench a thirst.

What is beauty
If it is real
When it can last
A lasting memory
Inflame an ember
And quench a thirst.

True beauty
Is in the eyes
Of the beholder
It strikes from within
No matter what
A simplicity is beauty!

'Simplicity Is Beauty'

What is beauty?
If it is not real
When it cannot last
A day in memory
Cannot lit an ember
Or quench a thirst.

What is beauty
If it is real
When it can last
A lasting memory
Inflames an ember
And quench a thirst.

True beauty
Is in the eyes
Of the beholder
It strikes from within
No matter what and how
Simplicity is beauty!

Single Blessedness (Acrostic)

Pressures, hassles gone restless hours are done on this retirement day memories will always stay in time I now got freedom draws no fear of boredom as a single blessed woman

Tomorrow remains unforeseen over the years still dreamin' right now my time has come never again I feel lonesome onwards my life be awesome

Single Lady

Pure of heart
Real piece of art
On line with good company
Many of whom are funny
Independently exploring life's rigor
Dependent on your own vigor
And soley in God's favor.

Being a lady in waiting Indefinitely still wanting No other else but a man Divine in love as human A sincere guy who shares Yes a lifetime of dares.

Tomorrow still hold the dawn
Of hope like a rose on the lawn
Rising as it sprout into maturity
Not giving up your priceless purity
Of being a single lady.

Size Does Not Matter

Size of something big gets attention

Must be heavy or large in dimension.

Thought to be strong

If the weight is heavier.

Assume to be bold if the height is taller.

Appears sturdy being muscled

And stocky built seems unstoppable.

But in reality of an action

Size does not really matter.

Speedy power Courageous heart and faith in God are the secrets!

Facts that Pacquio has proven in all his fights in the ring!

A true champion with a big heart and humility!

'Sleepless '

Thoughts of you lit the ember of desire slumber doesn't come it only excite even more this lingering innate urge to be with you tonight!

Smart Heart

Common live-in is not love... like an icing on a cake decor a mere compatibility tasting. Rich in colors and flavors impressive art to see sweet to savor... yet a show and trial!

Care and understanding is love...
a sincere kiss on a check
makes a person smile.
Putting an arm around
at someone you love
inspires true feelings... so
dear and inspiring!

'Smile & Lie'

Can't judge a book by its cover neither judge a man by his looks there are people who smile at you to get good impression and support but in reality they are just posing lies.

Egoistic people easily smile and lie they seem friendly but are greedy all they wanted is demand respect and be praised of their endeavors by using other people to boost self.

Be warned of this smiling actors observed their actuation and ways and their manner of performing things candid people are joyful who gives true smile pretenders are those who easily smile and lie. Published May 14,2013

Smile... A Step To Peace

Man is thought to be tough, Inside-out... rough!
Cast as a man of steel,
A fighter...
Equalizer...
Lover.

Joy is in my heart as I live on this land,
Often zealous if my honor still stand.
Human sometimes does not mind what others say,
Nor I care if ever thay do not like to stay.

My concern is only peace & prosperity,
Amongs all men in this confused society.
Rebellion is not an ultimate to protest.
God's mercy & guidance shall put to rest,
All our sorrows and discontentments.
Talk peacefully to settle hated arguments,
Or just mainly startan honest smile.

So Near Yet So Far

You are the only guy who loves me, The guy who gives his heart to me. The guy whom I do not love, But the guy I respect!

Why can't I love you my boy,
Whom the other girls around commented,
Told me that you are the perfect one for them.
Why not for me?

I think I love someone else, Love that I do not feel for you. I am afraid to tell you the truth, Because I do not want to hurt you!

You thought that I'm only using you, For the sake of having a boyfriend. You keep on asking me, But its not the reason my boy!

I do love you,
It is a special feeling.
And every time we are together,
There is something about you in my heart!

I do love you,
But it is love for a dear friend.
I think we are not destined for each other,
But to someone else who soon comes!

Written by my dauther Mariz,17

Solitude

Loneliness seals the darkness as it locks the privacy of self;

the isolation cuts like stiletto, instills excruciating seclusion.

Someone Courting

I pray for someone to love, and who will love me back. God is so good He answered my yearn. This man had courted me before, but I botched him.

And now he comes back again, this man. But I am right with what I feel, an instinct so bare; without magic devoid of love, this man,

At twenty nine,
I need no prince charming
or a Knight on shining armor!
But a lover
who brings magic
in my heart!
This man, I give chance
still he has no thrill in me;
so I botched him, again.

Someone Loving You More

Since the time we first met
A dawn of sweet feeling has set.
Like just other men in the past
All spoke of love that seemed to last.
How I wish those sentiments were true
Untruthful promises made me feel blue.
Down to earth are your words to me
Different level of love is what I see.
Inevitably you washes the torment
Noteworthy at this very moment.

Man like you has stirred my heart
As you confessed your love with art.
Never so soon will I give my trust
To someone whose love won't last.
As a friend you have inspired me
Wishing it will stay long as can be.
In the future you will find someone
Loving you more than me or anyone.

Something

Love makes a poem beautiful lovely as the flowers that bloom bright as the moonlight in the eve or a rainbow that decorates the sky after a rainfall of tears that stormed and shaken any love affair of the hearts.

Hugs and kisses excite a lovely poem it enthuse intimate moments of loving between two hearts entwined in ecstasy limitless and boundless in pure happiness as if lounging in an eternal heavenly ground never to end for as long as there is true love.

Being side by side inspires a poem every time when we are both together like magic there is continued flow of zest seems a poetry painted on the canvas of love is something that we share real and fabulous.

Sorry

Like to express my sentiments
On what I feel as sediments
Various thoughts fill my mind
Emotions in my heart become blind.

yes I admit that I over-reacted

Over the things you just said or acted

Until I realized time we share is wasted.

Sorry if I have hurt your ego Tell mw dear whether I must go I honestly yearn for your care Life is nil if our love will tear Loving I still bear.

Soul Of A Poet

plore Write

Soul of a Poet

Conscience excites innate wisdom wisdom enthuses intuitive knowledge

Knowledge can be an instinctive ability ability is a gauge for a human talent

Talent depicts various interest interest may flow from emotion

Emotion lit profound expression expression can create poetry

Poetry is a beauty painted with words words of poem written by the soul of a poet

'Soul Singer (To Dorothy)

Wisdom flows like the spring Cascading songs of sentiments Accumulate like harmonic songs Emulate the core being of humans

Poetry written like the music Expressing the innate emotions Which make life quite meaningful Profoundly inscribed by lady Dorothy

Experiences inspired her poetry
Such art extracted from the heart
Inscribed with such great eloquence
A legacy to inspire the young and old

Spark (Repost)

Romantic blaze suddenly strikes when love found the heart's desire!

'Speechless'

ou have awed me and all beseech by a momentous call that made us feel intimate men more than just lovers of women

You have extracted our sentiments from being mere machismo of intents you are a rainbow of colored picturesque epitome of beauty like goddess of mystique

You are a woman of simplicity for simplicity is sublime beauty the smile in your eyes is innate that charms men of a true mate

You are a poetess with prowess of a kind induce sentiments that win hearts of mankind all your poems unveil the true human interactions made us all speechless as you wrote core revelations

'Speechless (To Peach) '

You have awed me and all beseech by a momentous call that made us feel intimate men more than just lovers of women

You have extracted our sentiments from being mere machismo of intents you are a rainbow of colored picturesque epitome of beauty like goddess of mystique

You are a woman of simplicity for simplicity is sublime beauty the smile in your eyes is innate that charms men of a true mate

You are a poetess with prowess of a kind induce sentiments that win hearts of mankind all your poems unveil the true human interactions made us all speechless as you wrote core revelations

Stand By Me

Different places I go maybe afar And meet people while riding a car In Davao City I often meet Several gals but none has get Your charm and smile so sweet.

Please stay young at heart
Even time on age will depart
Rigors in life will not deter
Every moment will be better
Zealed friendship is what we cater.

Come what may
Age will mature on the way
In our relationship the vigor will stay
Nothing in this world can replace
Great things that we put in place
Laughters and fun that we share
Emply the vitality we both spare
Till the end we will still care.

Star In Christmas

Jesus's birth is marked on Christmas day
On this Yulitide season everyone is gay.
Songs of praises to Him we always sing
Every corner we hear jingle bells ringing.
Filling our hearts with much joy and peace
Increasing our love and faith to God with ease.
New year's resolutions we made and wish to fulfill
On this christmas day we are doing Gods's will.

Angels rejoicing in the heaven above
Newborn Messiah came to give us love.
Good tidings he taught will cherish us all
Eternal life He offered will save us from fall.
Let us all rejoice to celebrate this Christmas
On time with family in attending the Holy mass.

Bad habits we practice must all go
And only good things we have to do.
Let no one compels us to waste most time
Attend only to useful acts while still in prime.
You and me can set an example to become best
Of doing good things as model to encourage the rest.

State Your Mark

To be born is never a choice but quite a privilege to rejoice it's a lifetime chance of adventure is indeed a challenge for us to venture.

So be thankful being born with freedom to exercise the form of all the innate human interaction where we shall learn candid information

Let us live to the fullest take each time as the greatest make something that is important that marks your deed as significant

Stay

Different forces try to break our love even those closes to our hearts xerox images of you inspires this soul making me strong encouragements that you have instill really make me love you more.

And though the world seems rude undaunted our love will stay despite and against all odds in sorrow as well in happiness together we will stand on the path we choose real love stays.

Stigma

Pitfalls in life do occur sometimes annoy us to feel sorry for ourselves remorse and guilt feelings overcome us and make us sensitive to what others say nothing more make sense to our conscience often we become pessimistic and withdrawn in this real world we feel that we do not belong as if the whole mankind hate us for our existence.

Still Life

Souls walking alive surfing in life's ocean waves each to his own acts!

Still Mine

Old memories keep coming anew rushing back to me as morning dew freshen up the pages of our romance now flowing and flashing like a trance

Every single event in the memory lane summons up the love that keep me sane today I'm still inspired by those sassy eyes and also rejuvenated by those childish smiles

Age has not cover up your loveliness though you act a bit of dawdling liveliness Honestly from the start to the present time I still believe that your heart is wholly mine

Stolen Ideas

Plagiarism is ideas stolen by those who see fortune out of the talent of others even without due courtesy to the author of the product be it in the form of an artistry or just a mere innovative idea that can make a difference in life

People have different levels of intellect some are passive while others inventive those in authority become opportunists take credit the work of the subordinates and brag it as their own to get promoted while the author is left out like a stupid even pulled down and discredited as bad are realities that destroy human decency

Good for the few who fight for their rights who knew of the legal process of security sorry for others who remain reluctant to voice out their indignation of the act of plagiarism getting as trend at present as though it becomes as skill in robbery many now engage to gain without effort please stop doing it indulge on your own

Strange Fate

Life is but a temporary thing in this world its merely a scene fate is in fact a mark of extinction everyone has to die somehow soon

As man is born in life to die nobody is above his limitation death shall eventually strike us

Day or night, no being is invincible even kings and heroes are dispensable at the end of the road we all shall vanish to the next dimension into the unknown here today all humans have strange fate

Strange Girl

Mirror, mirror on the hall Yes, its Pinky walking tall. Rare a gal you can see As athelitc as she.

Come one, come all
Here she comes to the ball.
Energy she got,
Readily hot.
Year-rounds
Life's fun for her abounds.

Play free or pay
Always she will stay.
She may laugh or cry,
Pinky's drive is to try
Enter the challenges, do or die.

Michael, is a man.
Is he really?
'Right guy for me?' asked she.
A dreamboy,
Now and then.
Dare him my friend
A last dance?

Strange Love

Being in love with a stranger even at first meeting I wonder vibration is great as though every nerve moves through. Rear is this kind of acquaintance like meeting through a cellphone yet found the stranger in your home.

Jubilant becomes your feeling about the new found being real happiness you get.
And yet do not forget now that you have someone dear this stranger of yours still has fear in winning your attention and care longing for you I dare.
Loving you still as only your freind I will..

Till our next meeting
i hope will be in your wedding
maybe by that time
on that day in the line
i wish to give you aid
as you able bridesmaid.

Strong Willed

Like a lovely rose dancing with daffodils Your beauty radiates along the vast hills Life you live shows grace from a mile Every day you give this heart a smile.

Fly high with dreams to achieve
Let nil hinders what you percieve
Often when you stumble and fall
Reach out to me and stand tall
Engage challenges by doing your part
Soon you'll get the wishes of your heart.

Stubborness

Doing an unlikely thing again on the same situation as before is a bad hobbit that most abhor no one likes to see such an act going to do same wrong once more.

The urge of persistence has good moral stance enough to boast an ego.

Sometimes instincts goes wrong at times when imaginations surge makes belief of a blind discretion error that leads unwanted chaos.

Ways of comprehension varies right thing may be wrong to another often this happens when thoughts clash no one accepts correction from another gone is the wisdom of self control.

The interest on self develops has surpassed one's own humility in the quest for self gratification nothing can hold the urge to claim glory to boost oneself at all cost.

Stupidity

A stupidity...

An act done by a person who feels he can hold the water with his bare hands.

Can you?

'Stupidity'

Little knowledge speaks not of wisdom but problems made worse than resolve.

'Subjective '

Life's view is subjective differs on each perspective a thing may be seen beautiful but not with another who's doubtful

We maybe created equal but human standard is dual a point presented stress positive yet can be debated on a negative

What is important in life no matter loaded with strife is the fact that it has a balance and resolve any problem by chance

Subsiding Pain

You not talking to me now, Breaks my hearts somehow. It hurts so much being ignored, By someone whom I adored.

You not looking at me Gives pain can't you see? My days become empty Please share a sympathy

Yet no matter what I really do, It seems that you want me to go. If it is your great wish my dear, Then this fact I have to bear.

To see you leave ruin my life, And makes me suffer with strife. But on the other side of the coin, It made me strong to keep going.

Somehow I learn to be rational, That being abandon is natural. Wounded pride can heal soon, Pain subsides in the new moon.

Success

A success...

Is the state of achieving a goal so desired through hard work!

Which state are you today?

Succumbed To Temptation

Humanity is doomed, had Eve not tempted Adam we can't know wrong.

Such Is Life

Existence is a great chance, such an opportunity is finite. So while you have it now,

use it wisely with joy...
The promise for the next life depends on how you live now!

Suffering

Humans succumb sometimes to...

Either intense physical pain
or emotional anguish.
Such kind of distress enthuses
inner misery.
The agony becomes severe
a torment that lingers.
And the affliction lurks
as one suffers more.
Suffering ends only upon redemption!
Marvin Brato Sr

Superb Mom

Faithful mothers' love Enriched blessings from God.

Real care that you afford
Are all for my good accord
Mostly moral and material support
Over your own caprices and comfort
Spending your whole honest effort.

Since the time father departed All your wisdom never faltered Love you give me stays strong And the guidance not to go wrong Success I obtain for you it belong.

'Sure Win! '

When singers compete

in American Idol...

won world exposure!

Survival

Presence of mind is the key rather than pressing it so hard especially when life is miserable stop awhile, relax and think again endure the fall to regain a strength not all means will justify the actions circumstances can become a hint endulge only with things worthwhile.

often in this life failure overrules.

man may be vulnerable to greed in this world gold is not the ultimate never succumb to earthly temptations dealt well in life's opportunities to survive.

Sweet Valentine (Acrostic)

My lady sweet Valentines inside this heart you stay.
Let the time consumes our youth, indefinitely my love for you lingers.
Zest fills up the moments that we share, as sweet as honey the love that we hold dear.

Please saty sweet as you are my Valentines,
I can not thrive this life without you beside.
Zealous adoration I give to my sweet Valentine,
a love we both cherish and savor for all time.
Real laughters of joy I share with my beloved,
real as the tears I wiped dry which flood her eyes;
oh sweet Valentines how lucky I am to possessed you.

Bright are my hopes for my lady Valentine reaching for the stars she shall be forever mine. a promise to love her amidst all life's turmoil to protect, care for her welfare and not spoil. oh sweet Valentine how happy I am to love you.

Sweeter The Second Time

Love at first time indeed is memorable as it enthuse fantasy for first timer as sweet

Love when it's broken quite a hurt to the heart as the pain thrust so deep that excites a suicidal mood

When love gets second chance such stance creates a paradise so inspiring that it renews the joy as love is shared in sweeter moment

Sweetest Love

Love is sweetest
when savored
with someone
you most love
and love you
in same degree
Marvin Brato Sr

Sweetheart

Be my love one everyday you fill this heart in all moments make me happy now that you are mine growing old is graceful.

I love you no one can ever replace you

Let me be your love over the years we get along vulnerability to lonesome is nil everlasting zest is you my sweetheart.

Sweets

Addicted to sweets, aren't you?
As I am to love!

Tackless Lady

Frosy though acts like a lady, Revealing copycat of her daddy. Often she treats people as equal. She speaks her mind being frank, Yes, she does not look at your rank.

Careful of the notes that you tell Every story that you want to sell. Listen not to what she will say. Intrigues about others's lives, Secrets of men and wives.

Take Side

To which side you will be either glad or sad suits me its a matter of choice after-all this what makes life meaningful

Either remains single or marry it is your sole call to carry as you ponder for your future take side on something secure

Life is what we create a stance we will demonstrate indulging in active experiences be ready to face all consequences

So let us not merely complain if good life we can't sustain for as long as we're breathing take side to achieve something

Teamwork

Two heads or more are better than one truly prove a cooperative effort if done which will enhance the productive output of a section and control any possible fault through consultative coordination of the mind better than employing a closed type paradigm

Each member in a group should contribute eager to take an active part without dispute by learning when to listen or speak with reason only then a concerted endeavor excites a solution to attain any goal which is set for service satisfaction especially when the team working in a public institution

Indeed, through every one's dedication and love of work surely makes hard work more easier no matter if its in bulk even enthuses camaraderie among the group as being together indulge in decision making with the guidance of a credible leader act as one moving in single direction to accomplish the objective depicts the essence of teamwork as key to becoming productive

Tears For Candy

Can not hold the tears it just flowed like a mist that wet my eyes with pain as I lost someone very special

My pet Candy died a shitzu dog quite rare cost me twenty thousand yet not the money why I cried

She had been my buddy who greeted me everyday

the moment I came from work she jumped over to my motorbike

She barked to say 'I love you' or perhaps to thank me too for caring her as my sister when we slept together

Now she is gone no more to hug when I am lonely Candy, I miss you!

Teenagers

Past midnight as I drove,
Two gals stood on a curve.
Bitch hitchhikers I so thought,
A joy ride was what they sought

Teenagers wearing blue jeans, With bare boobs quite dense. The older sat close beside me, The other had a giggling spree.

I asked where they were heading, 'To heaven, both retorted laughing. Good thing they were profound, For heavenly trip I too was bound.

The eighteen year old lass had initiated, Sixty nine act was what she most wanted. The seventeen just watched the game scene, Afterwards she too performed it just the same.

Then together they soon changed positions, The younger ass complied without questions. After that sensuous encounter with ages teen, I say it was the best sexcapades number ten.

Temptation

Life is tested by A lure of pleasures which are sham enticements. Attraction is enthused by an irresistible appeal

that triggers excitement; persuasion becomes inevitable as being pull by an urge and yield becomes the inducement!

Temptation Island

Part of Orient Pearl you lay in solitude a paradise the last frontier!

Vast green forest a haven of beasts birds and animals untamed and free!

White sand beaches and cold springs magnificent environment!

Like Eden awaits for souls to reign its grandeur welcome to Palawan Philippines!

Temptations

Much wealth is like a cancer on lookout where to get more no satisfaction, always hungry eventually controls the desires yielding to dire temptation.

Lots of sex maybe sounds good until the urge becomes uncontrollable sensuality losses the sense of sensibility to the verge of inevitable madness.

Having felt hate is a normal thing an expression to let go of disgust to manifest one's own discontentment even to the point of losing innate temper.

Terrorist

A terrorist...

is a psycho
who believes
that
by inflecting
terror
to others
he makes himself
a hero.

Don't be such a hero!

Thank You

God so good He brought you both to my life
Real are your kindness and generosity to me
Every support that I need you have accorded
Giving not only material things but love as well
On every occasion too you have not forgotten
Reminding me of your concern
Inspiring me to do my best
On everything that I do.

Comfort and sustenance you supplied
Often encourage me to do better
No one has afforded me this trust
Completely giving me freedom
How to carry on my responsibilities
In school as well as my social activities
To grow into a better person
And become a professional.

Thank you Uncle and Auntie
In all your support you given for me
Rest assured that I will not fail you
And I will soon become successful
Doing my part in this wide wild world
On line with the current technicalities
Reciprocating life in order to survive.

Thankful Love

Coming into my life you made me whole Heavenly gift to me you are my living soul. Real love I hope is what you have shown, I feel so lucky that you are the woman I own. Sincerely I wish our love should stand strong Till the end of time our vow could not go wrong. On this day God destined to bring us together Prayer is the key for our bond to last forever. Here and now I promise to love you even more Every moment I want to see you at my side. Real love I feel for you would not subside.

So I dearly thank you for your love
As though you are an angel from above.
Now I feel my void life is so complete
Truly I hope our love should not deplete.
If I should act or show some stubbornness
And when you think that I would care less.
God knows it is my feminine impressions
Of exciting your masculine expressions!

The Abandoned Phone

It rings, again this abandoned phone. Keeps ringing, and ringing. But can't decide to take heed and indulge.

It rings, again this abandoned phone. Not sure either if its your voice I shall hear calling.

It rings, again this abandoned phone. It's been a very long period since the last time you called.

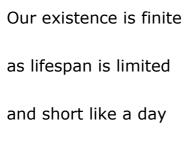
It rings, again this abandoned phone.

I'll hang it up than bear more pain.

It rings, again this abandoned phone.

The abandoned phone, rings no more!

The Brightest Hour In A Day



Chances we rush in life indulge in challenges and pressures in a day

Somehow few triumph
while many have failed
and suffer most in a day

Those who achieved utilize courage and wit and maximize it in a day

To shine and reach the peak
is a thing a man always dream
and God's grace is free for everybody

The Challenge

Existence may not be perfect,

neither fate brings good effect.

But we all can shape the future,

by doing our best part and nurture

the talents that God gave to us all,

if we do it right we can never fall!

The Chief

Being our candid boss
Eceryone has nothing to all
Liberality is your policy
Encourages innate ability
Not coersive responsibility.

Queen soon you will become
Unlimited resources will it be
In becoming a rightful heir
This fact you should be aware
A fate soon to become reality
In receiving you fortune of wealth
Never change your good personlity.

And your being lenient
Subjectively convenient
Promotes freedom of action
Empowering other's actuation
Regarding good work ethics
And effective techniques.

The Cutting Edge

When life becomes meaningless
No matter what you got seems useless
And all opportunities you grasp evade
Dragging out all the dreams to fade
Everything you hold on seems to fall
Making you feel broken against the wall
Realizing that life is at the cutting edge.

When life becomes the darkest
Nowhere to find light from the furthest
And things you touch soon are dead
Threat of failure always cling to you instead
Even how you try to survive from uncertainties
Yet your ego still succumbs to all vanities
Doubts engulf your self at the cutting edge.

Though life becomes vague
Do not give up fight the plague
For quitters do not win any endeavor
Hang to your will, lit the ember to your favor
For as long as you have the courage to go forward
Then no amount of deterrent can make you a coward
And in the end you will be able to override the cutting edge.

The Darkest Moment

Dreams brighten the soul

excites the innate wishes

and inspires to work hard

to achieve sweet success...

how bitter when life is cut!

The Doctor & Gentleman

Arthur 'King' of knights Real man determined to win fights To bring honors and delights

The Fallen 44 (Special Action Force Or Saf)

To die for you is our pledge oh Philippines... my beloved country!

We were trained and tasked to be strong and principled mentally and physically... to protect you, Oh Philippines.

We had faith and allegiance to follow orders without complaint obedience to superiors, loyal to the flag and sacrificed our lives, family and future.

We fought with bravery to subdue the terrorists yet even our brothers had mistook us as enemies.

On the battled field we were overthrown our body may had died but our souls shall live on.

Justice may not come to us anymore but may God enlighten those who lives to continue pursue the dream of true peace that all Christians and Muslims been seeking.

May our death be an inspiration for every Filipino to become united find peace under one country and God that we the fallen 44 SAF had not died in vain.

The Forgiven

Sin is tempting is a spiritual blunder for human beings Sins are alluring induce instinct indulgence for a typical society Yet, if one humbles and repent, pray forgiveness is free for Christ already paid the price on the cross for all sins in the Calvary Marvin Brato Sr

The H.A.C.T

I was trained to be part
To render a job with a heart
And initiate a chat on a theme
Mission of the HIV /AIDS Core Team

It is an alarming case
Diagnosis on medical base
The Human Immuno-Virus
Most transmitted by sexual abuse

Abuse of sex is the culprit
Indulgence with promiscuity
And yet not learning to be cautious
Since not all men and women are virtuous

Our team composed of medical strategists A doctor, nurse and medical technologist We join to accomplish something helpful By helping those infected to be hopeful

Medical technologist does the blood test From the volunteer who submits for HIV test After the nurse conducted the pre- counseling Would makes the doctor's diagnosis revealing

Yes the truth may convey a shock
To the victim infected with such fact
That HIV has now marred his existence
In later life the AIDS stage will go intense

H.A.C.T. has a dignified duty
To assist those afflicted with HIV
Now is the time for a high risk person
To cease from engaging unsafe sexual action

The Heart Paints...

The heart is emotional

as it is filled with sentiments

feed by the sentimental stimuli

from which it reacts accordingly

and paints multi-hued expressions

The heart is sensitive

as it is inclined to passion

excited by varied reactions

from which derived the urges

and paints multiple scenarios

The heart if understood

is the sole source of emotions

inspired by intimate encounters

as one dares venture into existence

of the unlimited canvas by which life exits

The Hospital

In the promise land in Mindanao
Here in the heart's city of Davao
Was established a hospital of SPMC
Its mission is to sustain good health
For every individual both rich and poor

Davao Medical Center is a home
And haven of the sickly citizenry
Where all techniques are modern
And treatments are best assured
Diseases are cured, life is secured
In the experts hands the pay is minimal
Do no hesitate to submit for consultation
Let your illness be treated then not regret

Doctors and nurses are ready to serve
Will do everything, and willing to care
A government entity, the beloved SPMC
Have drugs and technology that are quality
All treatments are of world class quality

SPMC has a complete clinical departments ER caters medical, surgical, pedia & ortho Also OB-Gyne, at the Triad all will go though The doctors and nurses surely attend to you Whoever you are, will be taken cared of well

Come everyone all our fellow Filipinos
Everybody is welcome, even foreigners
Just come over and have your check up
SPMC is always open and ready at all times
Helps anyone, innate dedication that sustains

The Humble Smart Woman

Tessie is a friend,
Everybody likes her to no end.
Rare you can find,
Elegant friend who don't talk behind.
She always wears a smile,
In greeting you from a mile.
Tell her your secrets,
And she keeps it.

Real friend she is indeed, Ever ready to help those in need. Being smart and friendly, Unlikely she becomes lonely. Life for her is never dull, Doing things refreshes her skull. And with her charm and abilities, Definitely she finishes her duties.

The Intern

Fresh looking and young interns came to duty, They all ready to handle certain responsibility. Both guys and gals were all quite aggressive, None seemed timid, naive and unresponsive.

One of the ladies was merely different, She showed an instinctive sexual intent. But barely reluctant in her approach, Sound obvious she needed a coach.

This slick intern was always around, Teased some hints of sensual ground. Most time she queried about my sexcapade. I was convinced she had wanted to get laid.

Coincidentally I was on duty with this hot-tie, I noticed she always brag that she was a cutie. But when she sat on my lap and caressed me, No man had declined such move so I let it be.

I thought she was an expert but she quivered, That blow job act was the first she delivered. And she begged me that I must tell nobody, She did another round to sealed our treaty.

The Journey

When I walk into a place
Amidst busy people in haste
Heads turn to me I wonder why
As if they have seen a thing in awe
So I am oblige to smile and say hello

I think:

Maybe it is because I look neat and fresh
With a gentlemen haircut and shaven face
O because of my manly aura and sharp look
Wearing rugged garb with a macho image I took

When I speak most people if not all listen
Though they are doing something in between
I raise my hand or move further they follow
I rant a phrase they also echo with pleasure
They love me each time I give them a lecture

I say:

These people must have seen something interesting
In my being that myself do not discover or forgetting
Maybe because I am cool and pleasant when spoken with
I inspire their imaginations taking the time with weight

When both men and women great with with esteem
I reciprocate to their acts with kindness as a friend
Many are receptive to the ideas share without flattery
They ask for my opinion and request to meddle on something
To resolve their problem by giving them practical mentoring

This prove:

That I am a person of wisdom which has importance I possess charisma that can convince with substance My presence reassures those individuals who lost hope My bold appeal excite the broken souls to stand and cope

When I just relax and calm in recollection I think of the humankind and God's relation

I don't instill paradox clues about religion
As I'm a sinner like everyone else who are mortal
I shouldn't be praise by those who think I'm moral

I confess:

I am only human and not a son or perfect father
I may have provided my family enough being a provider
Of simple things which I work hard to become upgraded
As what others have seen in me is what I am best rated

When women begin to act quiteintimate with me
It's because I'm amiable and complaint as can be
I show no sign of abuse of their frailties but respect
I'm open to their innate expressions about love and men
To prove that I'm not bias or against all sorts of women

In my heart:

Like all men I have a mother, sisters, wife and daughter Females to whom I have to give respect, love, care with laughter Also for whom I work hard to provide their all basic mundane needs Thus, I want them to feel secure and happy by giving them good deeds

When some families gather together inviting me as guest I heartily join in their merriment with myself at it's best With poems I give as gifts as complimentary act f my gratitude Sharing them some sentiments about on what family should be like Or innate expressions of love for others as legacy I want to excite

In retrospect:

I have had some detailed episodes about a family life
I experienced it as a son and father both good and strife
In having to cope with the burden i raising a big household
That being a son and father I have innate duties to act bold

When at work with different kind of associates to deal I am focus on my duties and react to colleagues quite real They come to confer or ask to assist them finish their work With all humility I conform to their requests with a compliance I believe harmony should prevail in a workplace to keep balance

I uphold:

I can generate cooperation by initiating support
I can be of significance by showing a good effort
I shouldn't complain if I don't like to be detested
I should mind my own business if I am not requested

When troublemakers come to confront me face to face I hold my sanity and act accordingly without malice I stand to reason with them on basis of truthfulness To stop, look and listen then argue to reach a verdict Hitches can't be solve if nonesettles the conflict

I insist:

Any battle can be won if willing to set an open argument Existence with harmony is the essence of our earthly event Why set fire if one can talk it out expressing sentiments Pray and ask God's mercy and forgiveness than just laments

When acquaintances visit me with encouraging words on my bed In moments when I am sick or sort of disheartened they do heed They all wish me fast recovery and good well to come on my way Maybe they have recalled I too have empathized for them somehow In times of trouble that they have experienced in the past I vow

I understand:

Because these people may have thought I deserve attention
To reciprocate what I have done when they too need affection
As human I also understand the sentiments of the ordinary people
I undergone some burdens in my life but surmount those I hurdle

When my parents and children solicit adoration
I can't refuse to do my best to give consideration
Just like any good son and father I should do my part
They are my inspiration and reason why I desire to live
Longer than my lifespan that my love for them I can give

To my mind:

I owe my life to my parents for their sacrifices and affection I want this legacy to pass on to my offspring as an inspiration That when I am done they shall inherit the willingness to do well In all aspects of mentoring their own families with innate goodwill

When friends and enemies gather for my own sake
To extend heartfelt condolences for my family on my wake
I can't count how many have sincere conscience being there
To console my family feeling lost of my presence with them
I can only wish that none shall be glad that I reach my end

I am thankful:

To have bold six children who are quite independent A wife having a strong character for me is a complement Surely I have shown them how to tackle all the life's tasks To equip them with character to survive ascourageous casts

The Legacy

To be born is not a choice but it is a privilege to rejoice given the chance of adventure is indeed a lifetime to venture

So be thankful being born with freedom to practice norm of the innate human interaction where we learn candid information

Let us all live to the fullest make time as best and finest do or make something worthy a mark of tangible legacy

The Little Fella

Size of something big gets attention Must be heavy or large in dimension. Thought to be strong If the weight is heavier.

Assume to be bold if the height is taller.

Appears sturdy being muscled And stocky built seems unstoppable.

But in reality of an action Size does not really matter.

Speedy power Courageous heart and faith in God are the secrets!

Facts that Pacquio has proven in all his fights in the ring!

A true champion with a big heart and humility!

The Making Of Christmas (Acrostic/Haiku)

Christ is the Lord
who died on the cross for us
He redeemed our souls

His kingdom above

He prepares for everyone
for all believers

Remember always to obey God's commandments salvation is ours

In heaven God dwells all followers shall go too the gate is open

Sinners have freedom

whether or not to be saved

God is merciful

To share love is great no discrimination equality marks

Make Christmas happy give joy to all the people and learn to forgive

A yuletide feast celebration of Christ's birth a gift to children

Share love in Christmas true essence of compassion pack it as your gift

'The Man & Poet'

John Nigthingale the poet A modern prolific writer I met who inspired me to be expressive of my innate sentiments not elusive.

John owns the the and the latest both are well-participated with best bards who indulge with professional high regards.

John loves poetry and poems welcomes all regardless of themes as long as it give lessons to humanity innate sentiments express with quality.

John reads all posted compositions of neophytes or expert expressions his remarks portray true sentiments succinct thoughts not mere comments.

He is the poet to emulate good for others to simulate he is building a better legacy modern archive of best poetry.

The Memories

Our reminiscences of the past

are recollections of experiences

which marked the memoirs

mostly of the happy memories.

The Most Significant

Many take for granted an important thing

In life there is one common mark we take easy thinking its just a routine matter only to find out in the end of our journey that the subject we neglect is the most significant that gives meaning to our innate existence

and no matter what we do to remake it

it becomes too late

a broken home

destroys the family.

The Other Woman

Man pledges to love only one and no other woman shall come in between to intervene by chance a love molded by two hearts in romance

Night and day guzzle by hugs and kisses blaze with passion whose ecstasy increases into intimate consummation of innate adoration that seems without end of a happiness rendition

Yet, someone else intrude the way quite unexpectedly she steels your day and your mind as well that makes you fret as though you forget the pledge you have made

The other woman glides like a swan who captures your sanity and your wife in waiting now seems to lose the grace of clarity as you fall once more for the beauty of the other woman as erotic lover who makes you feel to be a better man!

The Pain

A feel of a prickly pierce of a sting infusing the hurt to specific site of our being could be physical psychological or emotional.

Physical pain is tangible damage by causal agent that may be accidental that could be sen logically it it is treated appropriately could heal on time accordingly.

Emotional pain is intangible induce by sensitive reaction to express human sentiment about abhorrence and anger that boosts the inner temper may lead to self-disaster.

Psychological pain is mental measure by the order of thought of the person who undergo an ordeal that affects the normalcy of his being a disturb individual whose mind is losing because of repeated inflection of torturing.

The pain is variable whatever kind is trouble it could be healed if treated well no one is spared when it strikes like hell!

The Pain That Doesn'T Hurt Anymore (Series 1)

At last the climax came
the moment that you left
thought the pain pervades
yet it did not prevails anymore
instead soothes the lingering pain

How come, didn't I love you?
I have thought I loved you
even more than myself
I served and cared for you
though you didn't reciprocate

Despite what I did for you you continued to make demands for the things I am not capable of pleasures of bits and pieces which I am not blessed with

You are near yet so far as we slept beside each other but I never felt the warmth as you were frigid at my touch

The Pain That Doesn'T Hurt Anymore (Series 2)

Maybe you were right lost love was your fight simply couldn't sustain as good husband or lover I am a bored to your sight!

Is this falling out of love? hate to feel the presence or maybe just jealous having another campany why the trust faded!

I made you a cup of coffee each morning upon waking up As you always wanted it sweet became a monumental rite a token of love we shared!

And every time we made love always like ecstasy for us and you craved for more of which I made sure to make it memorable

The Poet (Acrostic)

Divine singing poet often lifts our spirits rekindles the joy on every heart take heed to her songs... you'll live!

The Poetry

Poetry has possessed me like a wide river pool twirling where fresh sentimental thoughts cascading an innate surge of passion.

Poetry has inspired me like sunrise that awakens to brighten my being with joy and urge my indulgence to inscribe.

Poetry brings pleasure to me encourages this soul to express innate human reactions to existence that accumulate as I meditate in solitude.

The Poetry & Poet

Poetry is a diminutive art but of distinctive character flow of innate descriptions all about sentimental issues boundless nature and style

Poet has an intuitive mind enthuses an instinctive talent having a candid receptive view about his existence and environ set to excite the bard mind's eye

The Stabilizer

Life in the lab has been made stable
You lead us to become more capable
day after you assumed the responsibilities
In your own subtle ways you act with humility
And dispense your command through refined ability.

Being kind and rational
Unique is your skill and formal
Never you have lost your temper
On being cool, work becomes better.

The Sundown (4 Haikus)

Our life's thoroughfare like sun blazing each morning from bright to darkness

A blessing for us to wake up another day or die in silence

Life is like a day there are much to accomplish live to the fullish

While the light is on make use of the time at hand before sundown comes

The Uncaring Spouse

Flowers that came with love letters, often made you smiled upon my visits. reading my poetry aloud cheered you, complimented with kisses as my reward. every moment of those happy reminiscent, secured the love we used to savor with zest.

My heart is becoming lonesome, every day I long for your loving care; now it dried up like a dying ember.

Then why you keep nagging, of the things that you yourself don't share?

I wonder though if you still care, now I doubt this love is still secure. for today you're keeping a distance, in almost everything that you do. demands for secular pleasures, endanger the emotional knot we tied. love that blossoms before now dies, infusing some doubts and few lies. to both our hearts which start to melt, yielding to the temptation of infidelity.

This Can Be Love

Each day I feel in high spirit
As I spend some time with you
I can't explain the literal reason
Why it's a happy moment for me

Being with you is the time I cherish I love the way you talk about things Your innate enthusiasm and intellect instill in me an impetus of admiration

Your physical presence lit my day It seems complete and carefree The sound of your vice is melody That I adore listening without end

Now I realize this can be love That my heart has been beating Only for you that I feel this thing I wish that soon you'll comprehend

This Lonely Heart

Romantic songs I hear always bring you near even if you aren't here I shall keep you dear

Moments I spent thinking about your sweet singing your sweet voice ringing in my heart lingering

In solitude I still survive memoirs keep me alive even if you wouldn't come my love for you won't be gone

Thoughts To Pond # 4 (Success...)

Winning is finite, challenge is infinite

Do your best to pass the test

Be proud of the award you worked for it hard

But do not stop to climb the top

You will cease to win if you give up your aim

Thoughts To Ponder # 1

I may not have the aggressive character of a tiger, but I possessed the intuitive mind of an eagle, and the heart of a lamb!

'Thoughts To Ponder # 11

A customer oriented organization must render services that encourage customer satisfaction as its mission

Modern technologies generate accurate and efficient services but knowledge is never enough

Accumulation of various accolades and certificates of all master degrees can't guarantee customer satisfaction

These knowledge gained only boost the ego of professionals as added value which only lead to become self-centered

A vocation must have dedication and wisdom in the use of knowledge without it customer satisfaction is nil

To give customer satisfaction a service must cater to the needs not merely on time but before the time

'Thoughts To Ponder # 12'

In the battlefield combat is engaged in whatever method and by any strategy

Will-power is a drive that gives the strength to the combatant's mind from which the body relies

Yet above all the struggles it is the heart that controls the innate being of the man who dies fighting with his soul

'Thoughts To Ponder # 12 '

In the battlefield combat is engaged in whatever method and by any strategy

Will-power is a drive that gives the strength to the combatant's mind from which the body relies

Yet above all the struggles it is the heart that controls the innate being of every man who dies for love of his country

'Thoughts To Ponder # 15'

Learning from own mistakes is what new years' resolution makes that each one wish to accomplish each year to carry on as upgrading of oneself for next year

Learning from own failures is to deviate from worldly pleasures that money can buy on self discretion reason why we must have good discretion

Learning this Christmas the many lessons we must change for the better living by first being humbly forgiving

'Thoughts To Ponder # 16 '

Intelligence makes solution, Intuition creates resolution; and Wisdom resolves friction.

Thoughts To Ponder # 17

Success is possible for those who pursue to tread road of impossibility with dire persistence and courage

Success is conquerable by those who dare challenge to tackle the crossroad of difficulties with candid perseverance and vigilance

At the end of the venture when only a thread of hope is left and after everything has been given success is made possible through faith in God

Thoughts To Ponder # 2

I run the race with wish to win against the best

Many have character others show power I rely on humility

Character breaks when provoked while power fails when over ruled but humility stands against all odds

At the end of obstacles true humility will prevail as character and power fail

Thoughts To Ponder # 2 (Contest...)

I run the race with wish to win against the best

Many have character others show power I rely on humility

Character breaks when provoked and power is lost when over ruled but humility stands against all odds

At the end of obstacles true humility can prevail when character and power fail

Thoughts To Ponder # 2 (Reposted)

I run the race with wish to win against the best

Many have character others show power I rely on humility

Character breaks when provoked and power is lost when over ruled but humility stands against all odds

At the end of obstacles true humility can prevail when character and power fail

'Thoughts To Ponder # 20 '

Life is like an ocean wide and mysterious a challenge to discover its various opportunities

As we surf in the ocean one must possess wisdom as to be able to overcome obstacles standing the way

There are times of difficulties as waves of problems surface but nothing is quite impossible to achieve having faith in God

'Thoughts To Ponder # 26 Moon & Stars

Ambition is like a dream that just lurks from within the realm of our consciousness, let us act now do not be careless.

We are surfing all the avenues to seek for some profitable news as we venture for better changes, boldly we face all the challenges.

Think big and work on aim high for the moon If we fall from its bars, then we lay among the stars.

Thoughts To Ponder # 3

Life is not all happiness... but happiness is what life means!

Thoughts To Ponder # 3 (Life Is,,,)

Life is not all happiness... but happiness is what life means!

Existence in itself, is a priceless happiness.

Had man not sinned, life is complete happiness!

Thoughts To Ponder # 4 (Contest...)

I run the race with wish to win against the best

Many have character others show power I rely on humility

Character breaks when provoked and power is lost when over ruled but humility stands against all odds

At the end of obstacles true humility can prevail when character and power fail

Thoughts To Ponder # 5 (Christmas...)

Christmas is here time that brings cheer to the hearts of all people gift of love everyone is capable

Its time of giving and also for forgiving let all heartache s be gone and take no hatred for none

Christ's is our Savior let us give Him honor for Christmas is here let us gather to cheer!

Thoughts To Ponder (Success...)

Winning is finite, challenge is infinite

Do your best to pass the test

Be proud of the award you worked quite hard

But do not stop to climb the top

You will cease to win if you give up your aim

'Thoughts To Ponder# 10'

Christmas comes and go
each year it arrives anew
and the world illuminates
not just lights but with joy
in their hearts and celebrate
even with no gifts they rejoice

Christmas is a day of giving not only materials but love as a token for every person to share part of our blessings that abound whole-year through to others who received the least

Christmas is family reunion
as this signifies renewal of bond
for those who were loosen with grief
as there occur problems that threaten
the close ties that hold the love of family
so Christmas celebration is indeed monumental

Thougths To Ponder # 1

I may not have the aggressive character of a tiger, but I possessed the intuitive mind of an eagle, and the heart of a lamb!

Three Friends

ANALYN...

Stands for Anna, Alvie and Ronelyn We are gals with common hubbies Always stick together as buddies. Our friendship is a treaty When together life cannot be empty We are like sisters.

One for all, all for one
Is our motto second to none
We share most things
Food, movies and other things
We like being vibrant and jolly
But we can become incredibly bully
Ever ready to stand.

We love to chat
Laugh a lot
Most importantly we dare
To each other we care
Yes, we are together
In all kinds of weather
Because our friendship stays.

Three In One

My son is me in double,
i love him as I love his son.
can I tolerate his behavior?
have I not done good enough,
as a father who works hard.
everything I aspire is for him,
leading him by giving support;
although it is never enough.
nothing I offer are for his good,
giving what I didn't enjoy myself.
emotional tantrums or secular wishes,
listening to his dreams I always do;
on my shoulder to lean I let him be.

My son is me in replica, as though I see myself in him. reminding me of the memoirs, viewed reminiscence of my youth! i cannot afford to witness him fall, now that he is a victim of the trials.

Being my son's father, reiterates in blood by his son. another me in my grandson's birth, to walk together to face the challenges, of being three in one in blood.

Three Red Roses

You.. my Valentine's is like to three red roses which means ' I Love You '

Timely (Acrostic)

Poets compose candid poems
of instinctive innate sentiments
expressions of the heart and soul
to make emphasis of unseen realities
rejuvenates and excites an inspiration
yields courage to persevere and move on!

To Be Good

A legacy I would instill something made with a will which can truly stands a lifetime and emulated by generations of mine

I wanted just to be good not someone best to behold sometimes it connotes as the least from among the million in a contest

being good is enough for me its when I could love everybody by sharing the good things I can do without competing from others' ego

Better be good than best because its an easier quest without trying quite so hard to prove oneself to get reward

Being good at heart is enough it gives courage not being tough where goodness will flow just naturally in everything that is done wholeheartedly

To Beat Cancer (Acrostic)

Can anyone beats cancer at any point of its reign?
Now let me tell you this:
'cancer is conquerable,
even if it strikes you the hardest'
Receive the truth about it,
overcome the fear it gives
until the day when pain is
soothed by faith for a new life!

To Mama

Oh mother dear
Life for you is a challenge
Inspires you to always dare.
Viewing life like an arena
Into which you seem to fight
A tough Herculean foe.

Vibrant as the waves,
Active as young gals.
Reserve like a
Queen...
Unique as pearl.
Emotionally incline but
Zealous as a champion.

Most mothers are dominant Over -protective and possessive. Rare are you who understands All our needs and dreams. God gave you to us As someone to love.

To Mourn

A body lies in total stillness devoid of spirit, emptiness reigns not an ember of thoughts remains that could ignite a tingling message to love ones who came to mourn.

Tear of loss dominates the moment flashes of the past tickle the minds of those who had spent him company to the dead whose existence is now lost but whose good memories will be kept.

Grief dominates the hearts for those who miss the decease who once shared joy and inspiration may not a perfect being but a friend who can be present to bring consolation.

To mourn for a dead friend is a moment to say thank you for the past that you were with him for sharing life's ventures bad and good true friends will come to mourn for your too.

To My Daughter (Repost)

To My Daugther...

My little girl is now a pretty gal Almost eighteen and stands regal Right time will come my dear In the future you have to bear Zealously your own destiny!

Only you can decide
Life is no easy to ride
I can only guide you and tell
Vain efforts from good deeds
Excel in things your soul needs!

Plan your moves before acting
In the end the results will be interesting
Zero love life at this moment in time
At your age now it is really quite fine
Reach your goals and savor its reward
On that day happiness is your award!

Be diligent and resourceful Reject bad habits never boastful Act with caution do what is right Tell the truth do not engage in fight On then you will sleep tight!

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To My Friend

Someone of your caliber
Often a pride to a brother
None of our friends can deny
Now that we knew why
You are a special kind of a guy.

Real character that you project
I believe is one best subject
Virtually put you up on sight
Even though that your inner might
Relies on your self being active
And socially supportive.

But the best part
Always has a big heart
Ultimately daring
Totally dashing
Impartial towards charity
Sensitive to quality
Team builder
And a good leader.

To My Son (Acrostic)

May tomorrow makes you realize my boy
In this world your life is not a toy
Can you not listen to my lecturing
Hear me when I am talking
At this moment in time
Exert your effort to shine
Let your energy flow freely
At things worthwhile not deadly
Now is the time to understand
Go for good things at hand
Evil things never bring good
Living with it excites bad mood
Overcome all trials as you could.

My son I do care for you And your mom too loves you Reach out for your ambition View life as innate inspiration In the end you will succeed Now act best and proceed.

Play your part as cool
In dealing with any fool
Zealous act is best
At time to pass a test
Receive all good advices
Real man can say no to vices
On his own stead without caprices.

Beware of evil company
Refute the tale of baloney
Attend to those with good characters
Treat them as your own brothers
Over the bad others.

To My Wife Ii

Falling in love with you my dear
Is the best thing I forever bear.
Even in my night's solemn slumber
Loving you makes my existence sober.

And you are an angel from above
No one else so great as your love.
God gave you to me as my soulmate
Exquisite as my lovely playmate.
Life with you truly makes me gay
I will always love you each day;
Even the end will come my way.

Firmly we promised to cherish each other
On this sacred marriage we will love no other.
Right upon the altar we have made our vow
To make our love thrives no matter how.
And to create our own world with felicity
Living as lovers base emotional capacity.
I am lucky proud that you married me
Zest fills my life now and as I see
A dream came true solely for me.

To Papa

Everyone has a father so dear Right from birth who most care Night or day you are always near Ever ready to protect from fear So sweet and loving To all of us your children Over the years.

Caring and thoughtful
Accomodating and ready to give
Before and above your own needs
Rare are you who understands
Every sons and daughters
Remembering us always
At all times.

Best husband you are to mum Ready to give Almost all of her caprices To please our mother Overtime.

To Serve In Charity The Ailing Humanity

Deemed to serve humanity
All the people in the community
Vested with duty by the government
Aways answer to a call at any moment
On an emergency to save a life in torment!

Medicine men and women of vision
Eager to work to fulfill a mission
Different treatments are available
In combating disease so variable
Come to DMC when you fee so sick
At all times you will be served not kick
Let these doctors make your lif's clock tick!

Cease not your trust and confidence
Every time you come to consult with prudence
None is rejected when one needs treatment
To avail of the best cures for an ailment
Entrust your your pains for medical support
Reciprocates them with good rapport!

To Vote For A Senator

Senate is for lawmakers
entrusted by moral obligations
notwithstanding what values they have
as long as those laws they make are worthy
to implement for uplifting the welfare of the country
or the living conditions of the citizenry who voted them
reflecting on the future to obtain hope for a better tomorrow
sharing the resources of the land and glory of freedom.

Tomb

Greenish paradise

Clothe the naked earth;

But trees are shred down,

Rape by mankind.

Forest today is almost gone,

Can't stop the rain water

Unleash destruction and death...

Earth has became a tomb

when people make its land barren!

Marvin Brato Sr

Too Late

Time is gold they say as life itself is the way to extract the meaning and value of true living

But time is finite as life isn't infinite much more for all those with cancer as lethal dose

Once infected with cancer time passes out quite faster and life is treated as in doom with no more hope and in gloom

This is the time when life is shaking all the dreams and ambitions breaking for the soul who suffer the fatal infection of cancer marked with too late implication

Yet when the truth is accepted the heart gains peaceful stead and then the eventual passing becomes solemn and enduring

Touch

The thought of things is a dream An illusion to savor an ice cream But not until you lick its purity Touch makes it reality.

The desire for beauty is a bliss An emotion to express with a kiss But not after you execute it by lips Touch excites its every sips.

The pleasure of love is quite infinite
An intimate feeling sensually definite
But not when you express with a dearest
Touch generates love as the greatest.

Trademark

To mark your trade well set a remarkable item... descriptive recall.

True Beauty

Beauty is in the eyes of the beholder As loveliness depicts totality of a fair expression that actually defines attractiveness.

Good looks is a product of sel-esteem, from which derrived the degree of prettiness. The exquisiteness of a thing quite equals to what best describe gorgeousness of human.

And the splendor that shines from the physical expresses the magnificence of feeling. True beauty is the reality of appreciation.

True Essence

Life is a monumental phase full of opportunities to chase but it is up to the adventurer to explore his quest with prayer

Consider life as a day it is divided half ways made of daylight and night wither way it's worth the flight

To embark in this life's hunt one always starts as an infant with innocence we slowly learn all functions which make us yearn

True Happiness

Life has essence if without pretense can be filled with joy much things to enjoy

Sometimes along life can go wrong moments standstill happiness does fail

Life must go on we have to move on if true love is found today surely it can make us happy

However, if love can't be found the right time will soon be around and shall relieve the lurking loneliness by then you shall get the true happiness

'True Image'

Till the painful end
Jesus Christ had spend
His whole life throughout
and crucified without doubt

Why not the Pope can do the same hope to exemplify Christianity as what Jesus did for eternity

Was Jesus not born to be human to live as mortal just like any man who succumbs to major adversities but not resign from responsibilities

Pope John Paul II was exemplary till death he didn't resigned voluntarily but carried the cross to guide humanity as Jesus' true Image to boost Christianity

True In Love

True in Love

Ardent love I see
Not hidden but free.
And I will surely ask
Love that bears a task.
Endurance is the name
A test for truth not game,
Heed to sincerity not shame.

Best love will live
On mistakes can forgive.
Now men fully understand
Innate love can withstand.
Freedom I dare set forth
Accepts real love's worth.
Close your eyes and feel
In your heart you can tell,
On how you and I fit well.

Be honest my dear
And stay close to hear.
Call our hearts to combine
Obedience to love is sublime.
Now is the time for us to indulge
Give ourselves the time to divulge.
Come say to me your heart's desire
Or not if your love I can 't set on fire.

'True Love'

Love is true when it can't die after all are gone

True love lives amid all difficulties for the one beloved

When love is true it sings even in pain soothes the aching heart

Yes, true love lingers beyond even after death

True Poets Are Invincible

The soul of true poets are purest their goodwill thrive in the heart none can ever kill their expression instinct and intuition their weapon

The body of poets are finite but their spirits are infinite bards compositions will last as poetry itself is everlasting

No poet killer can annihilate any true poet whose only intent is to inform the world of the truth whoever that poet killer be dies first

True poets are ever invincible they are protected by a shield of freedom enthusing expressive and meaningful poems of substance

Twilight

Everything that rises upon reaching the peak cannot stay there for long like the sun that ascent to midday soon descends to settle at nighttime.

Our life acts the same manner from birth we grow to adulthood age continues but health declines unlike the sun we cannot go up again later we lie into permanent state of rest!

Mortality is factual reality
man lives to experience time
opportunities are for the taking
do we grab and take the challenge
or simply ignore and wait for the twilight?

Two Sides Of The Coin (Inspired By Raj Randy)

Painting is poetry...

Where beauty is seen in painting but such can not be felt pulsating an inanimate expression of poetry showing an on-sight artistic portray about the naked realities of existence a colorful revelation of majestic essence.

Poetry is painting...

Where beauty is felt more than seen that lit an ember of an emotional sheen flickering like stars enthusing inspiration to all who appreciate the beating of emotion bounded within the heart feeling the romance inscribe in painting the insights of life's stance.

Typhoon

Nature when angered can unleash...

A storm resulting to havoc, like a devastating cyclone that bring chaos.

Much more of the tormenting tornado, that can strike like a deadly hurricane.

And the tropical storm that can create a downpour of heavy rain.

Thus, the varying monsoon defines a typhoon to bring horrendous effects to humans.

Ugliness

The dark side in life... Is cruelty that razes goodness, consumes by viciousness.

The malice that rule the heart, shares nothing but spitefulness.

Sometimes evil reigns to unleash unattractiveness.

And unsughtliness overrules when repulsiveness controls Thus, ugliness becomes reality!

Unbreakable

Love is perfect but we made it not

Marriage is till death but we killed it short

Existence is live to the fullest but we did not even tried

Love Marriage

Existence
Are unbreakable privileges
Yet, most of us broke the chances!

Under The Sun

Anything under the sun exists with own freedom be it single cell or man

Everything under the sun possesses peculiar identity be it living or dead

So we can test anything and everything under the sun in mind and heart!

Undying Love

Real true love I dream
Under the moon's ream
Even we are not together
Loving you seemed forever.

Destined by God You're the one I love.

This love I keep Always been deep Maybe it is about time A confession must shine Loving you I shall dare As long as you care

Universal Language

Smile is a language a little baby understands

Smile cost nothing but it credit much substantially

Smile happens fast but its memory may last forever

So smile and the world will understand even without talking

Vacation

My happy moments

at being with my family

days when we are together

at closest encounter with ourselves

unlimited bonding time during vacation

money can not buy the joy we shared

Valentine's (Haiku)

Red roses for you Darling, here is my heart too Ever I Love you!

Valentine's Day

Greeting to all couples and those who stay single as today stimulates romance let your hearts be mesmerized with someone that you hold dear

Couples or single
let all be in high spirit
love abounds so greatly
dare share it with one or two
with parents, siblings and mates

Let love begets love and bear more for all that everyone may live in harmony and peace so conflicts be reconciled

Love holds no hatred hatred bears no love so what do you prefer? is it not life is quite short so give love on Valentines

Valued Friendship (Acrostic)

Friendship

Lots of things we always share even our own secrets we bare. And we tackle all things under the sun Heaven knows that it gave us much fun.

Friendship we have is formidable
In being compatible we act adorable.
Good rapport is act we both like
uncovering the bad ones we most dislike.
Even when our life gets low and rough
Reassurances we uttered makes us tough.
On dealing with the trials and temptations
as friends we achieved triumphant solutions.

Many times in the past we almost have lost a relationship we build and cherish most. God knows how much we two both care Laughing at jokes that we made to share. And being together after many long years Never we become too proud to shed tears. Gals like us must show and learn to survive, In order our bond becomes strongly alive To make this friendship last with pride.

Waiting

Explore Write

Waiting

Time flies swiftly as the wind drift chilly soothing this forlorn heart as I stand still when depart

Time seems eternity as days sway in continuity longing for your presence as I feel void in your absence

Time is life I take as true love I cannot forsake lingering in time I'll be wishing till the end of time I'll be waiting

Water Works Of Love!

Love maybe like water works
where emotion flows like spring
cascading into the soul of humans

Couples are both responsible in creating the mode of a relationship as each has a role to play to make it work

None is perfect in marriage

nor any special arrangement

like water works it is sort of art

Waving A Poem

Composing a poetry quite a complex tapestry its a product of ingenuity wave into genuine artistry

Don't know to begin a poem that explain innate sentiments sensitive elements

like an inborn waver who creates with art through skillful work guided by the heart

The beauty in poetry is not seen by the eyes but felt by the emotions that contained in human

Writing is like waving a poetic thoughts flowing are instinctively woven right that interpolates the human life

waving poetry is sentimental labor it does require a mental endeavor enthuses freedom of expression about the human life's exploration

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What Counts

Love counts as foremost without love everything you possessed means nothing

Love if shown or shared lit happiness amidst adversaries it gives hope to existence

Love overrules all material wealth its the only thing and ultimate dream which money can not buy

What Counts Most

Love counts as foremost without it everything you possessed means nothing

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When Life Is At The Cutting Edge

When life becomes meaningless no matter what you do seem useless and all opportunities you grab wasted broken dreams lurking with self busted everything you hold on now starts to fall drags you feel pushed against the wall realization of life is at the cutting edge.

When life becomes the darkest no hope of light makes you weakest and things you touch soon are dead failure always cling to you instead you try to survive from uncertainties yet your ego succumbs to all the vanities Doubt overcomes self to feel the cutting edge.

Though life becomes vague
Do not give up to fight the plague
For quitters do not win any endeavor
Hang on lit the ember to light you with fervor
For as long as you have the courage to go forward
Then no amount of deterrents can make you a coward
And in the end you will be able to override the cutting edge.

When Love Ends

There is never a guarantee that love shall live forever somehow it all depend how love is shared between lovers

However, there is a possibility that love lingers till the end as it bonds the hearts of two individuals who are in love

Yet, no matter how much love exist time comes when trouble intercede and destroys the relationship and make romantic love melts into a barren field of dream

When Love Touched

Each day we met I caught you looking but acted not seeing

Yet when I turned back
I saw you glanced at me again
as your image reflected on the mirror

love still exist it still burns inside us it ignites when we touch beholding the 'apple of the eyes.'

When New Year Comes

Hopeful and bright wishes are prayed as fresher resolutions are again remade to set as goal for the incoming new year when many if not all have failed to bear.

Learned lessons of the current inspire to do better the next whole year as desire everyone has dreams to fulfill for the future must strive harder with inspiration to nurture.

Christmas day excites reminding that sharing is better than receiving someone who gives is the one blessed and often that not who mostly succeed.

So let us all do our part as Christians following Christ's example as guardians of peace, happiness and excite benevolence comes new year let us prevent or stop violence.

Why Acrostic?

Acrostic poetry
conceals a word
read it repeatedly
on every first sentence
soon you'll know the secret
the theme reveals the word
in every first letter of the line
can see who/what the poem about

Windowpane

Life is a contained existence
that each person solely owned
sharing it with others is a choice
like peeping through the window
could help decide whether or not
to open the door for relations

Looking through

one sees the panprama

that shows loveliness or malice

the world has possessed

as it displays the sceneic realities

of the human existence

Our hearts too mimic
the opening of a pane
when it dares to venture
as its feeling bests for love (or hate)
upon reckoning of freedom
through the windowpane

Wisdom

I do not have to be religious
To discern my innocence or guilt
It just a matter of clear conscience
That would guide me to understand
On what is right from wrong!

'Wisdom'

Someone who is smart always speaks of logic things not of illusion.

Wisdom Vs Kowledge

Wisdom is a state of thinking that enables man to know right from wrong;

Knowledge is acquired through laborious study limited to the level of learning earned.

Withering Love (Love Story 7)

Can love expire?
Yes it does & no it doesn't!

Yes, love can expire
if its sparkle passes away
like a breath that ceases
when the heart is executed
by distrust and desertion
likened to a rose under the sun
denied of water in an arid earth
soon it dries up and withers in time.

No, love can't expire for as long as it is drench with adoration and care and continuous support at all times and conditions even if expose to the ocean it can survive the swirling threshold of disagreements.

Words Before Actions?

In the beginning there was nothing emptiness ruled the universe at first then God said' Let there be light' and there was light everywhere.

At the start God created man so Adam and Eve He molded thus, they walked in Eden naked but clothed in glory.

Adam and Eve made sin both were abandon in shame but Jesus Christ declared on the cross ' forgive them Father, they didn't know'.

Words were spoken before actions happened Science were formulated by doubtful hearts while faith answers without any reservation all the impossible questions worthy of praise.

'Wordsmith'

A poet as an innate artist composes prose and poetry of words that seem magical enthuse intuitive creativity

Need not to be a bookworm or an avid walking dictionary express thoughts with substance simple words that make great poetry

Redundant words may be boring but somehow it may bring clarity to the meaning of a vague thought as a crazy poet I use recycled words

Work

A work
is an act
of exerting
an effort
to accomplish
something,
with dedication
and enthusiasm.

Do you work?

Work Ethic

Work requires professionalism, at all times in all set of conditions. let an earned knowledge and skills, an asset to be utilized as maximal. no regrets even if reward is scare, go ahead do it for the love of work.

People around need not to be told, everyone knows who perform well. real professional does not brag, seldom claims for recognition. open-minded to a paradigm shift, never pessimistic but often optimistic at anything of value and substance. let others rationalize to find reasons, act on the issues with sound mind no jesting around just do things right.

World Peace

World peace can be ours if it starts at home!

Worthy Of Remembering

To recall the memories is to reminisce the frozen past of events embedded in moments with special people worthy of thought

To mention the past is to refresh the events of sentimental sense of value a thing of composite memorabilia

Poets in the past left us an innate legacy of expressive face of realities that made life with significance

Love, loyalty and bravery are the most revered topics weaved by the bards in poetry as these comprise the human life

Dead poets live on to the present through their monumental poems tough opinions they expressed differ yet the sentiments teach us moral lessons showed us life's values worth remembering

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Wronged

Did what you desired,

amidst the enthusiasm...

someone made it failed!

You

Every time I see or meet you on the way
My heart is filled with much felicity
You are like an angel
Who solely came from above to soothe me
From the pain I suffer of being alone
It is you who lift up my life!

Day by day you give me inspiration Your graceful countenance beatifies me The innate beauty that you possess Captures my whole being...my very soul! Wherever I am I think of you, Even in my solemn slumber I dream of you.

Because of you I hear the birds sing
And see the lovely trees dancing in the breeze
The fallen leaves now are like the rising sun at dawn
So bright with hope and lasting love
All this happen BECAUSE OF YOU....!

You Are But A Dot

A dot may just a simplest atom which made up everything.

Do not brag what you are for you are just but a dot.

Instead, be active in making the world better. Though you are just a dot you can be productive, like an atomic bomb explodes with greatness and not disaster.

You Are Reality

When I sleep

i dream of vivid things

as though I walk the aisle

with you holding my arms

upon waking up each day

I see you are quite reality

When I go to work

i ambition of many things

as though I wish I am rich

with you to share pleasures

upon reaching the house door

I see you are questioning reality

When we got marred

i thought of no one but you

as though we're destines as one

with you around I feel happiness

upon realizing what is happening

I see only me to know you are reality

You Lit My Life!

While I feel wrecked and hopeless lingering solitude engulf my sanity and creeping loneliness consume me my existence seems begging to leave I have nobody to hold on but only you inspire me a renewed desire to move on.

Being at my side I am invigorated as if I am young again full of dreams together we can explore the moment and enjoy the sweet nectar of our love while we feast on the varied experiences together you and I shall live to the fullest.

Your constant presence lit my life
a glittering star I look up in darkness
even in the absence of the moon you shine
excites the soul in me with candid happiness
that wherever and whenever I may be leaving
this heart brightens by your love shall stay alive.

You Mesmerize Me

Among the daffodils a rose grows so red and lovely though alone it stands out as its beauty lit the flickering love within me

Like the red and lovely rose your sole countenance blazes among so many that I witness you alone capture my adoration

I dream of you day and night quite sure you are the woman which my heart has desired for the day you've mesmerized me

You Smile

Smile upon winning yet, you smile still when you lost... it marks true courage!

'Young At Heart'

Love inspires the heart It lingers beyond ages such can never grow old.

Your Smile

My life is not pure
as I am constantly lure
often to mundane pleasures
which filled me with much pressures
to seek further more for self contentment
but in the end it only created resentment

Yet, when you came
my viced life has tamed
As I liquefied from an ice
when I saw into your eyes
the true love I have now found
mark in your smile so profound

Your Thing (Love Story 11)

Life at most time is mundane routinely goings-on bear no gain especially like you who are sociable need to do your thing as capable

Being an extrovert you easily get bore hang about at home never to you a score so you resort to cigarette to consume the time or slumber all day even without taking a dine

You seem naive in marrying me by taking me for granted each day like a shadow I clean up your rubbish love enthuses me though you're snobbish

I can't afford to hurt your feeling by not letting you do your thing though it meant to be hard on me won't stop me loving you everyday