Poetry Series

MELVIN BANGGOLLAY - poems -

Publication Date:

2017

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

MELVIN BANGGOLLAY(11/07/1975)

I love poetry there is no doubt about it.

I was born in a poor family

but nurtured with humility,

Tendered and cared with simplicity

by parents whose hands showed me

the joy of life and all its glory

amidst great life pains along the way

of making me a man, I am today

as a lover of peace and harmony

as an advocate of nature's ecology

and a soul searching God's beauty.

I am presently residing at Tabuk, Kalinga, Philippines and presently working at the Department of Trade and Industry as a senior er, I was born at Saliok, Natonin, Mountain Province, Philippines to a poor family. I was able to finish my degree of Bachelor of Science in Commerce, major in Accounting and management at St. Mary's University, Bayombong, Nueva Vizcaya, Philippines as an scholar of the National integration Study Grant Program (NISGP) sponsored by the Department of Education and National Student Loan Center, Philippines. I owed my success to my parents unending support, love and concern to my every undertaking. I also earned my Master of Public Adminstration (MPA) at Kalinga-Apayao State College.

I entered the government service since 1991 after earning my degree. I was once a clerk, college instructor, financial analyst and as a training and program specialist at the Department of Trade and Industry where I am now connected.

I may not have Sharepares's tongue

That can elicit the winds commands

But I have a heart and a sublime mind

That can go even far what is beyond

To bring the light of my magical wand

To inspire and give joy to anyone.

For more info: visit this web

http

gakingkaluluwa/ or

Melvin Banggollay

Tabuk, Kalinga, Philippines

A Tribute To A Leader

A TRIBUTE to a LEADER Ex. in NOEL WANASON by: melvin banggollay

Nice and amiable you were as a brother
With a caring heart as a loving father
To your kids and as a wife's true lover
With undying love to serve them forever.

On your desire to serve our community You offered unselfish service efficiently As a barangay captain with capability To initiate development for the locality.

Empowered with a vision as a leader, as an educator and young entrepreneur You nurtured dreams for every brother That you tried to behold with cheer power.

Life you have was truly short in its history Yet it is truly filled with honor and glory For you've made it useful and completely In the service of mankind with humility.

Why God had taken you dear little brother
Is beyond my understanding and power
But I believed t'was part of your journey
Leaving great footprints as your legacy.

All that you have started for your family
The school you have nurtured passionately
With noble visions for the youth of today
Will be sustained by the your own family.

No man pay ababa ti biag a naituding kenka Ta ngay immuna ka metten nga inala't Ama Attidog ti rimat ti biag nga ingka impakita Ta napnuwan kinaraniag ken bung-bunga.

Addu pay koma ti ingka nga maaramidan Para iti pagsay-atan to'y lugar a naiyanakan Ngem anyan nga naladingit ta awankan Nga mangipatungal kadagiti ingka rinugian.

Saebbek ken lua ti ingkam idaton kenka Ta pudno unay nga dipay rumbeng koma Nga ingka isubli ti anges nga adda kenka Ta ngay addo pay ti maaramid ditoy daga.

Opong e sunod ni anusam asse daren no Aji ka atyen antawi-tawili as dahe anak no An asawam at anji kani e susunod no Atyen arem amin dahe problema tako.

Nothing we can do for your untimely demise Except to pray for your sins to be dismissed That upon the Lord's delight you'll be alright And eternally you'll be embraced by the light.

A 100 Claps

A 100 CLAPS Melvin Banggollay

I offer nothing but 100 claps for those who had gone 100 laps of poems so fine with 100 marks of beauty's touch full of 100 sparks.

I share my joy more than 100 puffs with glittering sunshine of 100 rafts writing in the sea 100 set of poetry bellowing with 100 percent humility.

Be inspired to go more 100 miles to share the magic of 100 smiles not only to build nest of 100 friends but to amend troubles of 100 friends.

.

A Bit Of Insanity

A BIT OF INSANITY Melvin banggollay

I have given all what I have

to keep the love of my love,

A care with burning passion,

A romance filled with dedication,

A duty born out of mission

to keep this love I have

be always by my side.

Yet, in spite of what I've done

My love loved another one

pushing my mind irrationally,

blessing me a bit of insanity.

A Breath Without A Life

We need to breath to live to see the the birds to fly To feel the wind to leave To let our dreams go by but when we love no more and heart's closed its door, We breath without a life No joy to heal life's strife.

We need to love and care
And show the joy of life
to those who need a cheer
To those who lived in strife
To those who need a care
and thirst a love so bless
that we can share our best
and meaning of life's quest.

A Burning Mountain

A BURNING MOUNTAIN Melvin Banggollay

Early morning, I greeted the day with smile As I'm riding on my motor cycle for a mile When on my way I saw a great dancing fire devouring the mountain's forest with desire.

When 'm getting near to the mount's serenity After I traversed the high mountain's tapestry Clouds of smoke was all over haunting me with ball of fire really trying to go after me.

I have to stop and wait long till I can see my way as clouds of dust was all over me; After an hour of waiting there so patiently I saw vehicles hundred feet waiting like me.

As I passed, fires was still burning heavily and wind kept on blowing against the fire's fury; then I heard explosion of bamboos not far away and whizzing of the trees crying for God's mercy.

As I lament for the forest being eaten by the fire I saw birds and other wildlife flee from the fire; I prayed for the rain to shower its saving grace to save the mountain's remaining forest base.

In my little way to save the mountain's beauty
I tried to put some flames of fire about to fry
the other side of the road as other passers by
tried to build fire line not to let the other side cry.

Stop burning our forest to save nature's beauty to protect us from nature's own furious fury of claiming justice against men's great cruelty of destroying and exploiting nature's tapestry.

A Call For Fellow Filipinos

A CALL FOR FELLOW FILIPINOS By. Melvin Banggollay Tabuk city, Kalinga September 1,2016

As a Filipino in blood, culture and spirit hoping for a governments that merit the genuine principle of clean government I call everyone to help in its establishment.

Let us be united to defend the idealism of the administration to end shabunism along with its advocacy to end criminality and graft and corruption in this country.

The presidents desires to stop criminality including the menace of the drug industry and the haunting cancer of graft and corruption hampering the growth of our beloved nation.

Let us not not be complacent to let history define the turmoil our nation to face its destiny but with courage and defiance let us be United defending the honor of our sovereignty.

I call upon those who believed in democracy to rally behind against imperialistic tendency of our own people desiring only political posterity but against the welfare of the Filipino majority.

I also urges those who believe in clean government to show your support to this administrations intent to end criminality, drug trade and corruption with the ultimate aim to serve with the best intentions

Let us also be united to call for a genuine reconciliation by allowing the late strongman, Ferdinand E. Marcos to be buried in the libingan ng mga bayani Pagkat karapat dapat dahil naging pinuno ng lahi.

A Candle For You Dad

</>A CANDLE FOR YOU DAD melvin Banggollay

Tonight, when as I was cooking thoughts of Dad touched my head; I asked, 'what's today' wondering while flashback appeared ahead.

I felt uneasy when I sat upon the window as bursts of wind gossiped with the night while deep inside, emptiness shadowed with every memories of my Dad's light.

' It's January 12, ' my sweet one replied then I realized, it was my Dad's Birth day; Searched me a candle, I fervently cried that I can light for him on this special day.

I took the candle and the hat He gave to me before I went outside near the mango tree; I lit the candle and its light glowed so bright As I prayed to God to bless him tonight..

But in the morning, what a great surprise I see no trace of the candle I lighted twice; I asked my wife if she took it somehow but said ' Nope' and this gave me great owe for I knew Dad took it to light his meadow.

In memory of my my loving Dad on his b-day.

A Child

A CHILD Melvin Banggollay

When you were born in this world Your parents behold endless joy; Praying to God with gentle words For you're their gift, a light to enjoy.

Their caring hands and loving smile guided you as they sacrificed a mile Of sleepless night and ocean of tears to keep you out of danger's spears.

You are the joy of your mother's birth A light that ended your father's flirt and everyday they cared you patiently with a love ready to serve you tenderly.

But now as you grow as a big man you turned out to be not a gentleman You tell them words that can't be eaten by a dog scavenging in garbage den.

You even let them worried everyday you're not going home so regularly Until you learn to leave and stow away With some naughty friends in the city.

They give you their wisdom everyday to guide you to be a man of dignity but you didn't mind and gone in your way until you're in dope of drugs and criminality.

But now being alone in the cell of misery
For being jailed for your own stupidity
You beg them to bail you out of such malady
But they can't do no more having no money
as you sold and stolen all their property

for your vices of drugs and desire for lady but still they forgive and love you endlessly as you're their only gift from the Almighty.

Now you kneel for the first time in prayer asking forgiveness from the Life's Giver realizing your mistake for being a killer as naughty kid of your mother and father now crying with pains and sorrows forever having lost a son loved with much prayer.

Dedicated to all naughty kids out there which I was never been.

A Child's Prayer

A CHILD'S PRAYER Melvin Banggollay

Oh Heavenly Father of all fellow children and every human who believed in thy name I thank you for every blessing you've given, for the protection and love I have seen for the kindness you have shared and fallen from your everlasting mercy of heaven.

As I bowed down my head praying and lifted my heart fervently seeking, Hear me to sing what my heart is speaking with humility in every prayer I've taken seeking your love and mercy so unbeaten by the sins of the world I have ever been.

Bless my dear parents with love sustaining that they never left me even life is badly joking with painful sting of poverty and upbringing that I could feel their love joyfully beating and that I can never be in the street begging for alms and mercy while my heart is crying.

Lord, I pray that may parents be humbly given healthy life that they may not be sicked often; Safety that I may not be worried about them; Strength they need to work for their children Enduring faith amidst pains so unbeaten That I may not behold a family so forsaken.

With thy mercy, make my being a blessing to the family I wish to share my everything; Make me a man with faith strongly enduring and a heart that never hesitate to bring gentle touch of a hand always there helping and sharing what I can do to end one's suffering.

Please give me friends with trust unbroken
That even if sometimes I may have stricken
and hurt them with words hard to be forgiven,
I can still behold their sweet smiles so serene
and kind heart they love to share to me then
That I may never feel I am alone and forsaken.

Lord, I humbly ask for your love everlasting that my sins to thee and to all since my being be cleaned with the blood of Christ, my King That I may be worthy to receive the blessing of eternal life when I will rest my everything and return the life you shared to me ever willing.

All these I ask, In JESUS NAME, Amen.

A Christmas I Wish

A CHRISTMAS I WISH Melvin Banggollay

Our world witnessed a love so divine from a begotten Son so noble and kind Whose birth ransomed us from our sins to open the gate of heaven to all skins.

His breath and life is for all mankind He offered to share without decline To save us from deaths and sins Through His blood shed to all his kins.

Let the spirit of His love to all men Be shared with justice to all brethren and be sung with the joy of forgiving, and sharing gift of peace and tidings.

Stop the war of apathy and antagonism Stop all the killings and stupid terrorism But never stop caring lives with smile Even you'll sweat pains more than mile.

Let thy hands be manger of prudent care Touching a life to behold a destiny so fair Even sometimes we need to declare war against ourselves for others welfare.

A Decad Of Missing You Dad

A DECADE OF MISSING YOU Melvin Banggollay

Today, is the decade of your absence To this life I have seen with all cadence Of not beholding the touch of your arms Guiding me to glade over winding farms.

I missed each day that I have not seen The gentleness of your smiles truly keen But in my dreams, you're always there To remind me as i sail my life somewhere.

I missed you Dad and may the Good Lord Keep you safe and sound in His kingdom For one day soon, i will surely come.

A Gift On My B-Day Today

A GIFT ON MY B-DAY TODAY Melvin Banggollay

I can't sleep last night
I was thinking of the days
I had my Dad as my light
Guiding me on my ways
as I struggled to fight
Trials life had to convey
in my desire to write
My own life and story.

After long awake night
Slumber touched my eyes
letting me close so tight
eyelids of my serene eyes
to take a nap for the night
but memories still arise
keeping me awake all night
though I'm snorking thrice.

Then after a few moment
A kiss touched my head
waking me up with lament
for I was not yet ahead
touching Dad's garment
and kissing his forehead
but when a voice sediment
echoed in my ear and head
greeting me happy birthday
from my loving mother,
I rise and hug her as I say
thank you and don't bother
to give me any gift today
for You and Dad forever
my greatest gifts till eternity.

Written by me and for me Today on my birthday November 7

A Gift To All Lovers On Valentine's Day

A GIFT TO LOVERS ON VALENTINE'S DAY Melvin Banggollay

My eyes really shrinks so deep for being sleepy
As I stayed late at night on the eve of valentine's day
Wrapping gifts passionately engraved with poetry
that I want to share to all lovers with their somebody
As they enjoy whispering magic of love's melody.

I have a bunch of sweet untarnished unbroken loyalty Planted in a vase of strong faith for somebody that no matter how the wind would sway all its fury can never fall even amidst any great catastrophe being watered with nourishing seed of camaraderie.

I have too a box sealed with unbroken promises embroidered with a vow to fulfill every ardent quest that no matter how hard, it is so willing to confess Radiance of a great love desiring to gently manifest burning passion risking to prove its worth and best.

I want to share my ring of undying love that profess Strong and dynamic desire to share its soothing nest Even it needs to share always nectar of forgiveness only to keep a love burning in spite every tempest and to prove a love that is truly dignified and blessed.

For my love, I only offer to thee my heart's sweet jelly burning with much desire to share you a warm and juicy romance full of flowers blooming with faith and loyalty As I keep on serving you with a tea of desire perfectly roasted and brewed with a love that never fade away.

A Gift To My Love

A GIFT to MY LOVE Melvin Banggollay

V-ioly, my love, my life, my desire
On this day let me greet you with fire
Of tender kisses upon your sweet lips
With a fragrance full of lovely tulips.

I-n every dreams I have, you inspire
To keep me going amidst burning fire
Of trials bellowing like dashing ships
To keep me strong against any hardships

O-n this special day you're born so dear To build upon this earth without fear The life you have to care and share Happy birthday upon thee I declare.

L-ife were full of trials beyond compare
As sorrows seems to be always there
But with the caring touch you share
We can overcome them with cheer.

Y-ou mean so much to me my maiden
You're everything I prayed in heaven
I wish your love for me will not end
Even the love I have were once shaken.

My gift on her birthday November 23,1969

A Gift To My My Melvon Neil

A GIFT TO MY MELVON NEIL Melvin Banggollay

Today, is your birthday, dear little child of mine What can I give if not this tender love I defined and painted with a caring heart to keep you fine Even sometimes you let my head to fall out of line.

I am so sorry that I can not give you chocolate or the junk foods you often asked me up to date But please bear that I can only give a hug so tight and kiss your tender face I love to watch at night

I may never be a perfect father to you my son For I can't really give everything that you want but always keep in mind, you'll always in my heart working hard for your sake to give you a bright start.

I can only give you now a prayer of my own That with the Lord's blessing, be always strong and be out of danger until you can be on your own with arms always praising God, we faithfully belong.

my son's birthday october 4,2008

A Good Lawyer's Creed

A GOOD LAWYER'S CREED mELVIN bANGGOLLAY

L-itigate cases to promote justice
A-dminister defense against injustice
W-ork with prudence in all quest
Y-earn to protect client rights at best
E-xercise due process in litigating cases
R-espect the rule of law in every contest
S-hould not use his/her wit to circumvent.

C-oncede if truth and justice prevailed
R-e file or appeal if injustice had been raid
E-xplain the legal facts for the client's sake
E-xcuse no one in the quest for justice
D-eliver his/her services at a reasonable fees.

A Journey To Remember (Field Trip To Sta. Ana, Cagayan)

A JOURNEY TO REMEMBER Field trip to Sta. Ana, Cagayan Melvin Banggollay

It was really fun to behold old friends
After 23 years of happy high school life
As the young faces of yesterdays ends
shines sweet smiles as if without strife
even if their forehead had wrinkled trends
of a time nestled with struggles in this life.

Everyone shared their glee in their heart As we share handshakes and friendly hugs While recollecting high school life's art We painted with memories still unplug Of the days of our high school's life start until we've leave our Alma Mater's love.

After 23 years, we have this batch re-union of TNHS batch 86 in spite of some hesitation from old friends being busy in their vocation yet with the effort of those behind the motion Many of us came to attend with all jubilation to see the youngsters before time's evolution.

Many I could not remember their given names
But deep in my heart and soul I knew them
As they were my former friends and classmates
I used to play while we sung the national anthem
as the rest stood straight singing so very late
with the marching beat of our teacher's then.

As we aboard the ship rolling upon the land Our laughter and jokes do rocks like a band As all of us wanted to share the life we had at hand, the experiences we nestled in search for the plan Of God to each of us amidst life great wide pan then suddenly I heard "silence class", from someone.

It was like the frogs in the fields was truly awaken That even the engines cowing sound was beaten by the murmuring, shouting, gossiping unbidden As laughter croaked from jokes that enlightened and from recalled memories many had given taking us to the past of high school life unforgotten.

In every silence of the wind we just passed by
I remember the first time, my heart beat but so fast
but was so shy to tell what was in my heart
for this lady I can't deny had gave me lot of sleepless nights;
and enchanted my eyes with a love at first sight,
for even when we're in grade six, she had my sight
but I was afraid to tell to her for we had once a fight.

Yes, she was there in the front seat of the bus we ride wearing a gentle face with still blooming loveliness
But no matter how I wish, I can never have the pride
To whisper in her heart, she was my first love's nest and the first woman I ever did feast in my fantasy so wild After I accidentally touched, in a fight, her verdant chest.

I tried to tel her this secret I had hidden for 24 years
Of course, she never believed me what her heart heard
but for me, at least, I released this burden of my heart.
I hope from this, a new love will flow from the wilderness
that once a childhood dream my father once professed
Will be given the chance to have its tale of tenderness.

After more than 5 hours of riding, we reached Sta. Ana A fascinating coastal town of Cagayan province Where you can see a blessed land with verdant aura of captivating nature and beaches that can truly convince one to spend a whole life time while sipping the aroma of Kalinga's brewed coffee fitting truly for a prince.

We spend two night and day of enjoying the company of old friends and classmates in every games or play as we continue recollecting every sweet memory of high school life that brings us into closer harmony specially those that manifest our youthful stupidity in our desire to discover youthful romance melody.

Joy was in my heart as we had the chance to display Our tribute to our teachers who came along the way For without them who taught and lead us faithfully We could not have sailed in our own respective journey to make our own life in search for a better destiny, of our own sense of being we shared for anybody.

Many of us had truly made it on their chosen careers
Some were successful businessmen and some were farmers
Some as government workers while some were laborers
But no matter how we may have achieved and differed
We all remain equal with strong accord of as achiever
as friends with strong union to respect always each other.

I almost let a tear to fall upon my teary eyes
As we hold each other arms singing the old lang-syne
while swaying in a circle with a wave of tearful sighs.
Indeed, many eyes I have seen to flicker and shine
with teardrops falling as we all truly realized
that high school life is the happiest moment of our life.

Special mention of gratitude to those who were behind this trip our batch had successfully reunited to unwind Like Letty June whom I knew was born in the month of June To Cynthia so sexy before with body now out of tune To Sally who was still oozing with a charm full of fire To Julie Ann whose body figure still with burning desire To Elvis who was a look alike of Elvis Presley To Charlestone even not with us helped unselfishly; To leon with body so sturdy like a roaring lion and to To James, our little class leader and valedictorian before is now Kalinga's pride and leader of its future Of course to all our teachers like Mrs. Litorco, my favorite Class adviser who truly showed us the value of friendship and other batch mate who joined the trip A heartfelt thanks for your presence and help to our trip.

To all the batchmates of class 86.... enjoy our trip See you in Boracay as our next next trip.....

A Love Of My Past

A LOVE OF MY PAST Melvin Banggollay

Today, my heart is jumping keeps on limping and marching and joy was in my breathing When I got an invigorating message that is surprising From a certain special woman That enchanted the past of this man 10 years ago with a love so warm that even today has all the charm.

In the net, she spoke to me
Greeted me with her melody
And she told she wanted to be
a friend with her own family
but then my heart begun to feel
The love I had for her was still
and memories beckons me to feel
the love we had shared for real.

She was my love and queen
Whose romance so serene
and I can't forget her smile
Warm kisses reaching a mile.
I wish that destiny will play
A miracle that can replay
the loved we shared tenderly
for I still love this beautiful lady.

A Love Song For You

A LOVE SONG FOR YOU Melvin Banggollay

I can't sing you a song Full of burning passion but my humble heart can make a beat with my pen.

My eyes can never lie The love my heart smile For my heart can't deny I loved you till I will die.

True love this can be as I'm thinking of thee even I tried to forget thee Your face I always see.

Your smile is my joy Your laughters I enjoy The charm you employ Inspired this lonely boy.

You are my love song that cheers my heart and I can't sing a song If you're not in my heart.

A Love That Endures

A LOVE THAT ENDURES Melvin Banggollay

A LOVE THAT ENDURES IS

L-iving for someone dear
O-ffering unconditional passion
V-alueing one's right so fair
E-nduring pains and depressions.

T-eaching the heart to be fair
H-ealing with gentle communication
A-cting what your heart declare
T-ouching with prudent conviction.

E-ntwined with forgiveness flare
N-urtured with tender passion
D-evelop with motives so clear
U-nderstanding amidst confusion
R-esolve to be always just and fair
E-ndures to serve even at oblivion
S-acred yow to serve without fear.

A Love Went Wrong

The sun keep on shining high
With sweet and tender smiles
As melody of rhythm fill the sky
with scents of joy more than mile.

I never thought I could ever sigh with needles of pains every while As the wind whispers me to fly the tears of sorrows in my eyes.

I love to fumble a lovely melody rejoicing for having your serenity but when you gifted me infidelity I hung my guitar to rest eternally.

I may not be perfect as you see But never did I love somebody For I vowed to serve forever thee until my life be gone someday.

But with the Grace of God for me Let the wheel of fate take me faithfully To where I may rest and find glory of a true love untarnished till eternity.

A Lover's Prayer

A LOVER'S PRAYER Melvin Banggollay

With deep humility, I simply ask dear Loving Lord Make me a lover to have all these quality

L-oyalty that never fold against emptiness
O-penness that sees beyond my weaknesses
V-aliant heart that uphold the truth I professes
E-ver loving heart and tender arms that cares
R-omance that understand my love's weaknesses
S-incerity tied with undying faith amidst playfulness.

P-alm that never hurt a love even I'm at any mess
R-easoning that is just and full of tenderness
A- loving heart entwined with humble lowliness
Y-outhfullness though fades yet can still shares its best
E-mpowered vision to see beyond my every quests
R-esponsible ego willing to sacrifice for my love's nest.

I asked dear Lord with faithfulness of my tender heart Humbly praying with every beat I have from the start I behold a flame of love that truly captured my heart To love a woman that I faithfully adored from the start That I can love her with a love she love with her heart.

All these I fervently beg to be bestowed upon me Through the Mighty name of Jesus Christ My Lord and Savior....Amen.

A Lover's Wish

A LOVER's WISH Melvin Banggollay

With the wink of an eye How I wish I can deny My heart had never cry When you bade goodbye.

How I wish not to have seen You're beauty so serene That I could never been In loved with a beauty queen.

Wishing my heart could lie
That I had not told you why
I loved you with all smile
Seen even more than mile.

How I wish to have been The man in your dream With kisses sweet as cream and charm so truly serene.

A New Year To Hurdle

A NEW YEAR TO HURDLE Melvin Banggollay

Another year had passed to pile chapters of our life in memories that forever last in every heart's joy or strife.

A new year is born for us to hurdle challenges it brings with hope and faith unmatch as fate of our palms sings.

Don't be afraid to take a leap with renewed vision in this life Be optimistic that you can sip sweet honey behind every strife.

Unmask trials with valiant heart never to surrender from the start and even if destiny brings you pain be strong to fight for every gain.

A Poem For A Day

A POEM FOR A DAY Melvin Banggollay

A poem for a day
makes me happy
When I can say
What's inside of me
How I feel today
as I behold beauty
of the stars' serenity
as they sail away
in the night's journey.

a poem for a day deepens my memory when I see clearly Your smile's beauty that inspired me to love thee tenderly and serve you all day with all my sincerity to keep you happy.

A poem for a day Helps me instantly to put my pains away as I hear with melody what my friend's say about all my poetry my heart's convey in my desire to see other's to be happy.

A Poem For Marj Reyes

M-any have told you their love With their eyes when they see. Nor have spoken freely to you Their hearts desire unto thee.

A distant love may never grow Like what I felt for thee But I believed it has the power To bring you near in fantasy.

R-ight now as I write this poetry
I can't take my eyes to thee
For you have truly enchanted me
With your smile and great beauty.

J-ust forgive me then if can't hide This strong feeling deep inside That keep on lurking at my sight The moment I behold your site.

A Poet's Dream

A POETS DREAM melvin banggollay

I dream of

P-eace on earth
O-pen minded heart
E-cological balance
T-rue brotherhood
S-haring of gifts

D-evelopment and
R-eform
E-quality and freedom
A-dvocacy for truth and justice
M-utual respect and
S-haring of love.

A Poet's Mission

A POET'S MISSION
BY: MELVIN BANGGOLLAY
TABUK, KALINGA, PHILIPPINES

P-oets gifted with magical tongue
That can elicits winds command
And a pen powered with a vision
Has a universal ought and mission.

O-ver every domain and men's land Poets exist for a call and a plan To speak their heart's conviction For the truth to clear any oblivion.

E-ven sometimes it calls him to stand In a den of danger shattering his plan He never rest to make an invocation For truth to set free any speculation.

T-ruth is his power and command And his shield to expose anyone Who made any culpable violation Against one's rights and volition.

S-ervice to humanity is his call to anyone For no man ever exist as an island For every poet has a sense of mission To share brotherhood to every nation.

A Prayer For My Mother

A PRAYER FOR MY MOTHER Melvin D. Banggollay July 21,2016 baguio city, Philippines

Heavenly Father, creator of heaven and earth Source of our lives and everything we proclaim I offer to thee my endless praise I unearth For the glory and honor of thy precious name.

I pray for your great love and everlasting mercy To be upon my mother Irene now in great pain Who is now undergoing operation at Baguio city For metastatic cell carcinoma so full of disdain.

With all humility, I pray for you to take her pain And heal her illness with the power of thy name And make a miracle that her illness be truly tamed And be fully healed with the grace of your fame.

Give thy wisdom and healing gift to the doctor Now applying operation to my loving mother That at the end of her operation, shell recover And be safe from any point of impending danger.

Extend your healing arm with grace to my mother And never let her illness succumb for her danger But with thy grace, her life be never have a sunder That would derail her life or make her health suffer.

All these I asked in the mighty name of Jesus Christ AMEN.....

A Prayer's Prayer

A PRAYER'S PRAYER Melvin Banggollay

Oh Merciful Blessed Father Glory to thy Holy name forever Have mercy on me a sinner For I have fall short thy wonder and gone against thy power.

I know my soul is not worthy To touch the sandal you carry But let thy Son's blood, I pray Clean my dirty soul that I may behold forgiveness and mercy...

Holy Lord Christ, my only savior I beg for thy grace and power To heal my sins Ive'd been under blinding me to see the wonder and glory of thy name forever.

I know I can never ever carry load of tempations in my way but with thy loving hands, I pray Strength to shield me to dismay burden of sins to come my way.

In everything I do to explore the gifts of life you've implore in my ways and life's door, Please give me patience floor to wait and pray as I adore.

Humble my pride with humility
That my tongue speak kindly
and that I'll always think wisely
with respect of other's dignity
even those that may hate me.

Adorn my eyes with wisdom and a merciful heart so warm that I can always understand Suffering I have undergone and others even I'm damned.

Inspire me to share unselfishly My life to the poor and needy to those that needs one's mercy being in a den full of anxiety, poverty and sorrowful destiny.

Make me your shephered of hope and love and care That I can also lead a herd of downhearted to share smile as they hear thy words.

Above all, I thank you Dear Lord For all the blessing you've unfold For the protection Iv'ed hold For the mercy you have spared For this great life you've shared.

All these I pray in JESUS NAME AMEN.

A Red Rose Scent

What a feeling I have in me
Every time I smell a red rose
As If you are just besides me
Lurking deep in my very soul
With the charm of your beauty
loved by me as you're my muse.
How I wish that I'm a little bee
Sipping freely your nectar's glow
When I behold you everyday
As I desire so much to show
The love I only promise to lay
To no other woman but you.

A Servant's Prayer

A SERVANT'S PRAYER Melvin Banggollay

Heavenly Father, glory be thy name With humble heart, I asked upon thee to share upon me a tender hands with warmness of a humble man that knows no harm but a palm willing to care the sick with charm.

Give me a tongue that speaks no harm As I try to serve every fellow human and when I talk fill it with thy wisdom that I can serve as a good gentleman.

Crown my mind with a prudent plan
That I can't think of any bad plan
for I desire to serve my fellow human
with honor and dignity of a humble man.

Give me a heart so loving and caring That I can always show great patience even to those who hates my being even I have to endure long penitence.

Lord, I may not become the best servant As I have huge clouds of weaknesses but give me the strength of a good servant I need to serve best as my heart professes.

For all that I have failed to do at my best For all the sins I committed even at the least Share me the light of your forgiveness that I may be worthy servant and be blessed.

All these I fervently ask in JESUS NAME... AMEN.

A Sex With And Without Love

A SEX WITH OR WITHOUT LOVE Melvin Banggollay

A sex with or without love Is there any difference? when both can one have Pleasure in many reference as bodies burn together and dance with thunder of a consuming desire that only mellows down When the body's fire behold ecstasy's dawn.

Sex is a biological need that ignites one's desire to touch other's seeds even without heart's fire as long as the body achieve a satisfaction guaranteed and bodies now releases burning pressure within that only come to rest when orgasm comes in.

But sex with burning love speaks an undying wave of one's greatest love that even the body's rhythm, tender moan and breath truly satisfies one's desire to behold passionate heart and to buid upon the star fantasy of enchanted love.

A Soldier's Prayer

A SOLDIER'S PRAYER Melvin Banggollay

Unto thee my Lord
I humbly lift up my soul
As I fervently unfold
prayers of thy soul.

I thank you dear Lord
For this life you gave
For the grace untold
and my sins you paid,
Strength you bestowed
amidst dangers grave,
Wisdom you've showed
when confusion's wave,
Love I have deployed
for my families cave,
and care I employed
for my enemies crave.

Make me a peace maker even at my enemies ends, that I may help our brothers end troubles and amend. Let my gun kill no one Even I may be in danger For I hate to hurt anyone nor make lifeless cadaver.

Keep me out of any danger that I can be a good keeper of peace with every brother Even if I may lost my temper. Make me a soldier of peace of brotherhood with all ease For I wish to have a country free from chaos and tyranny.

All these I pray and ask
In the Mighty name of JESUS...AMEN

A Teacher's Prayer

Heavenly Father, unto thee I fervently offer
My gratitude for the blessings you've delivered
Unto me who behold a life of a humble teacher
For without thy grace and mercy for me a sinner
I could not have done my duty I pledged to offer

Bless me Father with wisdom I need to deliver
A prudent teaching at the best I can offer
For the welfare of my students that I do consider
As children that I need to train to become achiever
As successful fellow with skill to be good provider.

Shower we with a humble heart that I can be a model Of humility and good service to all my fellow teachers As well as with my students to uphold good principle That teaching is an opportunity to make life better And not a privilege we can use to deprive others.

Give me the strength and faculties of a good teacher With an undying desire to become always better In the practice of this nobles profession I can offer To serve my country's need and my every learner And as my little way of Glorifying your name forever.

Fill my heart with patience and love for others
That I can always listen and understand others
Specially the students with life full of troubles
In their families, friends and environmental circles
That I can be a good agent of change for the learners.

Make me an instrument of peace with every brother As I try to share my wisdom to shape the lives of others For it can not be denied that sometimes I am subjective Instead of being objectives to have proper perspective That teaching is transforming the lives of every learners.

Above all I fervently pray for the forgiveness of my sins In every things I have failed to do to serve thy holy name For the shortcomings in the practice of my noble calling And all wrong doings I have against any of my brothers, Fellow Teachers and students including all other sinners That I may be worthy to receive thy mercy loving Father, and that I may be worthy to be called one of your teachers. ALL THIS I ASK IN JESUS NAME.....AMEN

Dedicated to those who embraced the teaching profession, like my own Late Father, who dedicated his life as a prudent teacher until he died. I am also in this profession 10 years ago as a college instructor.

A Traveler's Prayer

All Mighty God of heaven and earth
Who made all things, seen and unseen
Today, as I was about to sail to unearth
My fate in other land I have never been
Bless me with thy grace to clean my dirt
That I may be worthy to receive thee
Whenever it's my time to leave this earth.

Heavenly Master of my life from birth Clear the path the mighty bird we cling To soar so free from danger's wrath That we will reach without fearing The land where we will soon watch The wonders of its creations and being With glee for thy mercy sailed with us.

We ask you Lord to bestow upon us
The guiding light of your saving wings
To keep us always sound and safe
As we will set our foot on the ground
That people whom we shall meet
Will greet us with sweet tender smiles
For our heart to feel, we are in good hands.

Give us oh Lord the courage and strength We need to face every trials that comes In that land where we will define our fate And paint our name in the canvas of life As we seek to fulfill our precious dreams For our love one's and family's sake Even it pains to leave them with tears.

But if ever, Lord, this is my time
To rest the laurels of my tender palm
I humbly ask that my body be found
Without any missing piece that cling
But with thy love and ever lasting grace
I know I will be safe and unharmed
For you're always with us until the end.

ALL THESE I ASK IN THE NAME OF MY SAVIOR LORD JESUS CHRIST....AMEN

A Valentine's Dance

A VALENTINE'S dance Melvin Banggollay

V-alentine's spirit of love and romance filled my heart with great joyful memories as it reminded me of a wonderful dance I beget my love's charm and fantasies

A dance that entwined my heart with bunch of glittering sunlight of endless melodies marching deep inside my heart so fast as I behold her charming body's art.

to be continued folks

A Valentine's Gone

A VALENTINE'S GONE Melvin Banggollay

V-alentine is here once again whisphering on my window pane A love flowing with lovely gain As I feel the refrain of faling rain.

A love that filled my heart with joy with desire like a melting alloy Everytime we share and employ Passionate romance full of joy.

L-ucky am I for having this queen with an enchanting smile so serene entwined upon a body I'ved seen with angelic beauty I used to dream.

E-verytime we share our passion
I behold that the gate of delution
Opened with songs of great oblivion
As we sip love without hesitation.

T-ime moved so fast till my queen Filled my nights with tears unforseen As she leave to find another king to give her flowers endlessly glitering.

I-n my slumber upon my meadow
I used to spend the night with sorrow
The love I used to have still show
In a dream I burried so long ago.

N-ow its valentine again, my maiden Hope you'll be back and be my eden For I still long the love we'ved been For you're the only love I'ved seen. E-verytime, I come to think of you From the day you left me in sorrow I felt the love I have then for you Still haunting and beating for you.

A Wish On All Soul's Day

A WISH ON ALL SOUL'S DAY Melvin Banggollay

I have only one wish to pray
On the day of all sou's day
That I will see my Dad's smile
I missed for an endless mile.

How happy I am if on that day All the dead will visit their family Wearing a windsome smile Even just a minute full of desire.

When I visited my Daddy's grave along with my younger brother, grandmother who died of old age I wish that I'll see them all together by a wink of an eye as I prayed with burning candles and flowers.

As my tears falls upon their grave I prayed to God to take their soul and grant what my heart's craved To see them standing as I recall their memories unburried by grave.

I missed my loving Dad so much Specially when I am in great trouble For he was more than just a father, a protector, freind and provider helping me carry every life strife be it my financial or emotional life be it my own family and private life.

Accounting Of Love

ACCOUNTING OF LOVE Melvin Banggollay

In the journal of my every memory I remembered clearly every entry When you debited my love to thee As I credited to love you endlessly.

As we posted our heart's melody Every time we transact passionately I willingly vouchered a love faithfully As you disbursed a charm so sweetly.

I remitted in return deep humility As you reimburse to me with loyalty And post in the worksheet of eternity A love that will never fade away.

In the cash flows of my love to thee I invested all asset of love tenderly With endless commitment and liability To outflow great love for your glory.

We truly made business carefully As co-partners managing diligently to secure positive ROI in the industry of loving, caring each other till eternity.

We made some adjusting entries To reconcile some ambiguities and close every nominal impurities to insure better capital capacities.

And when we deposited tenderly
Our love without withdrawing our plea
We behold after 9 months an income
We cared with all our time and charm.

And as we go along with every cycle
Of loving and caring we got more disciples
Now lovely playing in their own circles
Learning business of life in multiples.

Against The White Man's Burden's Claim

AGAINST THE WHITE MAN'S BURDEN'S CLAIM A poem written contrary to the context of Rudyard Kipling poem WHITE MAN'S BURDEN BY Melvin D. Banggollay

Behold, white men don't ever dare
To take the burden to conquer
Thy land for your race still mediocre
Nor superior that my breed can fear
For mine is even mightier to declare
That this brown skin is better to fear
With ways to emulate with cheer.

Mine is our burden to bear
For we can wait with every tear
To defend our land with no fear
And to take pride even to conquer
A race like your breed to insure
Our gain be secured with our lure,
Wit of tongue and wisdom so pure.

Never dare to take the burden
To end the savage of war unbeaten
To feed our mouth as famine deaden
And heal our sick that had stricken
For thy breed endure even shaken
And thy race can never be beaten
For we survived and can get even.

No need for thee teach us rule Like kings of fool like you extol For we have even greater minds With wisdom that can remind This whole world to explore In unison as we seek to implore The best Common good for all.

Just take your own burden

As we seek and reap our own
And don't blame other brethren
Your failures to gain and disown
For you can never own our burden
To free our bondage we sown
In our ways we had enliven.

Desist from thy ways of freedom
For we have our own to speak
And we don't desire a kingdom
Like the one your inspired to seek
Nor praise the gods you've come
For our God we praise and speak
Is even the God of every kingdom.

Be mine our childhood days
As a nation, we have our pride
Unraveled by trials of your ways
For we can take our stride
Towards a destiny of ours to say
Not of your own nor your bride
For we can seek on our own way.

I wrote this last night, Sept.3,2014 upon request of Sister Apatra Buslig para daw sa requirement ng anak nya sa school.

Aging Poet (Haiku)

AGING POET Melvin Banggollay

Counting his white hair He behold more white shining yet young heart, still.

He kneel down to pray while bones tremble heavily yet rocks a lady

Ako Ang Simula (I Am The Beginning) With English Translation

AKO ANG SIMULA (I AM THE BEGINNING) Melvin Banggollay

Sa lupang ito na aking tinubuan (On this land where I was born)

Marami ang dapat pagtu-unan (Lot of things need to be concerned)

Mga pagbabagong kailangan (Reforms that are badly needed)

Na mabigyang linaw at katuparan(That needs to be cleared & fulfilled)

Sa ikauunlad ng ating bayan. (for the development of our land)

Ang bayang ating ginagalawan Ay matagal nang niyuyurakan Ng mapang-aping mga dayuhan (This nation we're moving in)
(Had long been oppressed)
(by tyranic people of other
lands)

At mga pulitikong sadyang gahaman(and by politicians so greedy)
Sa pera't diwa ng panunungkulan. (of money and essence of
governance)

Mga kabataang buo ang puso (All youths with full and firm heart)
May matatag na dibdib at totoo (with sturdy breast and really true)
Tayong lahat para sa pagbabago (We should be one for real change)
Kaya tayo'y magbuklod ng tudo (Thus we must unite with full force)
Boses natin iparinig sa eleksiyon totoo. (Let our voices be heared on election that is true)

Huwag mag-atubling magpakatotoo (Don't hesitate to be faitfull to ourselves)

Kahit kailangang tayo'y di'y magbago(Even if we need also to change) Sa pananaw, sa diwa at konsepto (In our vision, essence and concepts)

Upang hangad nating pagbabago (That our aspirations for change) Ay maisakatuparan nang positibo. (Will be fulfilled with positive results)

Huwag magpagamit sa mga kababayan (Don't let thyself be used by

others)

Na nais mailukluk upang magpayaman(who wanted to be elected to enrich themselves)

Magnakaw ng buto gamit ang karunungan (Steal our votes with their wit)

sa nais nilang maglingkud sa ating bayan (in their desire to serve our land)

Para sa kanilang pansariling kapakanan.(but for their selfish interest and ulterior motives)

Maging matatag sa ating paninindigan (Be strong with our principled stands)

Kahit kung minsan ating kapahamakan (even sometimes it endangers our lives)

Dahil mas mainam mamatay para sa bayan (For its is better to die for our land)

Makamtam lamang ang katutuhanan (Only to behold the real truth)

At boses ng nakararami ay maipaglaban. (and the voices of the

majority be fighted and heared) .

Ako, tayong lahat para sa pagbabago (I am, all of us for change or reform)

Sino pang kikilos kung di lahat tayo (Who will move if not us and all) Huwag nating iasa sa ganid na pulitiko (We must not rely to greedy politicians)

Ang tunay na diwa ng totoong pagbabago (The real essence of true change)

Dahil nais nila ay manatili sa pwesto. (for they just wanted to stay in power and in position)

Ako, tayong lahat ang magsimula nito (I and all of us should start this Dahil bawat isa'y hangad ang pagbabago (For all of us desire change)

Na muling magpabangon sa bayang ito (That can again arise this nation)

Bilang isang lupa't liping puso'y totoo (As the land and race of true heart)

Upang bayan nati'y susulong nang husto.(That this nation will move to the fullest)

Aliw Ng Tulang Pilipino

ALIW NG TULANG PILIPINO melvin Banggollay

Napakaganda at matalinghaga Ang pagkasulat ng ating mga tula na sadyang nakakamangha Tulad ng isang awit hatid ay saya.

Ang bawat tao ay may kakayahan Tulad ng liping aking pinagmulan Na may wikang iba ang pamamaraan Sa paghabi ng diwa ng katutuhanan.

Kaya dapat linangin ang pag-gawa Ng mga tulang puno ng saya't diwa pagkat sa paraang ito'y maipakita Ginintoang awit ng puso't kaluluwa.

Dapat ipagbunyi wika't kakayahan Pagkat may angking kaibahan Na wala sa ibang salitang dayuhan Kaya linangin at dapat ipaglaban.

Am I A Fool For Loving Thee?

AM I A FOOL FOR LOVING THEE Melvin Banggollay

Am I a fool for loving thee Even if you're no longer free Like a bird soaring so high Upon the heaven without sigh.

Am I a fool for hoping fervently Your love be like waves of the sea That at any point of its destiny it will return to the shore to see footprints of your love for me.

Many years had passed my lady Yet your memories lingers with me In every thoughts I have even today For I still love you just like yesterday.

Let it be me a fool if its the only way I can have joy for longing for thee For no matter what others may say I will love you untill I'll rest eternally.

DEDICATED TO TCCIC

Am Worried My Lord

AM WORRIED MY LORD
Melvin Banggollay
My mother whom I behold an unconditional love
With her undying passion to care us prudently
And nurture us with her guiding love from above
Is now tormented with a cancer killing her softly.

Her arm now is swelling and she could not move As her bone in her arms was broken suddenly Unlike before that she could still able to hold But now it is just hanging like a dead leaf in a tree.

My heart is tormented every time she moaned Pricking my heart with pain as tears in my eyes Falls down like a river in every breath I sown While uttering a prayer for God to heal her cries.

I know that my mother's illness has no cure Except a miracle from our Heavenly Creator For all the medical treatment that was given Has no power to subdue the cancer as proven.

I even said to my mother, if i can take her cancer
I am willing to have it just only to ease her pain
But she raised her voice without hesitation
Telling "Let it all be mine without reservation.

Merciful Father, please heal my mother's pain And give her more strength to bear for our gain But if no miracle will ever put what she had been Lead her into your arms until the day she gives in.

Amiable Eye

AMIABLE EYE Melvin Banggollay

When you look at me in the eyes my heart beats greatly intensify To pump blood whenever I try To behold the charm of your eyes So entwined with mystic beauty Capturing my heart's melody Enchanting me to nestle fantasy of loving you through out eternity.

I love to behold your amiable eye Whose magical touch I can't deny For the moment you let a smile fly I'm overwhelmed as your spells fry keeping me staring at you endlessly While my heart jumps with glee and my every blood dances wildly with a love for thee growing deeply.

An Unanswered Prayer

AN UNANSWERED PRAYER Melvin Banggollay

Sometimes I thank God always For my many unanswered prayers as these made me think my ways Why I can't always be an achiever.

I prayed for perfect love to grace the love I wish to behold forever but instead I got a burning furnace of a painful love I'll always remember.

My faith was tested to the fullest by the fate I have never wanted But this made me strong to attest That the Love of God never ended.

I lifted my arms to fervently pray
That I may be taken out of poverty
But God never wanted it to be
So I have to work hard as I pray.

Imagine if all we'll ask will be given I think we'll all become so indolent and never feel how to be an achiever as our hands will become weaker.

So I thank God for every prayer He wants me to find its answer As these makes me even stronger and tested to sail over and over.

Ang Ating Sariling Wika

Wika mo'y, wika ko, Ito may katutubo Ito'y tatak pilipino ng liping kakulay mo.

Ngunit ang ating wika pambansa Pilipino ang siyang tunay na itinakda Pagkat ito'y tunay na puno ng diwa At bukam-bibig ng mas maraming dila.

Sadyang maalamat ito Pagkat ito ay simbolo Ng ating pagkapilipino Ng kasarinlan ng lahi mo.

Tandaan, ang di magmahal sa wika Na sariling atin at di ang banyaga Ay higit pa sa amoy ng isang isda Na nalalansa at sadyang bulok na

Kayat dapat ipagbunyi mo Ang wikang kinagisnan mo Ng buong puso at respeto Pagkat ito ay biyaya mo.

Huwag mong ikahiya, bagkus ipanata Na gamitin lagi ang wikang pambansa Sa paghahabi ng mga makukulay na tula At pakikipagtalastasan araw araw sa iba.

Ang Pag-Ibig Na Tunay

ANG PAG-IBIG NA TUNAY Melvin Banggollay

Ang pag-ibig na tunay ay handang i-aalay pagsintang makulay at wagas na pag-alay ng kaisa-isang buhay para sa ikaliligaya ng kanyang sinisinta hatid man nito sa kanya ay kamatayan ika nga ay di niya ito alintana.

Handa itong magparaya Kung ito'y ikaliligaya ng kanyang sinisinta Kahit hatid sa kanya kapaitan at mga luha Pagkat handang ibigay ang lahat mang bagay Kahit kaligayang tunay maipakita lang ang kulay ng pag-ibig na tunay.

Anger

ANGER Melvin Banggollay

Burning burning burning now boiling boiling boiling then its spilling spilling to let your anger firing.

Crying crying crying one you've mocking then as you keep hiting one keeps screaming.

Before it gets burning
Before it keeps boiling
Before it goes spilling
before it starts firing
before it keeps hitting
take a breath and pray
for guidance and mercy
from the Holy Almighty
that you might not be
jailed for any criminality
or any act of cruelty
against anybody's glory.

Angles Of Fate

ANGLES OF FATE Melvin Banggollay

Each one has their own fate as destiny's will may dictate but often, many of us believed We make our fate as we lived.

Some may have an obtuse angles where one can turn his fate in circles at a degree clear of many obstacles but sometimes we're still confused for the more options, many to diffuse only to got the right options to focus.

Others may have seen acute angles with too little room to play and gamble game of life entwined with obstacles making our visions limited and narrow hampering us to move for tomorrow as trials anchored our fate with sorrow.

Yet many behold life in right angles as they tried to meet every obstacles with right attitude to play or gamble; whatever that may touch one's shadow; Whatever that may kiss one's meadow; be it rain with laughter or sorrow; be it shining with lot of pain or miracles, bellowing with smiles and gifts in circles, yet, keep holding on with faith and hope that behind, fate may take the right slope to open life with smiles of joy and hope and not tied with a long rope of dope.

Annoy Lawa

Annoy Lawa Melvin Banggollay

Annoy lawa pasig gey umayu-ayuwong eh kamas puy-yaas wa-il ad Majucayong anna eh pusok eh ingka linagaben asse kumatoy eh layed no eh kasisibgen.

Kon ajibali, ngan gela inta kuon no siya makwa No inta ugon putjun layed eh inta kingwa No siya eh sey vumaruwen vieg ta eh kananda Anusak in pela apporo umivi-ivil ya malluwa luwa

Arak (Wine)

ARAK (WINE) Melvin Banggollay

Arak, danum ka't kararuak Sika't nangiburay kaniak Agpaiduma nga ragsak Di ti spiritum adda kaniak.

Oh, arak, sika ti ragsak To'y kaungan ken rignak Ta nu adda ka kaniak Mayat unay ti panagriknak

Arak, sika ti kasapulak Ta sika't maka-awat kaniak Tunggal adda problemak ta kenka ket makalipatak.

Ngem gapu kenka arak Ita ket nakabaludnak Ta ngay nakapatayak di kagulok ti kaarubak. Wine, water of my soul
 You have truly given me
 Distinct happiness I see
 When your spirit was in me.

Oh, Wine, you're my happiness of my deep passion and emotions For when you are within me Better was my feeling's melody.

-Wine, you are what I need For you understand me Every time I have problems Through you, I can forget

I am now sealed in jail
For I have killed someone
When I fought my neighbor

This is a poem dedicated to all hard drinkers out there who are trouble makers.....which I was never been for I seldom drink

Aroma Of Your Touch

AROMA OF YOUR TOUCH Melvin Banggollay

Aroma of your touch
Enchanted my heart
To love you so much
Deep in my heart
for your gentle touch
since the very start
inspired me to catch
your wisdom so smart
to keep me in touch
to the charm of your art.

Your sweet tender ways
Made me feel alright
Even in my gloomy days
and in every lonely plight
for the aroma of your ways
cheered my every sight
with great love and care
as you hold me tight
while I am so scared.

I love you my dear wife and I will always will Till the end of my life with deep faith to fulfill My vow till eternity Even you will hurt me or will love somebody to cherish endlessly.

Art Of Loving

ART OF LOVING Melvin Banggollay

A-rt of loving is like poetry R-ewritten with much melody T-ransmitted with all beauty.

O-ffered with all your loyalty F-urnace with desire faithfully

L-owered by pride and humility
O-rchestrated romantically
V-entured with precious company
I-nspired with promise to marry
N-urtured with vow to always be
G-ood provider of love and ecstasy.

Art Of Pottery Making

ART OF POTTERY MAKING Melvin Banggollay

Out of clay pounded into wet mud With great passion and artistry born an ethnic craft of ingenuity portraying great creative ability Of people who can mold the mud Into various fine products with quality like pots, jars and bricks industry decorative items and other utility That can be made out of mud.

With some processing of the clay with the aid of a water theraphy after pounding them so patiently to make them so fine and dusty with a mortar and pestle's fury, Gentle hands of great artisty then now mold them with creativity into fine products of pottery or any stuff out of clay with utiliy then dried them with air's serenity before letting them kiss sun's beauty.

After that, they burn them with fire with grasses and million rice hulls that by their flames of great desire heated them with all devouring fire to harden them so hard enough to make them really strong stuff.

Written during my visit to a pottery center at Iguig, Cagayan Province

Art Of You

ART OF YOU Melvin Banggollay

Art is the way you sweetly smile The way you look at me in the eye with the magic touch of your charm Keeping always my heart so warm.

It's the fragrance of your tenderness like the red flowers full of loveliness dancing with the wisphers of the wind Carried by the waves of your dream.

Art is the way you loved me truly with kindness for caring faithfully Even at times you need to display Lamb of sacrifices along the way.

Art is simply making something
Out of those considered nothing
When you do it with your creativity
and passion showing your ingenuity.

Art is everything that is within you The contour of your physical body The serene spirit of your own soul Flashing the color of your beauty.

As The Music Plays

AS THE MUSIC PLAYS Melvin Banggollay

As the music plays with rhythm like magic I felt deep inside me joy as I behold you close in my arms while we tenderly sway and let our body feel the warmness of our sweet kisses.

Every time you touch me with thine serene eyes I feel I am magnetize to paint a fantasy that if you'll be with me in a perfect matrimony, I'll behold no pains to prick my heart again for your smile heals and give me strength to love and be loved again.

I wish the music won't end to play its enchanting magic that you will always cling here close in my heart as we hold on together to sip the nectar of love with every beating of our heart welded with burning passion for being so madly in love.

Asse Ingo Kabaren-It Ni (When We Were Little Kids)

ASSE INGO KABAREN-IT NI (WHEN WE WERE LITTLE KIDS) Melvin Banggollay

Asse uwa kabaren-it ni (When we were little kids)
Umoy kani ge man-ani (we used to harvest)
Inggo uwa balbal-lat ni (there in our old rice fields)
At assi at ingo u-ma ni (and to our new rice fields)
E kingwen inggo ama ni (that our late father made)
E voru-vuron ni as ina ni. (with our mother's company)
Ta awed ge se kanun ni (In order for us to eat.)

No tiempon se man-uuma (Every time of cleaning the fields)
Wik-kiwikis vomagon da (early morning they wake up)
Te addaayuwen ge se uma (For the rice fields is very far)
E apporo da daranun anna (that they had to walk through)
E Vini-viniget pige e ku-on da (that they used to do everyday)
Ta matago kani e anak da. (that we, their children, will live)

No awed atyen ge mabalin ni (If only we have the means)
Aji atyen mal-liget da ama'n ina ni (My mother and father won't suffer)
E vomangon e wik-kiwikis (to wake up so very early in bed
Assi da at manaren esse vugis (then had to walk in the bounderies)
E iggawen dahe um-uma ni (where our rice fields located)
E addayuwen pige asse ili. (so very far away from home)

Awit Ng Pag Ibig

AWIT NG PAG-IBIG Melvin Banggollay

Awit ng pag-ibig ay may dakilang himig Na kayang alisin luha't pait ng umiibig Pagkat puso'y galak ang bukam-bibig Sa bawat himig ng pagsuyo na nakakakilig.

Tunay na may kakaibang diwa ang dala Ng mga awiting pag-ibig na ang panata Ay magmahal ng wagas at buong pagsinta Kahit hatid man nito'y wakas ng hininga.

Di man ito palaging inaawit para marinig ito'y nasa himig ng pagtibuk at pagtindig ng abang pusong tunay at wagas na umibig at sa bawat kislap ng matang naliligalig.

Awit ng pag-ibig hatid ay ibang saya Lalo na pag awitin ng buong pagsinta at bawat nota'y damhin ng buong diwa at pag naririnig mo'y dagling iibig ka.

Ayesha's Grace

AYESHA'S GRACE Melvin Banggollay

A-yesha Grace from the city of pines
Y-ou truly captured my heart and mind
E-ngulfed my heart with burning desire
S-ealed my soul to love no other fire
H-ealed the pains of my broken heart
A-fter I have seen her on zoost so smart.

G-entle smile and her sweet serene eyes R-adiates a tender melody that never dies A-dorned with loveliness so truly fine C-oupled with a body that gently define E-verlasting charm of a beauty so devine.

Bagsik Mo Yolanda

Y-olanda, bagsik mo'y grabeng sakuna Na Hatid ay pait at lubos na pagdurusa Ng mga kababaayang iyong sinalanta Ng iyong paghihimagsik sa bayang dalita.

O-ras ng iyong walang humpay na pagbayo Sa bayang ngayon ay lugmuk sa ginagawa mo Na halos walang awang pinaghahampas mo Ng iyong hangin at tubig ng buong bugso.

L-andas na tinahak mo'y lahat nagdurusa Maraming buhay ngayo'y naging kaluluwa At Libu-libong kababayan pa ang nawawla Na dulot ay panaghoy sa bawat biktima.

A-no nga bang ginawa ng mga bayang ito At di ka na naawa na hambalusin ang mga ito; Ito nga ba'y iyong iyong pakana para ipakita Na ang kalikasan ngayo'ysadyang nagagalit na.

N-awa'y Mahabaging Diyos ng mga Pilipino Na lumikha ng lahat ng bagay dito sa mundo, Ito ba'y pagpapakita ng iyong paninibugho Sa pagyurak ng mga Tao sa kalikasan mo.

D-iyos na Mahabagin, kami nagmamakaawa Nawa'y ilayo kami sa mga iba pang sakuna Upang kahit papaano kami'y may pag-asa pa Na makabangon muli na may ibayong panata.

A-ming mga panalangin at pagsusumamo Na ang mga kaluluwang ngayo'y nagdurugo Sa hirap at pait sa grabeng sakunang ito Nawa'y ligtas na makarating sa paanan mo.

Banet's Serene Eyes

BANET'S SERENE EYES Melvin Banggollay

When you came with thy sweet serene eyes
Smiling with fragrance that truly hipnotize
I can't look at you directly through your eyes
For I felt my heart's breath is wildly magnetize.

Your young and sweet with beauty full of charm That can really turn the eyes of every gentleman And your voice so tender, lovely and truly warm trigerred my heart to beat fast and fly like batman.

The melody of your loveliness have captured me and I can't help but to dream you in my fantasy For only through this medium, I can freely display This burning love I felt the first time I saw thee.

Baro A Tawen

Baro a tawen sumangbay manen baiten iti panaglabas ti panawen ... nga napnuwan addu a paspasamak naliliday man wenno nararagsak nga kuyog kuyog kunada a gasat nga dumteng latta a naka-unnat wenno nakulut a makapapuligos iti anges wenno nakem nga maiduyos.

Baton Lagip Ti Napalabas

BATON LAGIP TI NAPALABAS Melvin Banggollay

Baton lagip ti innak napalabas Dalluyon da nga umar-arasaas Su nga di dan to pulos mapunas Ingga na a diak to agkuripaspas.

Dagiti napnuwan rag-o nga kanito Agsubli-subli da kaungan toy puso, Panununot ken iti tagtagainep ko Tanga'y sika't ragsak toy biag ko..

Kanayon da nga ipalagip kaniak Ayat a napnuwan sudi ken ragsak nga diak impagarup a marakrak idi ginulibam toy ayat ken sirmatak.

Uray anya't aramidek a mangpunas Iti nasaem ken napait a napalabas Iti rupa ni ayat nga inta idi ginapas Kankanayon da nga umar-arasaas.

Agallon-alon da iti biag ken lagip ko Ta naitukit da iti tungal anges ko Ket uray no ania aramidek a remedyo Diak maikkat ti saem nga impa-ay mo.

Agyamanak ta adda daytoy nga arak Nga isu ita ti danum toy kararuak Ta iti kanito nga simmamay kaniak Ti espirito na, lagip mo malipatak.

Baton Lagip Ti Napalabas(Stone Of Memories Of The Past)

BATON LAGIP TI NAPALABAS (STONE OF MEMORY OF THE PAST) Melvin Banggollay

(Ilokano dialect)

Baton lagip ti innak napalabas Dalluyon da nga pumagaspas Su nga di dan to pulos mapunas Ingga na a diak to agkuripaspas.

(english translation)

Stones of memories of my past are waves keep coming fast that's why, they'll always last As long as I I will not die or pass.

(Ilokano)

Dagiti napnuwan rag-o nga kanito Agsubli-subli da kaungan ti puso, Panununot ken iti tagtagainep ko Tanga'y sika't ragsak daytoy puso.

(english)

Those happy moments full of joy Keep rolling back deep in my heart, mind and every dreams I employ For you're the joy of my heart.

(Ilokano)

Kanayon da nga ipalagip kaniak Ayat a napnuwan sudi ken ragsak nga diak pulos impagarup a siak tay agsangit ta ngay ginuliban nak.

(English)

They keep on reminding me
Of a love so pure and happy
That I'd never thought that I'll be
the one to cry as you cheated me.

to be continued as memories of my past entwine meeeeeee.

Bawat Bagay Ay My Dahilan (Everything Has Reason)

BAWAT BAGAY AY MAY DAHILAN (EVERYTHING HAS REASON) Melvin Banggollay

Pagsilang ay may panahon Buhay ay may kabuluhan Simulain ay may dahilan Hangganan ay may simulan

Every birth has its season Every life has its meaning Every beginning has its reason Every ending has its beginning.

Umaga ay may dapithapon Pagkadapa ay may pagbangon Pag-iyak man ay may halakhak Galit may pag-ibig ang biyak

Morning has its afternoon Downfall has its hope to rise Crying has laughter room hatred has love as its wife.

Be A Star To Others

BE A STAR TO OTHERS Melvin Banggollay

When the three wise men in the bible Had a journey to search the Holy King Who was born in a manger's cradle, A star guided them to the blessed king.

A star even a mile away keep its gliter To light and show the the way to the king Who desired his life to be humbly offered To ransom humanity from death and sin.

We can also be a star for other to see When we make our life truly illumintates mirrors of good values and kind deeds That will inspire others to love and live.

Let us be a star that shines so unselfishly
To guide others to live and think properly
To inspire them to make life better everyday
and to seek the communion of God's glory.

let your life shines to lead others life To realize that life is not just breathing But caring and serving without strife Anyone that needs our life blessings.

Be Inspired To Dream

BE INSPIRED TO DREAM Melvin Banggollay

Be inspired to always dream Anything that you can't sing Even if all may really seem against the path you do cling.

Be not afraid if you keep falling in a den of sorrows so blinding; You never knew if in that realm rest the laurel of your dream.

Show what you got with all might Go and sail amidst every strife for behind, things may be alright with shining smile in every sight.

Let thy faith in God be your guard to anchor your feet even in any mud To keep you going and searching the golden end of every beginning.

8/11/2008

Be My Lady

BE MY LADY Melvin Banggollay

Be my lovely lady and Let me love thee; Give me your heart with its charming art; I swear, I'll truly care to be out of dispair; Let me crown thee with flowers beauty; Allow me to start loving you so smart; I promise, I'll share love so great and fair. Come, be my lady To cherish everyday; Sure, I'll never depart loving you so much; Your the love I care and will always declare.

Be My Maiden

BE MY MAIDEN Melvin Banggollay

Time is passing by and I can't deny My heart is trembling whenever I try To tell to you what's my heartbeat cry Since the day you said to me hay.

I have been searching you since then Looking for places that you have driven Hoping to see you once more again that I could tell to you I love you then.

I went to your friends in my ardent try Hoping to find you to tell you why I love you and I won't make you cry but you leave me without goodbye.

I can never let your heart be broken and build you a nest of sorrow's den For you're the one I have dreamen to love with faith that can't be shaken.

Wherever you may be in this country Please come back to me, my lady and be a part of my life till eternity Sharing without rest love's serenity.

Come and be my love, my maiden
Be my queen to make my life again
behold everlasting joy of the heaven
with tender touch of a love unbroken.

Be On The Move Before Its Over (Bombo)

BE ON THE MOVE BEFORE ITS OVER Melvin Banggollay

Be on the move before its over Be thy motto if we want to go further In our journey that we can discover opportunities awaiting in the river of the life God gave us to ponder, to treasure and love with His wonder.

Opportunities only knocks just once To give us the light that we all want But the moment we failed to see this light won't light again with glee For it already turned its golden face away from us and never to surface.

Our life is blessed with opportunity and choices we can take along the way But often we never seek their fury To uncover their glitering sweet honey For being afraid to fall in the journey as we build our life glory and destiny.

Many said 'a doubter never goes further'
As he can't behold life great wonder
Lying ahead in the tip of his finger
for all that he does is feared with danger,
embroidered with doubt to succeed over,
thus truly he can't go on just a bit further.

Be Proud Of Who You Are

BE PROUD OF WHO YOU ARE Melvin Banggollay

Be proud of who you are
In this world made for all men
Even if you found that you are
nothing compared to other men
As long as you know who you are
in the eyes of God and men.

Be not humiliated when you are so poor living always in famine Even if you envy others who are Living in den of gold and honey As long as deep in your heart You live a life of honor and dignity.

Be not ashamed of who you are without education like sombody Who may have all the degree Even this makes you so lonely As long as deep in mind and heart you have right wisdom to convey.

Be proud of who you are in this world With respective role you have to see To keep this world rolling for others and peace to reign with all its glory For as long as you are in this world You're worthy just like anybody.

Be The Best Of What You Are

BE THE BEST of what you are Melvin Banggollay

We all desire to be the best of whatever we want to be and some never really rest until they behold a golden bee but reality in its every conquest; never let us what we want to be; often put us in many jeopardy' tests our fate with many quest' but if our faith while in the journey so strong amidst every quest then God with his love and mercy make the best of what we are; put us above the rest of the stars but not what we can never be for He knows what is best for us.

Beads Of Pain

I wear in my neck beads of pain for my life never weary to gain scents of problem making me insane As I can't hide and take all the pain I felt inside my heart and veins much more when fate never entertain The prayers I uttered for me to regain The life I had before you came when I used to wear smile's gain.

When you left me, sadness is in my den I can't deny, you left my heart broken Tear me into pieces until I felt so forsaken Lost and fallen with a woman I had given A love so great that can't be shaken Even by the strongest tempest I've taken For my heart desires no one since then Except your charm that I long until the end To be in my every breath I have from heaven.

Beats Of Thy Heart

When I behold your tender beauty My hearts recites sweet melody Of an undying desire to love thee Even if we're hundred miles away

I couldn't understand why I still cling To the fantasy of hearing you sing Rhythm of love since the beginning You captured this heart's beating.

Heaven's delight fills my fantasy Every time I saw your angelic beauty That really stung me with ecstasy Of being so in loved with your deity.

Heaven, you're my life and everything Without you my life would be nothing For since the day I behold you smiling Joy was in my heart and feels no dying.

Let me be the prince of your dreams
The charm of your hearts beating
The soul of your eyes and longing
To be loved by a man like this being.

Believe You Can

BELIEVE YOU CAN Melvin Banggollay

Everyone has its destiny To follow in every journey Written before we see the down of life's mystery.

Life is a matter of faith before God's great mercy but it may also be a fate by destiny's own glory.

But, believe that you can have change in your way then little by litte you can paint your own life's day.

Believe that you can see The dawn of a new day and behind every missery You can smile everyday.

If you believe, you can't see What you wanted to be Just pray God's grace merilly and he'll give it someday.

Believe You Can 2

Everyone has its destiny To follow in every journey Written before we see the down of life's mystery.

Life is a matter of faith before God's great mercy but it may also be a fate by destiny's own glory.

But, believe that you can change your path or way then little by title you can paint your own life's day.

Believe that you can see The dawn of a new day that behind every misery You can smile everyday.

If you really can't see What you wanted to be Just pray God's mercy and he'll give it one day.

Betrayed By A Kiss

BETRAYED BY A KISS Melvin Banggollay

Betrayed by a kiss With a serpent hiss Christ saw his death by a friend's breath.

He was sent to prison with all the humilation a king without a nation but all is his dominion.

He can do it if He wish to free himself from this but he prefered to kiss Death he can dismiss.

He do it with all volition Only to save every nation from death and oblivion to bring eternal salvation.

Jesus Christ, my savior
You healed my sinful soul
by the blood you poured,
Even I'm not worthy to savor
Salvation you implore,
but let my Faith adore
Thy name as I explore
my life that I can also offer
my services for you forever
and saving a life of a brother.

but how many of us can betray with kiss a friend to satisfy his selfish plan even it hurts someone?

your're is the answer but I will try to never betray anyone with kiss. with a poisonous hiss.

Bible, Book Of Life

BIBLE, BOOK OF LIFE Melvin Banggollay

B-ook of sacred teachings full of wisdom that guides all to have eternal blessings of eternal life with all pride.

I-nspired with noble calling From the heavenly God To save every human being Through the Lamp of God.

B-est book written to bring Respect of life for everyone with an unconditional calling To serve and love anyone.

L-ove is the ink of the authors' pen Faith is the paper t'was written Repentance is its noblest theme Salvation is the light of its beam.

E-verlating book of prudent wisdom Witten to inspire all and everyone to seek the mystery of creation and the Glory of the Living God.

Birth Day Wish (November 7)

hapi bday myself melvin Banggollay

Today is my only natal day For its the time I was born To behold life's great beauty From my mother's womb.

I remember that on this day
I felt my father's tender bones
Lifted me up as he prayed
Thank Lord for this newborn.

Lord I thank you for this day You gave me a life to explore And the power I need all day To sail in the ocean's floor.

I have just one wish to say With every breath I employ; Healthy and happy life only For my dear family to enjoy.

Sorry, I still got one to say Peace and goodwill to men That on the eve of your day We will all be merry. Amen.

Bitter Yesterday

BITER YESTERDAY Melvin Banggollay

Why sometimes life seems so heavy With burden of load one need to carry In every road to travel accross to see Dawn of a new day in this life journey.

Yesterday that I passed and embarked With defiant courage to build the mark of successful love I cradled and rocked bestowed me a lot of pains that mocked.

I know not where I failed in the journey For I tried all it takes to build perfectly The love I nestled with much loyalty But still I was gifted with tears of agony.

Is loving too much a bad thing to embark?

To a point when others were so shocked to behold you loving someone eternally even if she kept hurting you without mercy.?

I know how it feels to love someone faitfully But aloft to what it takes to be loved tenderly For never in my life I had a chance to see to be loved with a love the way I wanted to be.

Bitterness Of Ignorance

BITTERNESS OF IGNORANCE MELVIN D. BANGGOLLAY

Many genius knew they know everything Like the beginning of almost anything The eyes can behold even those unseen But for an ignorant one who knew nothing Even the origin of just the simple things Never can understand even something.

It's better to suffer the pain of education Specially now that we are in a new revolution Of technological advancement and passion Of almost everything in our time and dominion Than to suffer ignorance's bitter confusion Of being unaware against modernization.

But better for a man who was uneducated But acting like a learned man as if educated Than a man who was highly appreciated For having knowledge of things unabated But acting as if never have learned to love Respect others with wisdom from above.

Bituin Ng Pangarap (Stars Of Dreams)

BITUIN NG PANGARAP (STARS OF DREAMS) Melvin Banggollay

Bawat nilalang ay may itinataging pangarap na ibig makamtan ang hatid nitong sarap ngunit kung minsan di lahat ay nagaganap Kaya halos tayo'y di titigal sa paghahanap.

Kung ang bawat bituin ay may kinauukulan Gaya ng ibig ihatid ng mga ilang kasabihan O kaya'y ang bawat bitui'y may kahulugan Sa buhay ng bawat isa sa kinagagalawan.

Asan kaya ang butuin ng aking pangarap Doon sa napalayong kalangitan at ulap Pagkat sa dami nila'y di ko talaga mahagilap nang mapagtanto ko kung ito'y magaganap.

Kung alin doon ay di na lang natin pag-ukulan Basta magsikap na lang tayo na may kabuluhan At pasasaan ba't marininig din at mapagbigyan Ng Maykapal ang bawat hiling natin Kabayan.

Bohol, Land Of Chocolate Hills

Bohol, land of chololate hills Melvin Banggollay

- B-OHOL, Land of the famous chocolate hills Cradles the smallest primate ever to exist, The world renown Philippines tarsiers That loves to cling upon ruboust small trees As they stare with their round eyes so big.
- O-ver its verdant valleys, I have seen many hills
 With wonderful scenery sharing nature's gifts
 As they speak to us geographical mysteries
 And nature's wonder with the beautiful hills
 Scattered around with their perfect cone shapes.
- H-eaven I behold when I reach the famous hills and extend my eye upon the horizon of the hills For I have seen nature's captivating scenery of cone shape hills that radiates God's mysteries And his artistic inclination when he made all these.
- O-ver the sky, birds from the heaven fly with glee
 As they sing with song of praises as they are free
 To soar upon the blue sky as they enjoy the scenery
 With a promise that they will never destroy the beauty
 Of this abode and sanctuary of nature's tapestry.
- L-ove our land and never rape its wealth and beauty
 But be stewards of God in protecting all its scenery
 with all it creation upon its wide verdant valleys
 Like the birds, the tarsiers and other wildlife sanctuary
 For our children children to behold these someday

Boto Mo, Ipatrol Mo

BOTO MO, IPATROL MO Melvin Banggollay

B-oto mo, ipatrol mo Huwag ikahiya ito Bagkus ipahayag mo Ng yong buong puso.

O-o, dagling tatalima Na may pagkakaisa At ihayag ang marka Sa sagradong baluta

T-iba'y mo'y ikasa mo Kabataang may puso At paninindigang totoo Boto mo, ipatrol mo.

O-ras nang makibaka Sa adhikain at panata Sa eleksiyong ang tema ay kalinisan ng baluta.

M-akibahagi ng todo Sa boses ng boto mo At kahit na ikamatay mo Huwag isuko ang totoo.

Oo, tayo'y magkaisa Isang puso't isang diwa Boses nati'y ibandila Sa kalayaan ng bansa.

I-hayag mo nang buo Ang bawat saloobin mo Ang bawat nakikita mo Kahit ito'y ikamatay mo.

P-ag-asa ka ng bansa

Kayat dagling tatalima Ipaglaban ang masa Laban sa masasama.

A-t ihayag ang totoo Nang walang pagkakalito Pagkat ito ang boses mo Na dapat ipagbunyi mo.

T-anging ang masa Lamang ang may kaya Maghatid ng himala Upang bayan ay lalaya.

R-oruk ng bawat yugto Ng pakikibaka ng Pilipino Ay yayaman at lalago Kung may pagkakisa tayo.

O-o, lahat ay kasama Sa adhikain makamasa Na may dangal at panata Sa malinis na pamamahala.

L-aban ko, laban mo Laban ng bawat pilipino Upang ang bayang ito Muling babangon at lalago.

Britonic Mockery On The Pinays

BRITONIC MOCKERY ON THE PINAY Melvin Banggollay

There goes again another mockery downgrading the Filipino race integrity By a race known by the world today as prime advocate of human dignity.

Human rights protection and preservation yet it is clear in their local TV promotion they are the one making grave violation by playing a mockery against my nation.

They depicted the Pinays as amorous or sex slaves they can order to diffuse their employers desire even its arduous while they enjoy and always keep amuse.

Pinay as domestic helpers have dignity With sovereignty just like anybody deserving respect against any tyranny of culture and birth or any mockery.

Greater nations have greater responsibility
To protect the interest of humanity
as they are the vanguard of democracy
As the mouthpiece of human sovereignty.

I, as a Filipino with honor and dignity Willing to die fighting for my sovereignty Despise at all cost such malicious mockery Hell to you that mocks our nation's glory.

Broken Home's Dilemna

BROKEN HOME'S DILEMNA Melvin Banggollay

B-roken home begets broken union
R-esulting to a unmanageable oblivion
O-utpouring so much pain and confusion
K-illing softly every human compassion
E-ntangling the heart to show conviction
N-etwitdstanding the call for unification.

H-atred and apathy cursed its vision O-very every aspect of family dominion M-aking every child lived in confusion E-ven in their dreams and aspirations.

D-iliverance of support and compassion
I-ntended for every child's intention
L-oiters like hell without purposive vision
E-ven sometimes a partner have the passion
M-anaging the affair with all good intention
N-o good can be done if THE OTHER wants separation
A-nd prefer to live in other's nest and dominion.

Broken Promises

BROKEN PROMISES Melvin Banggollay

When I accepted you back in my arms After you had broken my tender heart You accosted that you'll never leave me and share your love to no else but me.

I believed you when you promised to me that you'll never let me cry in deep misery For my love to you is beyond eternity Willing to forgive and forget infidelity.

Again, you let me touched tears of agony As you shared your loveliness willingly to another lover's enchanting serenade killing my heart with a thousand grenade.

Dammed this fool heart for loving tenderly
A woman despite of showing no mercy,
respect and honor to the dignity of the family
I tried to nestle with much love and loyalty.

Tears keep falling as I behold my child For having a mother who always get wild Soaring in the wilderness to find a love I tried to give with everything I ever had.

Brotherhood's Pack

BROTHERHOOD'S PACK Melvin Banggollay

B-e lovable to everyone
R-espect other's rights
O-pen your heart to love
T-errorism be out of sight
H-elp everyone out there
E-njoy sharing your light
R-espect nature's wonder
H-armonize with enemies
O-pen minded to change
O-rphaned children be saved
D-evelopment be shared
S-hare friendship everyday.

P-eace be build among men A-dvocate freedom spirit C-ulture of love be spoken K-indness be in your own sit.

Buhay Estudiante

BUHAY ESTUDIANTE Melvin Banggollay

Buhay ng estudiante
Parang napakadisente
Kung nakayoneporme
Pero di lang nila alam
Sikmura'y kumakalam
dahil laging walang ulam
Lalo sa sang tulad ko
Salat sa kahit na ano
Kayamanan man o ginto.

Mahirap man ang biyahe
ng isang buhay estudiante
Ay kailangang dumiskarte
nang walang agam-agam
Hatid ma'y di ko alam
Kasawian ma'y ramdam
Dahil sa sang tulad ko
Pag-asa'y makakamtan ko
Kung may matapos din ako.

Sa mga kapwa estudiante
Galingan nyo sa biyahe
Nang kayo'y di madadale
o maglustay lang ng pera
Ng iyong mahal na ama't ina
na hirap at nakukuba na
Sa pagpaparaaral sa inyo
Kahit buhay nila'y namimiligro
dahil sa kanilang sakripisyo.

Huwag masyadong magasta o maging isang lakwatsera at malululong sa mga droga o ano pa mang uri ng bisyo na siyang maglulukmok sa yo

sa kahirapang di mo gusto Bagkus maging sang uliran at anak na sadyang huwaran hatid ay saya sa isang tahanan.

Build Your Wings And Follow Your Dreams

Build your wings and follow your dreams
Like an eagle soaring high in the sky
With eyes so focused and heart's supreme
As he leaps from the ground with glee to fly
To reach his dream among with the wind.

Never quit in the quest of reaching dreams
For a quitter never reach the wonder of the sky
Nor behold on the ground honey and cream
That could bring him fortunes so glittering high
and bestow upon him grace of heaven's beam.

Seek the Lord's grace whose love's supreme In everything you do to in this life we didn't buy With prudent hands, seek your magic ring To bring you the wish of your heart's desire with the Lord's heart in your life and everything.

Burn Me With Your Passion

BURN ME WITH YOUR PASSION Melvin banggollay

Burn me with your passion
Let your touch take me
To that burning dungeon
Where I loved to hear
sweetness of your moan
As you grin without fear
with softness of your own
that took me to the realm
of your love and potion
Oh!!! that made me to scream
with ecstasy's delusion.

Bury Marcos As A Man

Bury Marcos As a man Melvin D. Banggollay

M-arcos, was a strong great statesman Who lead this nation for two decades With an iron hand to protect everyone From the wrath of communism facade.

A leader who truly transformed this land As a giant economy with a great adage Sa ikauunlad ng Bayan, Disiplina ang kailangan Whose leadership spirit unparalleled by age.

R-ighteous he may not be as a gentle man But he served well for the Filipinos glory Making this country once a great great land With people living in peace and prosperity.

C-ory indicted Him with many accusations
Of corruption and human right violation
But the court have acquitted his humiliations
As history unveiled the truth of his exultation.

O-ver the turn of fate of our nations history
The Filipinos have proven his not guilty
For what he had done is for the greater majority
Of protecting the future of our democracy.

S-ons and daughters of this current generation Unadulterated with the political indignation Lets rally behind with strong conviction Bury Marcos in the grave of the heroes dominion.

Call Me

CALL ME Melvin Banggollay

If your lonely and have sleepless night
With mind sailing away so far out of sight;
Pondering many things as it takes a flight
along with the wind whispering so bright;
Memories of the past with all its might;
Call me and I will be there to comfort thee,
To disperse the darkness that you see,
To fill your heart with joy and sweet melody,
As I sing you the song of my love's serenity
That even beyond grave be only for thee.

Call Of Christmas

C-oncern for the poor and needy
H-umanitarian service for the poor
R-esolution of conflict among waring brothers
I-nter networking for justice and peace
S-haring gift of love for the needy
T-hanks giving to praise God
M-ovement to unify all Christians and Muslims
A-dvocacy to end war among nations
S-haring a hand to save other's life.

Can'T You See?

CAN'T YOU SEE? Melvin Banggollay

Can't you see, I loved you Every beat my heart's blow; A moment of not seeing you shakes my heart with sorrow.

Can't you see, I adore you In every thought that glow; having no glimpse of you Fills my heart of million blue.

Can't you see, I can't let go this love I felt only for you; You're my life and I can't do To be happy without you.

Even behind this life I do I'll take this love I felt for you; No one ever subdued me true Except this love only for you.

Captive Of Your Memories

CAPTIVE OF YOUR MEMORIES melvin banggollay

Unbroken wave of your memories burning the solitude of my past keep flashing, lingering by pieces as I watched the clouds moving fast up above the serene mountain we used to sail even amidst rain.

Three years had already passed turning every fantasy that I had yet there was no moment, I haven't seen the tenderness of your love so keen specially when I'm in a troubles den with trials that seems no end.

Every time I went to our old home I have seen your wonder's roamed My heart beat a lingering pain inside as loneliness deep in me untied for I can no longer behold your face with smile as you shared an embrace.

Dad, I am a captive of your memories for even in my every dream's sorties you're always there sharing smiles Inspiring me to sail even for miles and I knew I could never ever forget you for you lived in my heart until I'll join you.

Merry Christmas and happy new year up in the heaven where you now lived with the serenity of all the angels...

I love you DAD......

Captured By Your Charm

CAPTURED BY YOUR CHARM Melvin Banggollay

When I gazed upon my window pane I come across a passing maiden Dressed in jeans fitted for your gain that made you very glamorous then.

I node my head and shot a smile As my heart bounced with great desire to tell you how I dream to build a fire of burning passion felt even a mile.

You winked with an eyes of pain As I can behold eye bugs heavily laden Upon every sight your eyes had taken while tears keeps falling from heaven.

But the charm of your serene eyes so lovely when you shared your smile captured this humble heart to realize I love you with a great burning desire.

Caregiver

CAREGIVER
Melvin Banggollay

Imagine if the world has no caregiver then who would tend those tender flowers Who still needs a hand as they yearn to have wisdom scents and try to learn and wander around to behold wonders of the life they had to become wonders.

What if no one will ever try to be caregiver then who'll attend to the weak and meager who needs more than a palm to govern and who needs strength only to discern As the power of their youth now a cadaver as their energy fades as we all discover.

Who will dare to clean the dirt of someone specially those who can't clean their own Like those naughty kids and the weakling the old aged who barely move in their bed if not anyone who has the heart and soul to care for others even its not their own.

The world can not deny, Pinoy's are the best caregivers the world had ever seen

Not because they can easily do odds jobs

Not because they used to have hard lives

Simply because they have caring heart

gentle and kind to care anyone so smart.

But in reality, everyone is a caregiver As we all care the needs of every members of the family we've tried to shield with a love in our desire to see them bid fruitful life no one should ever forbid.

We can make this world a place of wonder if we all try to be good gentle caregivers

with love and care to every needy brothers and sisters who were victims of calamities and impending abuses of those terrorists and other victims of violence of all sinners.

Carolyn's Sweetness

CAROLYN's sweetness Melvin D. Banggollay

Carolyn, a woman of sweet smile Embroidered upon an angelic face Whose charms can echo even a mile With a warm and tender embrace.

Always caring and truly loving
For she always shares prudent arms
To relatives and friends calling
The fragrance of her loving arms.

Responsible as a child of her family For she has a heart that truly pity Anyone who needs most her mercy even to her friends and other company.

On your birthday, I wish to greet thee Happy birthday with all my heart and glee And may the Lord God bestow upon thee A life full of wonder and prosperity.

Life you have be blessed with endless joy Even you'll sail alone with trail's envoy And may you grow in faith with the Devine As you smile with someone you can find.

You may venture even beyond our land
In your desire to paint a picture of your own
But always keep faith and hope in thy hand
To shield your way against whirling unknown.

Never change and stay as sweet as you are For this is what keeping you always a star To those who behold the flicker of your heart And to anyone that may love you with all art.

Cha-Cha Controversy

CHA-CHA CONTROVERSY Melvin Banggollay

In the desire of those in power
In my own native land of wonder
People seems to be in danger
As the ambitious political leaders
Are making all means to cover
their curruptions with all power.

My land is crippled by controversy from ZTE broad band anomaly, Election frauds in the presidency, human rights violations everyday, Currupt political clans and hypocrisy, Agricultural scams of the century with joc joc bolante's mastery, and Senate and congress rivalry for the impeachment of the presidency Where the congress seems to display the power of numbers to dismay the impeachment of Aroyo's glory at the expense of the the sovereignty of the people of this Filipino country.

Now they are deploying another power with the congress magical number

To sustain the controversial term of power of the president by amending the charter of the constitution to a unicameral chamber which would abolish the senate's power to fiscalize the congressmen's fury to enjoy their political machinery in conspiring with the seat of the presidency to serve the people or currupt the country.

Their greed for power, wealth and money

keep them so inspired to form conspiracy even they had to lost their own dignity as stewards of the people's sovereignty as guardian's of a just and fair democracy as trusted servant of the Filipino soceity but sometimes the blame is not only among the politicians of this country but also among the many people of society who voted them because of their money, goons, political influences and machinery and not on the basis of their honesty and ability and skill to serve with dignity.

Charm Of Your Pen

CHARM OF YOUR PEN melvin banggollay

F-ar from my birth I come to know A tender and young poet of Cavite Whose charm and magic glows From her pen so wise and pretty.

R-adiance of her heart really bestow Great love and passion for poetry With her vivid display of sorrow, Love and joy her heart's portray.

A woman so young yet I know
Has a heart of a woman's beauty
Gifted with a mind that shows
Great wisdom for all humanity.

N-either you nor I can ever know
What fate may bring to us today
But I only desire to behold you
And tell much I adore thy beauty.

C-andid you were in your poem You've written so passionately With every ink of your pen Illuminating your heart's fury.

E-very time I read your poem
I can't help myself but to see
Enchanting smile of a woman
That bewildered the soul of me.

S-orry if I ever felt so charmed By the magic touch of your den For you have a charisma so warm And truly captivating art of pen.

.

Checkmate

CHECKMATE
mELVIN BANGGOLLAY

Sometimes, LIFE is like a game of chess before you make a move, your check mate as circumstances unable you to contest trials that came with the change of climate changing the mode and terms of your quest.

Hence, before we move, we must think best planning every step to escape from trial's gate that can forever trap you with sorrow test but if you have the gut, take a horse leap to be free from the hole that can make you rest.

if you have the courage, rock like a rock go straight ahead like a bishop strikes but be careful along the way, a pawn may suck sipping all your strength unable you to hike to meet your queen left with a king's stuck.

But keep on moving with a king's courage arm with a seal of prayer and faith to proceed for no matter what tempest may be in your way, God who heard your moan of faith shall concede to test you with trials you can never succeed.

China's Milk Scare

CHINA'S MILK SCARE Melvin Banggollay

China is known for many scare From children toys full of lead Apparels of embalming care Now the milk being added With milamine powder so clear That often cause kidney trouble among the infants so unfair.

Was this a deliberate sabotage
To curve down their populace
Growing so fast like an outrage?
Or was it a way for fun to surface
or for any business disdvantage
among competitors in hiding face
For their own benefit and advantage?

All manufacturers must be fully aware Customers have rights to be protected Against ingredients that truly scare or can enganger one's health ahead. As customers, we must be aware Be vigilant and always stay awake.

Christian's Mission

CHRISTIAN'S MISSION Melvin Banggollay

C-all the Almighty in prayer everyday
H-elp those who are in need with sympathy
R-espect other's rights and dignity
I-nstill good values in every family
S-hare life blessings to the needy
T-hank God with all your heart and glory
I-dolize no other else but only Christ, the Holy
A-ct with prudence, honor and morality
N-ever hurt and take a life of anybody

M-ake brotherhood even to the nobody
I-nvoke God's grace and mercy daily
S-erve and love only the Holy Almighty
S-trive to sin no more in any possible way
I- nspire others to follow Christ everyday
O-ffer you life to save other's with humility
N-ever lost your faith to the Holy Family

Christmas Again

CHRISTMAS IS HERE AGAIN Melvin Banggollay

Again, its Christmas, here and there And all Christians seems busy to hear Christmas caroling almost everywhere As they enjoy the season's wonder.

Some do share gifts wrapped in paper To show their love and care for a brother While some seems not to really care Sharing a smile between one another.

Whenever the last months of a year Come to an end every December All rejoice as they all love to remember The birth of a Our Savior in a manger.

We have feasts to feel its wonder and celebrations with all its grandeur As we gather our friends and all others To partake the food's grace with prayer.

But what profit if we have all its wonder If we don't share our love for a brother Like those who's belly lived in hunger, The poor and needy in the world over.

What joy we get if we don't ever share Our blessing to make others life better and even if we got all the gold and silver we are nothing if we don't love and care?

Forgive our brothers and share our care Amend any trouble between a brother And never hesitate to share smile's wonder With the love of Christ even to a stranger.

Christmas Call

CHRISTMAS CALL Melvin Banggollay

CHRISTMAS IS A CALL FOR

C-ommunity sharing

H-umility

R-ightheousness

I-dealism

S-haring of love

T-hanksgiving

M-utual respect

A-ccountability

S-ocial change

Christmas Spirit - Accronym

CHRISTMAS SPIRIT Melvin Banggollay

C-hrist is the king of kings Born with holy upbringing In a manger of great love With the mercy of God above.

H-umility, it calls us to sing Before God in our daily living So that men will truly have Salvation with Christ's love.

R-ighteousness is what it brings Challenging us to do the right things As the Lord wanted us to be glad As we awaits redemption above.

I-nspire others with great tidings
Of the good news that we should cling
That for God so loved the world
He gave His Son for us to behold.

T-hank the Lord in all your doing
In everything's since the beginning
With a heart full of faith and love
To the Lamb of God from above.

M-ake your life a blessing to others In whatsoever way even to strangers For to love Christ, is to live for others Even beyond the grace of our love.

A-ct with prudence in our dealings
With due respect to one's well beings
For to be a Christian is a mission
God wanted us to fulfill with devotion.

S-hare your love and blessings

Specially to those who have nothing But a psalm engraved on their palm Hoping God bless them with alms.

Christmas Spirit 2016

CHRISTMAS SPIRIT 2016 Melvin Banggollay

C-oncilliation and reconciliation of friends and enemies
H-umility it calls for every faithful servants of the Almighty
R-esolution to amend one's wrong ways and atrocities
I-nspiration it brings with goodwill and salvation's beauty
S-acrifies of Christ that ransomed us from death's anxieties
T-hanksgiving for every blessings we have from the Almighty
M-ake new friends even to strangers including our enemies
A- Il mankind behold, the saviour has come to make us worthy
S-alvation with Christ own blood cleansing all our impurities.
CHRISTMAS SPIRIT
Melvin Banggollay

C-oncilliation and reconciliation of friends and enemies
H-umility it calls for every faithful servants of the Almighty
R-esolution to amend one's wrong ways and atrocities
I-nspiration it brings with goodwill and salvation's beauty
S-acrifies of Christ that ransomed us from death's anxieties
T-hanksgiving for every blessings we have from the Almighty
M-ake new friends even to strangers including our enemies
A- Il mankind behold, the saviour has come to make us worthy
S-alvation with Christ own blood cleansing all our impurities.

Christmas To Me

CHRISTMAS TO ME

Melvin Banggollay

C-hristmas is the day Christ was born
in a manger not fitted for the Mighty king
yet God had chosen His son to be born
on this manger that salvation will ring.

H-umility is what Christ calls for the young and old when He let himself be laid in this manger

Even He could have been born in a crib of gold adorned with diamonds of glittering luster.

R-espect of creation and every human life
is what this season tells us to always proclaim
as we share our smile to heal one's strife
and lift those who are thirsty and rich in pain.

I-dolize Christ with every thought and heart.

as we put Him above all that matters in our life.

He is our daily bread we need to always be part

of the if we want salvation be the end of our life.

S-alvation is the gift of His blessed creation
as it opened the gate of heaven great mercy
for sinners to enter with Christ intercession
to the kingdom of God at the end of life's journey.

T-hanksgiving we must offer every Chritmas day
as we adore God and honor him with all glory
with the spirit of giving gift to the poor and needy
and loving and caring those that need most mercy.

M-en had turned their back against God and his glory

Yet, for God so loved the world, He gave us freely

his only begotten son to ransom us so painfully

from the eternal death of sin even we're not worthy.

A-ct our faith in our heart and share a gift today.

Wrap a hope written with heartfelt sympathy

and share to anyone that needs a hand today to make this season full of meaning and melody.

S-hare your love and understanding without hesitancy for its the greatest gift we could give to Christ today; Forgive those that might have hurt you in our way and give them a gift of joy and smile of our humility.

Civil Service Today?

CIVIL SERVICE TODAY? Melvin Banggollay

We all desired to behold an entity Upholding professional integrity Respecting other's right and dignity While they seek job opportunity.

But what happens today as reality We have a system in our bureaucracy That we hire banking on one's affinity Rather than on one's proven credibility.

Many of our heads and appointing authority In various political and government entity Hires not on the basis of skills and ability But when they knew someone personally.

Many of them hires their own PEERS Relatives & associates even not well verse In doing their task they have to disperse With professional competence outburst.

I proposed to get one with PEERS
Someone with the best P-ersonality
Anybody who excelled so E-ducationally
Anyone with the needed E-xperience
Someone with required E-ligibility
Somebody who can carry R-esponsibility
In serving people with S-kill and ability.

Sept.1,2008 CSC launching

Claire, La Nina Mi Corazon

Captured thy serene eyes With her smiles of charm With power that surmise

L-ove filled thy own heart with her smiles sweet devises that engulfed my own art to write verses of praises

A beauty filled with smile That bewilder even a mile Just when I behold her charm Made my heart truly warm.

I am nothing but a bee Seeking to behold her charm That by her scents, I can see And fly beyond every farm.

R-ainbows may end its beauty
But not the charm of this deity
For even if I am so far away
I can always see her sweet sway.

E-very time I open the net No one I wanted to see If not her smile I can't forget That enslaved me without regret.

Clara, My Dear Love

CLARA, my dear love From Melvin d. Banggollay August 4,2016

C-lara, truly your beauty mesmerized me To behold a love transgressing the sea When I have come to witness thy beauty Entwined in the charm of your personality.

L-ove is truly a many splendor-ed mystery Making complete strangers in harmony To build a union so strong and mighty That is now happening between you and me.

A-II may say that distance deter you and me To share each others passion intimately But for me distance never hamper me To share to you my loves nectar till eternity.

R-ight at this very moment I declare unto thee My love to you is born out of a mission for me To care and serve you with passion faithfully Until the day I will rest this life given to me.

A-bove all, I commit to love you serenely With the duty to serve your honor and glory For I vow to love no one but you with loyalty With a love so Divine to exist beyond eternity.

Clock

CLOCK melvin banggollay

Tik tak tik tak says my clock ding dong ding dong you aslept so long.

Coffee Connection

COFFEECONNECTION Melvin Banggollay

C-ooperation for genuine peace
O-rganization for literary development
F-reedom of expression and thoughts
F-ree site for sharing our sentiments
E-ducational site worthy for exploration
E-mpowerment of our soul and spirit

Come join and be part of my poetry and let us share our gift and melody of describing our thoughts in a way portraying in rhymes and harmony

I may not express all what I say In a manner you want me to convey As my style is a painting of simplicity Plain and common with mediocrity.

And as we share siping the aroma
Of a cup of coffee bringing stamina
As it relieves boredom and stigmata
Let's share our poem's vendeta.

© Copyright of Melvin Banggollay 2008 First poem written for .k

Cold Heart

COLD HEART melvin banggollay

My heart has been frozen for a long time Since the day I drunk a bitter love's lime When a tender flower I adored with rhyme pricked my heart with pains I can't define.

I never thought my heart will ever fine fragrance of a flower with magical shine that can melt the snow in my frigid mind to love again a charm that can't be mine.

But let me take the chance this time
To let the wind of fate lay down its line
That I can follow to be in your loving dine
To share with you a love so truly devine.

Colors Of Life

COLORS OF LIFE Melvin Banggollay

Colors of life comes in many Others may look so happy Others may cry being lonely while others weeps of agony.

Others may have life of luxury with everything in plenty
As others may sail with pity for they are in a den of poverty.

Few may have share of tyranny as others became slaves today while other remain in jeopardy as they behold life of no mercy.

Others may have behold glory of being called the somebody being rich and powerful than any but at the expense of the nobody.

Others strive and easily succeed While others sail hard but failed as others may just sit so pretty Yet can behold success in plenty.

Well, whatever, be the color of the life we need to explore, Go on to behold the grandeur seeking better color with valor.

Strive to have a brighter color with faith in thy ways as we adore The source of our life great color The Mighty God, the great creator.

Come Inside My Heart

COME INSIDE MY HEART Melvin Banggollay

My heart is not like any body's heart Inside is a garden of tender love With flowing spring never to depart showering you sweet and gentle love.

It's walled with flowers of sincerity that will never fall even there may be scents to entice my desire to see loveliness of any young lovely beauty.

Its veins is watered with a charm that can forever keep you warm specially when you'll be so lonely It will forever share you sweet honey.

Come inside my heart's golden throne and I vow not to let you behold a thorn with unfaithful heart one's overthrown my desire to love a woman I can own.

Come, Be My Love

COME, BE MY LOVE Melvin Banggollay

Come with me and be my love and we will share one's ecstasy full of passion that can move Mountains and even dry the sea only to crown you joy of a love that never die or can fade away.

I may not give you den of gold or even just a shining Pansy but my heart can offer you love That truly adores you till eternity and willing to die only to prove that I am truly committed to thee.

Come, and be thy loving wife and together we will faithfully prove We can nest a love without strife but a weaving trust that can move any odds that can test our life for I vow to share an endless love.

CordİLlera, Ina A Daga

C-ordillera, Ina daga a nagapuan Arpad mo't pudno a nakaimudingan kinabaknang a di ma-aspingan iti sidong aglawlaw a kapipintasan

O-ras oras a pagserbiyan daka tunggal kapututan iti arpad mo ita sipud ta sika't puseg biag a kunada iti isu amin ditoy naindaklan a daga.

R-ehiyon ka iti naraber a kabakiran iti sidong nabaknang a pagtalunan iti let-ang aglawlaw a pakakitaan kinabaknang nga awan iti kaaduwan.

D-itoy a makita probinsiya ti Kalinga nga umok ti agkakalaing nga gumangsa iti salip ti makaay-ayo unay a sal-sala tunggal okasyon ti Ullalim a piesta

I-fugao, arpad mo ti nain-gasatan naka-aramidan inagdan a pagtalunan nga aramid arketekto't kabanbantayan nga ita ket pudno a pagsidsida-awan.

L-ugar nga isu't umok probinsiya ti Abra nga pudno unay nabaknang iti industria lalo no jay bamboo based a kunada ta addu't agkakalaing pangep iti dayta.

L-ibre ka pay nga sumrek ti pagminasan Nga masarakan dippaar ti Kabenggetan Nga isu met ti intay amin makasarakan Baguio City nga sentro addu a pagbirukan.

E-ssem ti turista pudno a nasasam-It da No mapan da probinsiya iti Montaniosa Lalo no mapan da ag pasyar jay Sagada Ayan ti flying coffins ken addu nga kweba R-ag o ti sumabat no mapan ka ayan kaanusan Nga tat-tao nga lugar da Apayao ti nagan Nga umok nadalos ken nalampmiis nga karayan Nga iti aglawlaw na ket naraber nga kabakeran.

A-rpad ka iti napintas ken nabaknang a daga Iti sidong tat-tao nga nairut kinabsatan da Ken kindunggo nga maka-awis a kunada Lalo ta nalalasbang kaaduwan a laggunawa.

Cordillera Treasures

CORDILLERA TREASURS Melvin Banggollay

Upon watching GMA 7 feature on our various Philippine Treasure it brought upon me the grandeur of our land 's fables and folklore and stories of our hidden treasures

Our own region, the Cordillera is a heaven of treasure's aroma nestled by our indigenous enigma like the famous flying coffins of Sagada A century old indigenous gala

Our mummies of Benguet province
Of more than centuries independence,
Made me to be truly convinced
We had indigenous ways with essence
Of advanced civilization in all cadence

In my own land of Maducayan
I heard a story of Aguinaldo's clan
With entourage journeying with a pan
Of gold coins they dropped in a land
Still undiscovered by anyone

We had many artifacts in our region
Showcasing our ways as a generation
With indigenous art and acculturation
As proud cordilleran with a common vision
To promote and protect our region

Corruption

CORRUPTION IN MY NATION Melvin Banggollay

Corruption is a crime and an evil intention
Stealing through technical mobilization
Of the money and resources of a nation
that will put the lives of many in oblivion
at the enjoyment of those in corrupting zone
Like the politicians and leaders of nations
and those working in government positions
Who abused their authority and discretion
To use funds at their own bad intention
to promote and secure their own disposition
at the expense of the taxes of their dominion.

People like this must not be pardon
Their crime they have committed be not condoned
For if they remain not persecuted in their nation
Their evil spirit and kind will create more passion
of corrupting the money for their own propagation.

The Country I lived is run by leaders of corrupted vision From the president down to the lowest position for to corrupt for them is a grand political manifestation of their skill and intelligence as leaders of this nation Empowered with a passion to hail glory of corruption Even it will lead many into dark life and great delirium due to poverty, sickness, criminality and prostitution As long as they will sip the nectar of their passion and heal their greed for power and secure their position.

Cory Aquino, Mother Of Philippine Democracy

CORY AQUINO, Mother of Philippine Democracy melvin banggoollay

C-orazon C. Aquino, popularly known as Tita Cory A symbol of truth and fearless love of country that with her charm, she inspired the country to fight for freedom, to restore our lost democracy.

O-n her desire to fight for justice for her Ninoy She offered herself to be of service to every pinoy with an antarnish honor, dignity and unselfish ploy of serving with prudence, truth, justice full of joy...

R-ighteous was her ways with virtues of prayer
She had exemplified with undying faith forever
To the Living God she adored with faithful prayers
and untarnished service to the Filipinos as a mother.

Y-es, she is the mother of Philippine Democracy That even upon her death, she inspired the country to continue fighting for real justice and sovereignty A legacy she nurtured with undying love of country.

A woman of great virtues so worthy for emulation Blessed yet she remained simple in all occasion, In all her ways while serving and healing this nation from all the pains and evils of every administration.

Q-ueen of the Filipinos truly worth dying for For she loved this nation will all faith and honor and with unwavering love to serve with valor, and justice upholding truth and equality for all,

U-nited this nation for a just and noble call for the name of justice and fairness for all that even this may cause her death or downfall She never hesitated to stand for the Filipinos call.

I-ntegrity of this President is beyond compare for it was sheltered with faith to serve so clear as she always acted with prudence only to fulfill her duties to the Filipinos even times may go uphill.

N-o one could ever be like thee in this nation's history For you will forever be remembered by all humanity As a mother of the Filipinos who died for democracy As a leader with undying love for this nation's sovereignty.

O-n this day, we hail your name with all honor and glory as we fervently pray for your eternal rest with Ninoy's company along with the saints, angels and the Holy Mother Mary As you will be blessed by God you have served so faitfully.

Cory Magic

CORY MAGIC melvin banggollay

SHE HAS THE MAGIC OF:

C-aring for the country
O-pening new door of opportunities
R-eliable character and morality
Y-outhful advocate for freedom

A-ccountable administration
Q-ueen of restoring democracy
U-ntarnished presidency
I-deal mother of a family
N-ationalism for true sovereignty
O-ffering unselfish service for the country.

Create Your Rainbows Pie

CREATE YOUR RAINBOWS PIE Melvin Banggollay

Rainbows we behold in the deep sky has colors of red, orange and yellow Green, violet, indigo and blue up high Makes my heart embrace a fellow For it tells 'God is there in the sky' Caring and loving everyone below.

Let our hearts have a rainbow's pie
Of love, patience, goodness to everyone
Blended with understanding so high
For those who seems not to understand
With a cream of respect and humility's dye
And tapping of smile and joy with anyone.

Share your rainbow's light to everybody
With candle of brotherhood and camaraderie
To make this world we all live today
A heaven of peace and goodwill's destiny
Where we fear no harm against somebody
But respect to everyone's right and dignity.

Credits Begets Credits

C-omitment a virtue NGO must possess
As conduit of DTI's credit assistances;
A value which they must strongly manifest
As trusted partner of DTI's social services

R-esponsibility connotes that they must be Responsive to our livelihood mandates Relative to the extended credit facilities Like in sustaining favorable repayment rate.

E-nthusiasm, is indeed another ingridient
Which our partners must have to incorporate
In managing their various lines of business
While protecting their members interests.

D-edication, a genuine collateral that entails The NGO's unselfishness and willingness To take part in the nation's ardent quest For global excellence and competitiveness.

I-interest which in business logically means
The cost added in using a loan fund given
In real sense, it means the NGO's dynamism
To repay our trust and confidence to them.

T-rust embodies our faith and confidence
To the NGO's credibility and personality;
A credit security which they must not stain
To be worthy partners of nation building.

S-elf reliance, a goal which they must achieve
To be more competent and effective
In bringing forth the light of progress
In alleviating poverty in the countryside.

Crisis In Our Economy

CRISIS IN OUR ECONOMY Melvin Banggollay

C-risis in our economy bellowing like the sea put many in jeopardy even government entity.

R-ise of oil prices everyday put the world's economy in the brink of ambiguity putting many in poverty.

I-nvestment cost is heavy as few can afford today to create their own entity for economic prosperity.

S-top curruption in any way like stealing people's money through ghost project today by politicians of no dignity.

I-nstitute in our laws and policy Currupting government money is punishable by death penalty even just by a single penny.

S-haring of wealth for the needy be a motto of those somebody like the rich and powerful family can save many to die in poverty.

Crossroads

CROOSROADS
MELVIN D. BANGGOLLAY

Shall I follow the stream
Or cross the bellowing sea
In my desire to dream
And behold a destiny
Full of gold and honey?

Or can I just sail away
In the ocean of life mystery
Without a prayer to say
Or just rely on my ability
To withstand any malady?

What road I will take then
In order not to be forsaken?
Shall I go to the right for a fight?
Take the left for a cake
Or remain just where I'm staked?

Crown Of Thorns For A King

CROWN OF THORNS FOR A KING Melvin Banggollay

A man who spoke of things never seen to save the kingdom he had redeemed upon his death on the cross of men's sin was given a crown of thorns for a king.

Yet with humility, he took without complain the killing pains of saving us for our gain Even He felt deep inside unbearable pain that no man can ever carry such desdain.

He took the burden to save us from sin To fulfill what had been written before Him from the holy scriptures about a Holy King that will save the world from any suffering.

Yet as he prayed in His desire to regain Every soul that turned away from God's plain As blood falls from all over his body with pain Men of sin rejoice and sing again and again.

Lord, I wish to have been born on your time That I could have shared with you not just wine to ease your pain but my whole body and mind to help you carry the load of saving mankind.

I thank you Lord for saving us from death of sin For carrying the burden we deserved to gain But with thy everlasting love shed for all men Sinners like me will now have life in heaven For you have ransomed us from that burden.

Cry If You Must

CRY IF YOU MUST Melvin Banggollay

When sorrows fills your heart with pains that seems no end cry if you must without an art or with rhythm that do blends as tears suddenly falls apart from your eyes if you still can.

When you're life goes wrong with tempest that never bend cry if you must even all night long to soothe your pain and amend every downfall of being alone for a teardropp helps to mend.

Cry if you must and don't be shy to let a tear drops to the ground for crying is a defense we apply to heal pains that cling around for after a tear flew in the sky the heart can smile and bounce.

Crying In Silence

CRYING in SILENCE Melvin Banggollay

Crying in silence is even heavier than the load of tears from thy eyes; It's sting is more painful and graver that every beat of million pebbled ice.

Though thy eyes shines with luster of glittering diamond with all smiles; but still, deep upon your heart's outer glaring darkness lingers for a mile.

So cry if you must with all the tone of cowing thunder even out of tune for sometimes its healthier to let go all the pains with tears than undo.

To cry is not a weakness or misfortune of a troubled soul lost in a dungeon; Its the strength and power to redo and repair a heart full of endless sorrow.

Cuddle Me In Thy Arms

CUDDLE ME IN THY ARMS Melvin Banggollay

Cuddle me in thy arms dear love of mine With a heart beating with sweet melody That I can behold peace deep in my mind Even if pains are swallowing my tranquility.

Let me feel the passion to keep me fine From your cares flowing with honey That even in darkness can still shine To keep me away from tears and misery.

Share me your smile to help me define The whispers of the wind in my society That even if trails are always on the line I am always inspired to seek my destiny.

I may not keep the waves of the sea align Like marching soldiers in one solidarity But my heart will be there to keep you fine And cuddle you with an arm of fidelity.

Cultural Ingenuity

CULTURAL INGENUITY

mELVIN BANGGOLLAY

Gone are the days when we display Shyness when we are part of minority When we are called with ingenuity as the brave peacocks of the north wearing head gears in open court with feathers swaying back and forth.

Today, our culture is our pride
We must show so proud with all stride
for its the essence of our own blood
that was never touched by tyrant's mud
but with our nature to learn so fast
We can be at par with anyone at last.

let us be proud if we were born igorots When we're reared with Kalinga's roots When we spoke the tongues of ibalois when we have the tenure of ifugaos When we sing the songs of cordilleran and lived in every mountain's grand.

Be proud of whatever your culture's birth for its the reason you are upon this earth to speak and take pride of what you are Instead of pretending on what you are not for you can never become somebody's race if you're born upon Cordillera's breast.

Cup Of Coffee

CUP OF COFFEE

Melvin Banggollay

Cup of coffee everyday, oxygenates my body keeping me alert with its aromatic therapy;

The more I sip, the more I want it badly specially when Im weaving my own poetry.

Of all kinds of drinks, coffee is my favorite with its aroma that invigorate my spirit to fly, run and soar like an evading culprit just to escape time's boredom fire and spit.

For friends, associates who came to visit me

Coffee is my way of greeting them passionately

for as they sip the aroma of its great beauty

laughter full of love filled my home instantly.

Funnest memories waves in an endless beat with the refreshing jokes echoing upon one's sit

when the therapeutic charm of coffee now lit everybody's tongue to joyfully laugh and speak.

Everybody loves to sip not just a cup of tea but even a gallon Kalinga's Brewed Coffee from the verdant mountains great tapestry tendered by the nature's aromatic mystery.

Every coffee is not just as an anti-oxidant relieving boredom with its aromatic chant but it can build friendship even in far distant just like with coffeeconnectionpoets plants.

Cuts Like A Knife

cuts like a knife melvin banggollay

You touched me

with passion

as you told me

with all devotion

you truly loved me

but as times goes by

with all season's fry

you left me to fly

alone to cry

sorrows in my palms,

despair in my psalms,

Hatred in my arms,

Emptiness that can harm.

Your touch is like a knife

with tip entangled-strife

that can cut my own life

and took every breath's wife
even if your touch is tender
and tamed like a great lover
but all is a game with a panther
ready to hurt my heart forever.

Cybermania

CYBERMANIA Melvin Banggollay

No doubt technology changes Almost every ways of living Even the way how we profess Morality and value profiling.

Through evolving influences
Paved by technology upgrading
Our value system and processes
changes our sense of noble living.

Today we behold conveniences Of technological upbringings But then its sad to see changes on how we respect our being.

At an early age, our morality
Lost its luster and perfect glory
As prostitution is made so easy
Through cyber sex internetly
Even among teens for curiosity,
For fun and the need for money
showing low moral fiber of society.

Cyber marketing of soul and body
Through world wide pornography
Really influenced youngster today
To regard sex a common commodity
Influencing pre-marital foreplay
And not a sacred act of matrimony
Sanctified by the Holy Almighty.

Well, technology uplifted humanity
In many ways of living conveniently

From old to sophisticated interplay Of doing things and chores efficiently But it lessened our sense of morality.

Da Ama An Ina (My Father & Mother)

DA AMA KEN INAMelvin Banggollay

Awan maka-asping iti ayat da ama ken ina Kadakami nga bunga ti ayan ayat da Ta uray no ania kinarigat iti nasaparan da Trabaho da a trabaho uray pay masakit da.

Pudno unay nga ti kakaisuna nga anges da Indaton da kadakami nga kameng iti pamilya Nga awanan iti ania man pannaginkukuna Ta dida ininda ania man a bunga't sakripisyo da.

Ni tatang ko nagaget unay nga mangisursuro No bakasyon mapan da diay uma ken nanang ko Agmalmalem da uray no adda man iti tudo Nga agdalus tapno adda kaninmi nga agpayso.

Ket idi inkamin nga aguskwela iti adayo Balun mi ti napnuwan rag-o nga sursuro Ta kanayon nga ibagbaga daydi tatang ko Adal laeng ti innak maipatawid kadakayo.

Ni nanang no man agtagtagibalay a maymaysa Naanus unay nga agtaraken kadakam a padapada Lalo idi kaubingmi no adda sakit iti tungal maysa Agpuyat da ket awan pay mangeg ko a reklamo da.

Awanen ti maka-arpat pay ti ayat iti ama ken ina ta amin aramiden da kadagiti amin nga anak da Ket uray inton kaanuman diak maisukat ida Da gameng da nga awan patingat kinarimat da.

Kaasi ni Apo baiten ti ado nga sakripisyo Dagiti naanus ken mapaguadan a nagannak ko Naturpos mi amin ti bukod mi nga kur-kurso Nga isu't kapatgan a tawid dagiti nagannak ko.

Napnuwan isem idi daydi naguwapo nga tatang ko Idi inna ikabil ti tugak idi nalpas ko ti kinakumersyo Nga isu ita ti pagminasak met a mangitandudo Iti pagsay-atan met dagiti babassit pay nga anak ko.

Dagiti adding ko sipud ta siak iti nauna a bunga da Uppat ti nakalpas iti kinamistra ken maysa ti abugasya Ngem jay buridek mi ay apo isu ti black sheep a kunada Ta ngay nagbayangudaw idi nagkolehiyo diay Manila.

Pudno a naladingit iti ipapanaw dayti tatang ko Ta napigsa pay laeng kalpasan na nga agretiro Ket amok nga nadalus unay nga nagserbisyo Iti las-od ti trenta'y singko a tawen a mangisursuro.

Ni Nanang ko laingen ti nabati ita nga mangitandudo Nga agserbi nga lawag kadakam tapno agsakripisyo Para iti masakbayan pam-pamilya mi iti amin a tiempo Ket uray baketen agawir pay lang a siririgta kadagiti apo.

Ket no man maiyanakak pay ditoy nakaikariyan a daga Dawat ko ken Dios Ama ti dakulap met lang da Ama ken Ina Iniak manen maibislibisling ta amok a diak to maiwawa Iti pan-nagayat a napnuwan sudi nga dinto agpatingga.

Oh Ama a Kangatuwan, ubog ti biag ditoy daga Bendisyonam ken paraburam ti kararuwa ni ama Iti pammakawan mo ta mairanud dita kinagrasya Ken ni Nanang ko ti kinasalun-at ken kinapigsa.

Da Ama An Ina (My Father And Mother)

DA AMA AN INA (MY FATHER AND MOTHER)
Melvin Banggollay Melvin Banggollay

Da ama an ina (My father and mother)
Amud ge sakripisyoda (Had many sacrifices)
Anji kani e anakda (For us their children)
Aging ga na asse sana (Even up to now)
E jummakor kani anna. (That we have grown)

Refrain:

Se layed da tut-uwa (Their love is really true)
Ippun pige pating-gana (without an end indeed)
Te urey ge mal-ligat da (Even they will suffer)
At appu-ro da mal-luwa (and cry with many tears)
No para anji kani e anak-da (If it is for us their children)
Mansakripisyo da tut-tuwa. (They will surely sacrifice.)

No ingka-ni e man-uswila (When went to school)

Vomangon da e masapa (they woke up early)

Urey ge no amud puyat da (Even they were sleepless)

Ta umoy da pige isagana (Only to prepare early)

Dahe amin e usarun ni anna. (All the things we need).

No awed e se problema (When we are in trouble)
Asse viag ni e annak da (in our life as their children)
Anna da pige e tumapaya (They are there behind)
Tumurong adda kani anna (Offering a helping hand)
Mangsulbar asse problema. (To solve any problem.)

Yaman ni aji kayo aman ina (Thanks to you dad and mom)
Asse layed yo e impaila (For the love that you have shown)
Te no ippon kayo e anna (For without you in our life)
ippon kani in asse luta. (We will never be in this world

Apo Dios ni e mangil-i-la (Heavenly Father who sees)

Bendisyonam da aman' ina Ta umanjo ya vomaro viag da para rangsak ni e anak da.

(bless my father and mother)
 (with long and better life)
 (for us their children's joy)

Dad, Take Me

DAD, take me Melvin Banggollay

Dad, my heart was broken again as if the world is full of so much pain for after only a sometimes of gain I was cheated by the lady in my brain.

I cried so much calling your name For if you are still here, I can claim Missery to be out of my every fame For you are there soothing my pain.

Dad, take me if you can to feel no pain In the den of glory you now proclaim As I can no longer take all the pain Of loving well but always out of lane.

Dad, Where Is Grand Pa?

When I was sitting alone under a tree
My little kid sit on my lap and asked me
Where is my great grand father daddy?
Why I can't see him around with us today?

I look at her and held her close to me As I feel tears keeps falling profusely From my eyes as his memory touches me And the wind tells how he cared for me.

Dad, where are you now? I miss you badly There is no moment I can't think of thee, I know I will forever kept your memory Deep in every breath I have in my destiny.

My child embraced me so close and tight As she feels the emptiness of my heart For missing the gentle touch of my Dad's life When loneliness deeply haunts my heart.

Grand pa is there somewhere in the sky Looking as we remember his memory Someday, I will be with him to look for thee When My time will come to rest my story.

Dad, Why You Keep Coming Back?

DAD, WHY YOU KEEP COMING BACK? Melvin Banggollay

Dad, why you keep coming?
I asked whenever I am in slumber for you are always with me sharing your memories I can't drawer in the deepest part of my being for you'll be in my heart forever.

Dad, I wish you're still here lurking with you're care so warm and tender you had been unselfishly sharing to all of us with your smile of wonder but this can't be done with magic's sting Only God can do with his great power.

Dad, I just wish the best of everything For you while you live there forever In the company of angels that sing strong Faith to God you'ved delivered While you were still on earth breathing and preaching values as a noble teacher.

God, unto thee I fervently ask your mercy Take the soul of my Dad in your glory Make him your teacher to teach humility a servant to clean your garden of glory that he will be busy doing his given duty that he will have no time to always visit me that I can sleep well till I'll join him oneday.

Dalupa Pottery: Indigenous Art

Dalupa pottery: Indigenous Art Melvin Banggollay

Women of Dalupa in Pasil, Kalinga Are known to be potters of beauty As they mold with great stamina mud to express their creativity eliciting their culture's aroma and showing their own ingenuity.

As indigenous people of Kalinga Endowed with rich culture's beauty They truly have a distinct enigma To transform mud with artistry, Into traditional pots or banga And other stuff of immense utility.

Out of clay dug from earth's strata,
Different product can be patiently
Made with prudent hand's vendetta
Against indolence that begets opportunity
To make products with nature's aroma
And do magic to show one's fury.

But for all the men of barangay Dalupa Pottery is a feminine industry And never for the men or the Banna To be involved for it's an act of sterility; a taboo to practice among the Ikalinga that can tarnish their status and dignity.

But when DTI intervened strategically
And trained the Dalupa women patiently
On pottery and mold making recently
With a male trainer from Sta. Maria, Isabela;
Their husband and other men of Dalupa
Were amazed to behold such man with a "pita" (Soil)
Merrily, gently and passionately mixing
Joyfully, tenderly and lovely dancing

Around a potters wheel while molding
A mixture of clay with water therapy
While touching it with his magic's fury
Then after a while, stood a jar of beauty.

Inspired by what they had witnessed and seen
The men of Dalupa with their ego shaken
Tried for the first time, share the burden
Of digging clay from a high mountain's foot,
Carrying these down even with aching tooth,
And pounding them with mortar and pestle loathe.
After which, they begin to cheerfully display
How they lovely caress and mold the clay
Just how they touch a flower without dismay.
After a while, they behold their own art
Like decorative miniatures they love to start
Where they displayed their own skill and part.

Dancing Waves

DANCING WAVES melvin Banggollay

When the sun was about to rest and touch the sea's verdant breast and feel the serenity of the waves I enjoyed watching children as I rest who were running after the waves.

As I feel the sand's warm gentle touch lurking upon every veins I ever have I behold flashing light of the sun's might As he hides its face upon the waves to sip the nectar of the serene night.

While the waves keep coming back touching the shore with all their might with their cowing flashing sound tracks like music with rhythm that took me back to the wondrous memories of my past.

Like dancing waves keeps coming back I will always keep this love deep in me for the woman that captured my heart even I know that I could never have the love of this woman I dream to love.

Written when I was in Puerto de San Juan beach resort, La Union, Philippines

Darkness

DARKNESS Melvin banggollay

Weaving in deep black stream Blinding one's eye at the realm to keep one to behold nothing but space of black without ending.

Deadline

DEADLINE Melvin Banggollay

Everything has a deadline Even the infinite space waving above our hairline as the wind find its solace even our labor had a line Where to end its own phase.

Our lives had a deadline
Where its cuts its lace
No matter how we find
Ways to extend its face
To reach the furthest line
Our breath may trace.

Thus, before we fall in line to take the last life's phase We must live and truly define Life is sharing our grace Life is giving love so fine and leaving our best lace.

Dear Love

DEAR LOVE Melvin Banggollay

I have a dream
I used to beam
Just you and me
under a tree
where you smiled
as your eyes lied
that you truly tied
your heart to abide
only for my heart
never to depart
since the start
your're a part
my sweetrheart.

but when I woke up tears was in my eyes you're not in my lap to be part of my cries.

Where ever you are come back to me I still love my truly till the end of eternity.

Death Penalty

DEATH PENALTY Melvin Banggollay

D-eath penalty as a genuine retribution
E-ncompassing an act or criminal violation
A-ggravating one's life and property situation
T-ransgressing one's righst and volition
H-umiliating ones honor and reputation
S-tealing ones life, liberty and possession.

P-enalized every violators without hesitation
E-very crimes considered heinous without exception
N-ot only drug related, murder, rape and corruption
A-II kinds of crime even immoral act or omission
L-owly wife with so many paramours cohabitation
T-ransgressing the morality of a marriage union
Y-ields DEATH by public stoning and electrocution.

Death's Gift

DEATH'S GIFT Melvin Banggollay

D-eath is deliverance from pain for the flesh to behold no more sin as the temple of the soul refrain to breath life from the unseen.

E-mpowerment of the soul to see
His creator that made him with glee
and embark on the long journey
of going to the place of the Holy City.

A time to return our life to the Almighty to behold his judgement day
If we truly deserve to be in his Glory or be apart from God's Holy city.

T-ransformation of our soul and body to a dimension unseen by many that only the Son of Man, the Holy can bring us to that hallowed destiny.

H-olliness it brings to those faithful Who died with clean heart and soul and whose life they offered full to God even they'll called a fool.

S-alvation of our soul is made possible through death of Christ by the people As His suffering and death on the cross ransom us from eternal death at His cost.

Democrazy

DEMOCRAZY.

Melvin Banggollay

Many says
Democracy before
Is a government of the people,
by the will of the people,
for the people,
but to many people
fooled by other people
It's a government to off the people
, to buy the people and
fear the people
and this defines democrazy
of crazy people to off the people,
buy the will of the people
and fear the people.

Government must be sensitive enough to respect the will of the people for democracy to be always a government of the people, by the people for the people.

Den Of Pain's Lake

DEN OF PAIN'S LAKE Melvin Banggollay

There are times when things get worst No matter how we prayerfully accost To the Devine Providence to shout His guiding light and mercy to sprout.

There are times when times so rough rushing with trials like bellowing rafts Putting us in the quagmire of pains that it seems we could never regain.

At times like this, cling with all faith that all these mess will be out of fate for God who always hear our prayers Take us out to see golden laughters.

God blesses the deepness of our faith Even sometimes we realize too late and only call Him when trouble at stake and our life is in the den of pain's lake.

Dengue

DENGUE

Melvin Banggollay

D-engue, a sickness that made me sick

for 2 child of mine tasted its painful stick

sipping me lot of sleepless night as I fight

nightmare of losing any of them upon my sight.

Entwined with a prayerful heart, I seek

God's mercy while kneeling as I speak

words of prayer for God to share its light

of healing to lift my children of their plight.

Never these medicine could heal their sickness

If You won't share thy healing grace and holiness

I said to the Lord as I seek His mercy out of sight

to help my children to arise and see the morning's light

God heard my prayers for just after a few days

My children are already out of danger's face

so the doctor allowed us to be discharged

from a week confinement at the hospital's charge.

Until now my children are still recovering from this stupid mosquitoes bite and sting that can put anyone's life into danger's den if no necessary precautions be undertaken.

Empowered awareness is really needed to keep clean and healthy surrounding can help to keep away dengue mosquitoes haven as we sleep and can prevent them joining in our life's ship.

Despair's Fence

DESPAIR'S FENCE mELVIN BANGGOLLAY

Well, I have rested for a while writing poetry of my desire nor visiting poem writers file to read their thoughts on fire.

I got frustrated with life's fate when a love of mine inculcate pains inside I couldn't inflate even if I wanted so to abate.

I lost the sense to share my wit that often no one dares to read a bit for nonsense maybe the beat it spit even it brings light to darkness pit.

But as soon as I have recovered my sense surely I will read all work of prudence specially those that truly shares light of great wisdom to those in sad plight

Di Kan To Malipatan (I Will Never Forget You)

DI KAN TO MALIPATAN -(Ilokano)
(I WILL NEVER FORGET YOU) - (English)
Melvin Banggollay

Di kan to malipatan uray ingat kanibusanan

(I will never forget you till death takes me)

Ta sika ti anges ti biag ko a sika't nakaidatonan

(For you're the breath of this life offered to thee)

Sika ti ragsak ti ayat ko a sika't nakaimudingan

(You're the joy of my love only destined for thee)

Sika ti ayat ko a din to matay uray inton kaanuman.

(You're my love that will never die till eternity.

Tunggal kanito, sika't ayat nga innak pagrukbaban
(Every moment, your the love I'll forever adore)
Iti nasudi ng ayat nga di da kan to pasakitan
(With a devine love that can never hurt you)
Sipud ta sika't ayat nga ingarik a pagrayuwan
(For you're the only love I promissed to cheer)
Bayat nga innak sangsanguwen biag a nakaikarian
(While facing the life destined for me to explore)

Dagiti lagip mo nga ti pusok ti inda nakaitukitan
(Your memories that in my heart had nestled)
Tugot ti napalabas nga uray inton kaanuman
(Footprints of the past that even till the end)
Diak to malipatan inga't tanem ti pakaistoryaan
(I'll never forget till the graveyard of my life story)
Ta uray sadiay ket sika to latta ti innak pagrayuwan.
(For even beyond my grave, I will adore thee)

Diosa Ti Kinagulid

Diosa ti Kinagulid melvin banggollay

Anian nga kinapintas ti adda kenkuana Ta uray ka la tumalyaw amin a mangkita No lumabas suna a mapan jay eskwela Kas maysa nga mangisur-suro a makuna nga agalon-alon ti ikkut nga kinaseksi na

Ngem anian nga makapadismaya a talaga Ta baiten iti daytoy nga kinapintas na Napnu met gayam ti kinagulid ti puso na Sipud ta umok ti kinarukir ti kinatao na Ta addu kina immoral nga ar-aramiden na.

Dakad ta nga tomboy a nakirelasyonna na Ken nakikabit pay naduduma a kaaruba Sipud ta pudno unay a paggarteman na Ti mangsay-op kinabanglo a nagduduma Kas maysa nga diosa a maka-awis sirmata.

Dirty Mind, Polluted Vision

DIRTY MIND, POLLUTED VISION Melvin Banggollay

Mind is the temple of one's wisdom an abode of one's will and volition where outlook may have its kingdom about life in any form and condition.

If the mind is free from any boredom or pure like a clear spring's expedition down to the river until the ocean's dam then serenity of the waves is a passion.

If it is entangled with a burning desire of greed to fulfill every wants and lyre and ready to put anyone into burning fire then its like a dome of blinding quagmire.

Let the mind radiates sweet lovely smile then anyone you'll see will surely smile but if you wink with polluted motive's smile then surely you'll behold frown even a mile.

let your thoughts speaks great wisdom and your tongue see it with clear vision for the mind to be a temple and freedom to invoke thoughts with noble conviction.

Purify thy thoughts with God's kingdom in order not to have wrong perception For knowing the Lord's great wisdom secure our faith against mind pollution.

Do Come To Dwell In Me

DO COME TO DWEEL IN ME Melvin Banggollay

Do come to dwell in me
To feel the way I am
and touch my fantasy
Here in my praying palm
That you can always see
How I am as your man.

Go tell the world I cried With tears all in my eyes but dawn of morning sun with sweetness of honey embarked my heart with joy The moment you loved me.

I have nothing more to give To keep your tears away and let your heart forgive The past that's haunting me but let my faith in God Shields you with all my love.

Donald Trump Accusation

DONALD TRUMP ACCUSATION By Melvin D. Banggollay

Donald Trump accusation of the Filipinos
Branding them as animals is out of reason
For such was not a genuine description
Of the true character of the Filipinos nation.

Filipinos in America are descent in their ways
As they never do such barbaric act or omission
And if some may have done wrong in some ways
Its an isolated case not sanction by the nation

Filipinos in every land just want to truly excel
In their chosen field or career or profession
For they wanted to prove their competent s level
Are as par with any other race upon every nation.

Donald Trump, your not a man of good wisdom For you have a distorted mind and conviction Unable to see the goodness of our race kingdom As an ally of justice, truth, and democratic vision.

Dream

DREAM Melvin Banggollay

Gentled by the wind it hides its shadow in a dream

Dreamer's Dreams

DREAMERS DREAMS Melvin Banggollay

D-reams to come all freely
R-easons to be always witty
E-veryone will always be happy
A- fulfilled joyful love for me
M-ankind to live with harmony
E-verybody behold God's glory
R-espect each other's dignity
S-haring of hands for the needy

D-eath be out of men's destiny R-esources be shared equitably E-verlasting peace in humanity A-ccountable government's entity M-en to share love respeftfully S-inners behold God's mercy.

Dreaming Of You

DREAMING OF YOU Melvin Banggollay

Dad, its been three years already Since you behold God's great glory But be it known, you're always with me your face in my every beats and memory.

to be continued

Dreaming Of You-2

DREAMING OF YOU Melvin Banggollay

Dad, its been three years already Since you behold God's great glory But then you're always with me as I saw your face in my memory.

Deep in my heart, you're just around As you're spirit is here on the ground; I thought you're just having a vacation There in the field with nature's union.

You're body may had been burried Unto dust but you're memory lived Refreshing my thoughts and belief You're just around sharing great relief.

Dreams-Haiku

DREAMS-Haiku Melvins

Flowing like waves of the sea Deep in memory Dreams your heart like to see.

Lurking in your fantasy It reminds any Thoughts you ever want to be

Drilled Tears

DRILLED TEARS
Melvin Banggollay

I rested for a little while To write my heart's desire To tingle one to smile, and to laugh at my satire

But my pen can't refuse to let its tears induce Feelings that beckons me To what my heart can see.

My mind traveld a mile As my thoughts inquire Why we have to pile Tears for hope to fire.

Things we wanted to be turned out the other way Even we drilled tears to see gold and honey in our way.

Duterte[s Fight

DUTERTE[S FIGHT Melvin D Banggollay

D-igong as he was fondly called by friends Now is the Country's president making trends Of exposing the truth of governments graft As well as drugs menace causing much raft.

U-nder his watch, untouchable personalities Were exposed to have caused much criminalities Not only being involved in billions of corruption But even criminalities including drugs promotion.

T-he time for us to wake up fellow Filipinos
To rally behind against the Presidents foes
For he desires not just to have clean government
But he wanted to serve for our betterment.

E-veryday, death is being heard all over the country Saying its all extrajudicial killing as a social malady As exposed by media and those against the integrity Of Duterdes leadership whom I know we need badly.

R-isking his honor, life and even his presidency He bravely exposed PNP generals with authority And lot more government officials in the country To have been doped and in illegal drug activity.

T-he truth of the matter is now being known With the relentless effort our PNP had shown In their tireless mission to clean up criminality To safeguard the life and property of everybody.

E-ven if we have to look back to our nations history
The past administration never dared to solve criminality
That at their term drug menace even became an industry
That caused lot of broken homes and lost of life of many.

Earth's Call

E-arth, abode of life and heaven's glory Entangles an ardent call for humanity; A challenge that needs you and me For in our hands rest its life and destiny

A-II that he had upon its verdant valleys
Mystic mountains and natures tapestry
Now withers with man's greed for money
and undying desire to rape her beauty.

R-ivers, lakes and even its bellowing sea dwells toxic waste from our industry Poisoning its natural inhabitant instantly and softly killing us with much malady.

T-he air we breath daily is full of impurity from man's unstoppable polluting activity, smoke emissions from cars and industry and from other adverse effect of modernity

H-eaven's light spare us from catastrophe
As nature's way of paying man's cruelty
In exploiting her verdant breast and honey
To behold more wealth, power and glory.

Election Fever 2016 In The Philippines

ELECTION FEVER 2016 Philippines Melvin D. Banggollay

We had just witnessed the heat and fever
Of the just concluded election this year
Where candidate had mustered the power
And art of getting votes as the ultimate meter
Of winning the race in empowering a leader.

Some had done so many tricks and option Even to the art of mastering every deception To insure that every voter will make a decision In their favor even sometimes out of right notion Just to truly insure that they won in the position.

Many were indulged in buying their voter
With a couple of promise out of their slumber
That bewildered many to believe their power
While some gave huge penny over and over
Or with groceries or cavan of rice with rice cooker.

Majority gave their votes for such consideration
Thinking it would be the best ultimate option
Even sacrificing their faith for a rightful election
As less had opted to vote by their own conviction
Over candidates capacity to lead this great nation,

The people had spoken their will of choosing our leader In the local and national level of their own parameter That may lead our nation either to another disaster Or for its greatness and prosperity for a year or over That may make this nation so progressive ever after.

Let us just pray and wish for the best of our nation In the hands of our new leaders ultimate conviction That they may lead with the rightful way or option To insure that our government be of the best position In terms of its growth and development as a nation.

Election Fever 2016 Philippines

ELECTION FEVER 2016 Philippines Melvin D. Banggollay

We had just witnessed the heat and fever
Of the just concluded election this year
Where candidate had mustered the power
And art of getting votes as the ultimate meter
Of winning the race in empowering a leader.

Some had done so many tricks and option Even to the art of mastering every deception To insure that every voter will make a decision In their favor even sometimes out of right notion Just to truly insure that they won in the position.

Many were indulged in buying their voter
With a couple of promise out of their slumber
That bewildered many to believe their power
While some gave huge penny over and over
Or with groceries or cavan of rice with rice cooker.

Majority gave their votes for such consideration
Thinking it would be the best ultimate option
Even sacrificing their faith for a rightful election
As less had opted to vote by their own conviction
Over candidates capacity to lead this great nation,

The people had spoken their will of choosing our leader In the local and national level of their own parameter That may lead our nation either to another disaster Or for its greatness and prosperity for a year or over That may make this nation so progressive ever after.

Let us just pray and wish for the best of our nation In the hands of our new leaders ultimate conviction That they may lead with the rightful way or option To insure that our government be of the best position In terms of its growth and development as a nation.

Endless Love

ENDLESS LOVE Melvin Banggollay

E-ndless, a love should be N-atural without anomally D-edicated with all loyalty L-ogical in its philosophy E-mpowered with solidarity S-heltered by prayer's fury S-ealed with a vow till eternity.

L-oving & forgiving faithfully O-ffering services patiently V-entured with true sincerity E-xemplified with prudency

Engraved In The Name Lovelyn Layon

ENGRAVED IN THE NAME LOVELYN LAYON Melvin Banggollay

Hello, there, dear lovely
Nice to know you poetically
Well, I wish to say to thee
I want you to be a part of me.

I can't teach you how to write For I know you can do it right but I can only share some light on how you can effectively write.

I have engraved in your name the following tips for your gain You can used it if you ever want but what's in your heart be the one.

L-ove your work and be proud of it O-pen your heart to feel the beat V-isualize what's deep in your mind E-xpress them in words every time L-earn the tricks by doing it Y-ou learn so fast and I can see it N-atural to emulate other's style but the best is still your own

L-earn to write with artistic passion
A-lways try to do with free volition
Y-ou can be the best with your own
O-bserve rhyming of words and diction
N-ever bother others just write on your own.

Erotic Touch

Erotic Touch
Melvin Banggollay

She touches me with burning desire echoing in every move she makes slowly devouring my body with fire caressing me with her tongue that takes me to the heaven with ecstasy's lyre.

She moan with seductive rhythm as her body sway like flowing wave while she rides with all algorithm over my body as we truly crave to reach the pinnacle of exorcism

While I lay down with a closed eyes to let me feel her body's great magic She rides on top of me as she cries with a moan enticing like sweet music, I felt the nectar of her flower trice

Then in a moment she explodes as she whisper and kissed my ear while our nude bodies now exudes each nectar of desire without fear while she trembled in freaking mode.

Melvin Banggollay Freshly written today Dec.20,2016

Essence Of A Prayer

ESSENCE OF A PRAYER melvin banggollay

Prayer is the nobles act of

P-raising the All Mighty Father
Being our king and sole provider
of everything we need in this life
To behold success against strife.

R-ejoicing with a humble heart
That our sins from the very start
Was healed when Christ life
was offered as a sacrificed,

A-cknowledging that His only Son the only way, the truth and the light For us to behold everlasting life With faith and doing God's delight.

Y-earning to serve with humility through our own humble ways Of glorifying God's mighty name and bringing honor to His fame.

E-mpowering ourselves fervently to change ourselves spiritually to become faithful children Sharing a hand for every brethren.

R-especting God's divine authority on our life and every one's glory and as a way of renewing everyday our faith unto the Lord till eternity.

Eulogy To Sir Jack

J-ust as we look upon your cold and tender body Lying upon this casket made beautifully We can't help but cry and feel empathy For your untimely demise ending your life story

A-ccountable you were as servant of humanity
While serving as a dynamic PD of DTI family
Specially of this land of wonder and beauty
Where you cradled great dreams for the agency

C-andid you were as a father of your family
Embroidered with flowing love and industry
For you never rest to give them good destiny
Even you have to endure great pains and agony

K-ind you were as a friend and part of DTI family
For you were there sharing your wisdom willingly
To everyone that needed your advice as an elderly
And as an adviser in the field of your own specialty

B-est public service you have exemplified greatly
With an undying desire to serve with quality
Only to give honor and greatness to our agency
In promoting life-giving business opportunity

U-ntimely you left this land and your own family
To be among those who will see God's beauty
But worry not for your footprints shall always be
In our hearts to remind us to serve unselfishly

N-ever we could relinquish your great memories Specially the charm of your sweet tender cares, The beauty of your heart whenever you speak And the wisdom your humble tongue profess

O-ver the hills and valleys of your hallowed destiny Your name reigns a tale of great legacy For you have shown great deeds of your ancestry Being a trusted public servant of the country L-ife's greatness is not measured in one's posterity But how meaningful one has shared His glory That in thy ways you have shown with sincerity That public service is to serve unselfishly

N-ow that you're gone for daylight rest for thee eternally To be in the other world where we will someday be We offer nothing but our prayers and praises for thee That may the Lord lead you to that hallowed destiny

A-dmirable friend and great servant of DTI family Your farewell is a great loss to us and our agency But we couldn't help but to bid you goodbye today And pray upon the Lord's domain you'll rest eternally.

Ewigie Leibie (Eternal Love)

EWEGIE LEBIE (ETERNAL LOVE)
Melvin Banggollay

Remembering a friend who passed away
Whose heart is full of faith to the All Mighty
I write this poem to speak of God's Glory
Who I knew took the soul of my friend Mary
to be in the garden of His eternal mercy.

The love of the Lord is really beyond compare
For he knows no limit or boundary to share
Even in the face of death he will never care
if he lost his life to save us even we don't dare.
to praise and honor him with just a prayer.

His Eternal Love to men, blessed us mercy Even to those who have done criminality against men's life, honor and God's holy glory with their greed for power, honor and money even offering their soul to Satan's evil fury.

Blessed are those who will never surrender Their faith to the Lord even if they will suffer the burden of faith to the Lord great example Of kind service to the least of our brothers for they shall be be hailed by the Holy Father.

Be not afraid to have endless beads of pain Of this earthly life if its is God's will to entertain and test our faith if we can stand all the burden For if we succeed we are sure we'll be taken to live in the garden of his eternal love to men.

Except His Memories In My Heart

Last night, I can't sleep
I was just sitting alone in silence
As I hear whisphers of memories
of the life I had in my past
when my dad was still in my sight.

Whenever I can't sleep
My dad always remind me to nap
that I could wake up early
that I can't be late from work
that I can't be sleepy tommorrow.

Tonight, I was waiting for his touch for his gentle whispher to come but there was none... except his memories deep in my heart

Faith Or Fate?

FAITH OR FATE? Melvin Banggollay

Faith or Fate or anybody else can define one's life quest?

Faith, when we truly believed That we can surely received all the wants we conceived With mercy of God we prayed.

Fate, when we truly believed That we can surely receive All that we want to perceive if we're destined to receive

Fate, is a matter of destiny
To take its course or way
Faith, is a matter of an ability
sailing to complete the journey.

Family Reunion 2002

FAMILY REUNION 2002 Melvin Banggollay

B-ond of brotherhood came to play
A-long with a desire to see everybody
N-etworking together as we display
G-reat thanksgivng as one big family
G-eared with a vision that someday
O-ur clan shall behold great prosperity,
L-ong life for our forebears everyday,
L-oving and caring each other till eternity
A-s all of us will always strive to say
Y-es, we can build a strong happy family

Farewell Dear Friend (Mary Wismer)

PAALAM MAHL KUNG KAIBIGAN(MARY WISMER) FAREWELL DEAR FRIEND (MARY WISMER) Melvin Banggollay

Sa maikling panahong ika'y nakilala Sa diwa ng iyong mga tula at panata Ako'y nabighani sa yong mga akda pagkat dala nito'y bulong ng pag-asa Taos na pagmamahal sa yong kapwa.

Just only for a short time I have known thee through the thoughts of your poems and beliefs I am truly amazed for all you have made For it brings to me whisper of hope and unselfish love to fellow human beings.

Tunay kang dakila sa mata ng madla pagkat busilak ang puso mo't pananalita na hatid sa aki'y panibagong pag-asa na kahit kaano kahirap ang buhay kung dala pag may pananlig sa Dios ay makakaya.

Truly you are great in the eyes of men
For you have a golden heart and words
that gives me renewed strength and hope
that no matter how hard is my life's fate
I can succeed if I have strong faith in God.

Ang yong buhay ay isang modelong dakila ng isang buhay na kahit ito'y nagdurusa dahil sa sakit na walang lunas o medisina, ito'y puno pa rin ng pananalig at pag-asa at pagmamahal sa Dios na walang alintana ialay ang buhay sa pagsisilbi sa Dios Ama.

You're life is one great example or model of a life even if it full of pains and suffering with an illness that has no cure or medicine Still, it is full of undying faith and hope, and love to the Holy Father without regret and ever willing to offer own life serving God.

Magpakailanman ay di ka mawawala Sa mundong ibabaw dahil sa yong mga tula na magpakailanman hatid ay pag-asa dahil ang diwa ng iyong mga tula at gawa ay lalagi sa aming puso't at memorya.

.

Forever, you will never ever fade away beneath this world for your poems will be forever brings strength, hope and faith for the spirit of your works will always be dwelling deep inside n our hearts and memory.

Paalam, paalam, mahal kung kaibigan buhay mo may maikli ito'y isang dakilang yaman ng buhay na pinagpala at may kahalagahan Pagkat iyong nagampanan misyon mo sa sanlibutan bilang makatang ilaw at inspirasyon sa karamihan.

Gooby, goodbye, my deat great friend Your life so short but its a great golden treasure of a truly blessed life and full of significance For you have done so well your mission to mankind as a poet serving as light and inspiration to everyone.

At sa iyong pagpanaw sa iyong lupang katawan Dalhin mo ang bawat dalangin ng mga kaibigan at sa busilak mong puso, at anking katauhan at sa iyong walang kamatayang pananalig sa Kataastaasan Alam kung sa harden ng Dios ang yong patutunguhan.

And as you go away from your earthly body
Take the prayers and wish of every freind
and with the purity of your heart and personality
and with your undying faith to the Heavens
I know, the garden of God, will be your final destiny.

Filipino Ofws

Filipinos abroad working for their family
While sharing in the growth of the country
Are often called the "makabagong bayani"
With their immense help in the economy.

Even to my own and ever dearest family You're family is indeed our own bayani For the kindness you've shared unselfishly Helped us a lot in the needs of our family.

Life here in our very own land and destiny
Is becoming harder and harder everyday
With the crisis besetting our economy
And poor peace and order in the country.

I do wish that we'll have the opportunity
To follow you in your foreign destiny
Through our siblings who want someday
To find a greener pasture in other country.

People like you whose God is in their family
And so faithful in the call of the Almighty
To share their love for the poor and needy
Radiate prudent act of greatness and nobility.

Everyday we fervently pray to the Almighty
For your good health, fortune and safety
As we harbor to treasure your great sympathy
And kindness which you gave unselfishly.

Flying With The Clouds

FLYING WITH THE CLOUDS MELVIN BANGGOLLAY

I wake up early in the morning To prepare all I need to bring To the island I have not seen To attend a special meeting.

I got nervous as the engine Of the plane starts to sing And after a while so serene I felt the the plane climbing.

What a sight I have seen
As I peep my window's pane
As if the clouds were chasing
Trying to hold down the plane.

I saw cotton spread for a mile As others greet us with smile As the plane soars so high flying gently above the sky.

When I look down the ground I saw glittering things abound Flashing lines of silver lights As the sun flashes its light.

After an hour of flying high We descend from the sky And just after a little while We landed safe with smile.

Follow Your Heart

FOLLOW YOUR HEART Melvin Banggollay

Whatever your heart desire follow it throught any quagmaire Just be true to what you feel deep inside your heart's wheel.

If you want to share your fire Burning with so much desire Never rest to let furtune's trail take you where you can fail.

But don't be over confident that we don't need to be prudent for sometimes not all we feel are real and just but often derail.

Footprints Of A Poet

FOOTPRINTS OF A POET Melvin Banggollay

The fate of all mankind may not be the same for they have different faith to proclaim few may be lucky to have all they claimed but others may only have misfortune's fame.

Many may rest their laurel ahead of the others to write their poetry to inspire more brothers while some may remain longer but not forever in this world to tingle their pen to write with luster.

But blessed are those whose footprints remain in the heart of anyone who seek a gentle refrain from the troubles of life sometimes full of pain with the luster of their sublime wisdom's gain..

Greatness of our lives we need to discover
Is not measured how long we breath with power
but on how we share our life for our brothers,
how we love, and care for the sake of others.

The holy bible said, 'What profit for a man If he gains the whole world but losses his soul' What good then if we had all what we want but never we dare to help a troubled soul?

Empty then the charm of your heart for others Let the gentle words of your mind guide a brother Share your hands to help a brother or a sister For the goodness you have done for others Is the footprints you will forever be remembered.

Footprints Of Your Name

FOOTPRINTS OF YOUR NAME melvin Banggollay

Sealed with faith Sheltered with love Shared with prudence footprints of thy name will forever remain.

long live Mother of democracy Icon of Philippine Sovereignty

For My Soulmate

Well, good day to you my dear love I always pray for your daily safety; Thank you again for responding me I am really happy to see you everyday.

You are really the girl I am seeking To cherish forever with my everything I just hope I am worthy to love thee For I'm just a simple man as you see.

But my heart is pure in loving thee Not only because you got the beauty But every moment I come to know thee My love grows strong so fervently.

I can't deny my heart march rapidly Every time I got a message from thee; My day is complete every time I see Your tender smile and great beauty.

I am what I have written unto thee And you can prove this as we go on With the love we build internetly For love can nestle us in harmony.

I really dream of seeing you someday That I could embrace my love to thee And show how I greatly adore thee With my burning love full of ecstasy.

I believe you are part of my destiny For this I am expecting that one day We'll meet each other to build a family That I can love you so passionately.

I love you so and I hope one day That this will not just be a fantasy For with the aid of the All Mighty We'll meet if we are meant to be. I love you and this love of mine Will lead me the way to see you I just hope you felt the same way That we will be united one day.

Dedicated to SOULMATE at

Forbidden Love Affair

FORBIDDEN LOVE AFFAIR Melvin Banggollay

Forbidden love affair is not fair
It brook the heart of someone dear
Shattering my heart with despair
When a love of mine turned unfair.

I love her yet she didn't dare
To touch the flame of a love out there
That even if I was besides her
She disappeared for another's cheer.

My heart beholds so much dispair with falling tears of pains I've declare With cowing cries of great thunder Turning my life into great danger.

But with the love my father dear and caring hands of mother's care and with the inspiration everywhere I begun to rise above with cheer.

Forever You

My heart belongs to no one but you For in every breath that comes in me It only speak of no other love but you Whom I have vow to be a part of me.

Each day it grows like a mustard seed Thrown upon the great wilderness That by the power of its faith to thee It grows so strong and wild everyday.

Forever you will always be my queen
That I'll cherish with every breath of me
And no matter what others would say
I'll keep on loving you even if you're away.

Even beyond this world we're today
I'll forever treasure your every memory
And fill my heart of only love to thee
For without you my life is really empathy.

Even beyond grave, my love will be Always shining like the great sunlight That it's burning flame will never end Crowning you with love full of glory.

Freedom Is, Freedom Is Never

FREEDOM IS..., FREEDOM IS NEVER Melvin Banggollay

FREEDOM IS:

F-ighting for a just and noble cause
R-especting others rights and dignity
E-xchanging of views without fear
E-mpowring others to be free from tyrany.
D-oing morally rightful and lawful things
O-ffering others opportunity to live descent life
M-utual sharing as brothers and sisters.

for FREEDOM IS NEVER

F-ighting to deprive others rights
R-aping the right and dignity of anyone
E-xploiting the ignorance and weakness of others
E-xperimenting others life for an immoral cause
D-irect assault of one's private life in disguise of freedom
O-utliving others with the power of guns and goons
M-utual sharing at the expense of the weak and many.

Freindship's Light

FRIENDSHIP'S LIGHT Melvin Banggollay

F-riendship is so far the brightest light
R-edefining and guiding one's inherent right
I-nspiring one to share one's own plight
E-mpowring us to tell feelings outright
N-eutralizing comments against one's delight
D-efining how we make someone alright
S-erving and respecting others right
H-armonizing how we deal others' rights
I- nvigorating how we share love's delight
P-ro-active inter-action while on life's flight
S-haring one's ife to light other's plight.

Friday, The 13th

Friday, the 13th Melvin Banggollay

I heard stories about Friday, the 13th Claiming it was a day of bad luck as accosted even beyond biblical stints of time and generations as living fact.

last July 13, which was indeed a Friday I went home from Luna, Apayao with owe for I was desirous of seeing again my family whom I knew all were waiting for this fellow.

But on my way, tears of heaven kept falling keeping me wet as my tender body chilling but still I kept on moving without stopping as my motor cycle also kept on humming

Then all of a sudden, the engine stop crying Keeping me motionless while on the road As vehicles keep their horn angrily beeping For I had caused traffic on that heavy road.

So I had to stop by the side just to repair what was the matter with this little horse I used to ride on his back without being unfair Even I had to dash like lightning with all force.

With the mercy of God, I turned the engine alive Even the rain kept on falling without refrain And so I had to run again against the wind's hive With needles of rain striking with nature's gain.

It was dark when I was in Tabuk's scenery
After running against the wind's command
Until I reached a road so muddy and slippery
That caused my motor cycle slide with fun

Ohhhh my body had a bad fall in such slippery

Keeping my left leg and arm kissing the mud With stones of hell causing me much agony As I moaned with every pain I felt as I got mad.

I thank God for keeping me away from danger For protected me from any heavy damage; I am sure that at that spur of the moment He bestowed upon me his hand to keep me safe.

Fury Of The Sea

FURY OF THE SEA Melvin Banggollay

Headline news: Nature's catastrophe Sinking a ship with a 3000 sitting capacity During the wake of Frank's stupidity flooding large part of my beloved country.

Everyone is blaming the owner of the ship for this malady that took a hundred life to sip untimely kiss of death amidst the sea's grip leaving tears of relatives spilling with hardship.

My emotion broke down as I yelled God's mercy for those whose lives were taken untimely the innocent children, old men, young so many whose bodies were buried in the depth of the sea.

What a sorrowful sight to behold the sunken ship with buried lives in its huge body seen only in its tip and what a sound of sorrow I hear as the wave whip its furious anger sealing life of many upon the ship.

Oh God of mercy, why hasn't thou serene the sea to remain in slumber in this time of a calamity but pardon me for asking this to you dear Almighty I hope if it is thy will, you saved the soul of everybody.

Fyn Hayden's Delight

FYN HAYDEN'S DELIGHT Melvin D. Banggollay

F-yn hayden thy precious name Y-ields a gift from God's fame N-urtured with a love truly tame

H-eaven bestowed upon thee
A treasure so wonderful to see
Y-earning to be loved till eternity
D-espite of what the future be
E-ven if times be full of uncertainty
N-o one can ever forsake thee.

B-e like the star that shines so bright
A-rm with a smile and charm of light
N-ever to behold a misery's sight
G-od 's love be with you with all delight
G-entle like the placid flower's might
O-utwitting others in every fight
L-ove by every girls' charm all night
L-iving a life entwined with God's light
A-chieving every dream you'll delight
Y-es, you'll inherit my poetry's might.

to my everdearest first grandson

Gentle Whispers

GENTLE WHISPERES Melvin Banggollay

The sweetness of your tender voices are like gentle whispers of the wind humming like the music of my choice with rhythm inspiring me to sail like wind and seek without rest the golden voice that empowered me to seek the wilderness.

They had the charm of thousand symphony echoing enchanting words of wisdom that sheltered my heart from apathy that anchored my faith in the Kingdom Where I can behold life of eternal glory With the grace and mercy of God holiness.

Dedicated for my Mom and Dad.....

Gifts Of Faith

GIFTS OF FAITH Melvin banggollay

GIFTS OF FAITH gives

G-uidance to lead a Christian life
I-nspiration to live a moral life
F-ondness to share our own life
T-ruthfulness to set us free from lies
S-trength of faith that never fade or die

O-pen mindedness to see God's plan F-ormidable spirit to become God's man.

F-airness and justice to all creation
A-ct fo humility with strong conviction
I-deal principles to do our own mission
T-ransformation to a life full of devotion
H-ealing of sins by Christ intervention.

Give Me, I'LI Give

GIVE ME, I'LL GIVE Melvin Banggollay

Give me your sweet love and I'll give my everything My life and all that I have to keep you always smiling.

Give me your gentle care and I'll give love as I declare To love no other out there Except you as my only dear.

Give me loyalty that is fair and I'll give love without despair Serving you with all my cheer and never to crown you with fear.

Global Economic Dilemna

GLOBAL ECONOMIC DILEMNA

This universe we live today
Is in great economic jeopardy
As many insurance company
Even in rich, powerful country
are in great economic malady.

Their Investments is in bankruptcy jeopardizing their national posterity Affecting even global trade everyday Affecting every nation's economy.

Companies made drastic change Selling even their company's trade Or decreasing their manpower range Creating great unemployment outrage putting people in poverty's bondage.

Many of our Overseas workers today
Are coming back to our beloved country
being laid off from their work untimely
As a direct effect of this Global malady
This great recessions we have today.

We need to be strong and more thrifty Prudent in our spending everyday That we can withstand effectively The impact of this global crisis today That even great nations are prey of this economic dilemma of today.

Global Pollution

GLOBAL POLLUTION Melvin anggollay

Today, we face global pollution
Contributing to global warming
through furious waste disposition
and other ways that are contributing
to our earths untimely destruction
and changing our eco-system's union.

G-aseous explosions
L-ethal weapons
O-pen excavations
B-ad waste disposition
A-ggravated deforestation
L-ife exploitations

P-opulation explosion
O-ver resources exploration
L-ivelihood and industries
L-ong oil spill and exposition
U-nderground mines exploration
T-ons of chemical exhaustion
I-ndespensable vehicle emitions
O-ver emitions of factory waste
N-ature's furious explosions.

Be an advocate to save the earth from the effect of global warming
To keep humanity safe and alert
To keep this earth away from ending for us to breath fresh air out of dirt and for all men to have a happy living.

Global Tsunami On The Run

GLOBAL TSUNAMI ON THE RUN Melvin Banggollay

What a nightmare countries have seen waving and belowing with so much pain A crisis embroidered with wave so keen devouring anyone crossing its unseen lane.

Industries tumble upon its shatering beam of painful economic disaster we'ved seen That even great nations can now unclaim They can't witdstand this economic disdain.

People and government must entertain With renewed faith to end this force unseen but its impact so felt like a tsunami's disdain waving uncertainties we must fight to gain.

Prudent action must be done to regain sustainability to keep economies moving and we must support every noble campaign To promote and secure humanity's gain.

God Always Answers

GOD ALWAYS ANSWERS Melvin Banggollay

Just the other day I offered a prayer
For God to make me a miracle
For someone from friends to offer
a credit to solve and that would entitle
my child to be given the chance
To review for the nursing board at once
That she can have a greater chance
to pass her board exam at one glance.

God sent a friend to share or offer a credit that enabled my loving child to enroll in her dear Alma Mater to review for the board with other child.

God always answers our prayer as long as we faitfully believed and have a faith on His power to hear what our heart concieved.

Thank you my Lord for all you're shared For all the bountiful gifts you'ved spared I know I can't repay or return any of them But be the glory of heaven be thy emblem.

Amen

God Help Us Win

GOD HELP US WIN Melvin Banggollay

There are times when life seems weary and feeling alone in the middle of the sea that all seems uncertain as you can' see the end of the shore of your every journey.

Sometimes the sky of our fate is cloudy that we can't behold what's behind today and if we insist to cross even we can't see At the middle we behold lot of life malady.

But no matter have grovy life can ever be If deep in our heart, faith lingers everyday to keep us strong with renewed capability At the end, God help us win the journey.

God Shields Me

GOD SHIELDS ME melvin Banggollay

Im a little bit confused with the many things I thought keeping my mind out of use writing the emotons I fought.

My pen can't emit a tear to picture all my hearts fear but deep inside my heart its crying deep without art

Life seems hard sometimes as troubles hounts many times shadowing me with lot of pains my fate and palm proudly gains.

But I know God will shields me With faith to keep me ready and strong spirit to withstand even those I can't understand.

Graduation

GRADUATION Melvin Banggollay

Greetings to all our dear graduates Who sipped education's bitterness After many years of an ardent quest At last, you behold flame of success.

Hail to all that excelled their best To prove their worth in their interest Unmindful of the trails and sacrifices only to secure a future so bless.

Congratulation to all our dear parents
Who never failed in their promisses
To educate their children amidst all mess
But never surrendered to give the best.

But indeed, today is just the beginning of a more ardous challenges unending as you will be pushed forward seeking opportunities with all your learnings.

Some may be lucky to land for a job in line with their educational preparation but some are prone or forced to just grab Job totally strange to their education.

But be not afraid to sail beyond uncertainty Paddling and roawing with tears in the way For who knows just a distance not far away Glitering smile of gold awaits you patiently.

Haiku (A Promise)

HAIKU (A PROMISE) Melvin Banggollay

Inch by inch
It fades away into air
a promise

Haiku For Drugs Addiction

HAIKU' FOR DRUG ADDICTION Melvin Banggollay

Drugs are used to cure a pain to save body's gain but when abused, its disdain

No hope in dope, they say as it gives dismay When misused in any way

But when trouble behold brain With sleepless pain There is hope in dope they claim.

To users, I gently say
Take in proper way
and not excessive display.

Haikus(Wind)

HAIKU (WIND) Melvin Banggollay

Flowing like waves of the sea Reaching peaks I see Melody of blowing wind

Halloween Season

Halloween Season Melvin Banggollay

Tomorrow, many shall be In the cemeteries to see the tomb of their love ones who went ahead to glance the tranquility of silence with the Creator's presence.

I have to be there to see Anew the tomb of my daddy Who always beckoned me In my every sleepless fantasy where I behold the beauty of his great love for me.

I saw how he honored our dead he treasured Like his parents who showed great love that he sowed for us to reap with owe with his caring eyebrow.

I behold how he felt sorrow of letting my little brother go untimely upon God's meadow and seek him in every shadow of the clouds above this fellow but comforted with a premise to join them as God had promised.

Now, the time has come for me to do the same for the family that someday when I'll rest this life I have to profess those that will be left behind will not let me out of their mind.

Happy Birthday Barbie

HAPPY BIRTHDAY BARBIE Melvin Banggollay

B-arbie, you have such wonderful beauty Like the serenity of the winding sea and the fragrance of all blooming lilies enchanting thine heart to love like this.

A- day to remember is today, October four being the day you were born to explore the wonder of this world you've deploy the charm of your angelic face full of joy.

R-ibbon with gift your lovers may give Wrapped with gentle hands that lifts but for me I have nothing really to give except this poem I sealed with a kiss.

B-eauty so lovely like the melody of a lyre Really captured my heart to feel desire That even if your away a thousand mile I feel the tenderness of your beuty's fire.

I may be a fool for loving you like this from the moment I saw your picture on the net arm with a windsome smile of angel glory I felt that my heart beats so heavilly.

E-ver beautiful, Barbie, Happy Happy birthday and may the Lord God bless you each day and that you may find time to read my poetry and visit my web to know more about me.

thanks and take care,

melvin

Happy Birthday Mama

HAPPY BIRTHDAY MAMA (Nov.26,1946) Melvin Banggollay

I never thought today is your natal day Where you begun your life and story and sailed to build your own destiny of which we are a part of your journey.

I do nat have any precious gift today wrap in fabulous package of ingenuity except my warm and tender display of sweet kisses and embraces to thee.

I love you mama and so with daddy Who went ahead in another destiny Leaving you alone to show us the way and to guide us in nestling our own story.

I have no regret that you're my mother For you gave all you have with wonder and I knew I could never repay forever the love and care you have showered.

If ever I will be born again
In thy palm I still want to cling
For I know I'll never be forsaken
Nor be left behind suffering.

On this day I wish that you'll be Blessed with longer life than daddy So remain strong and healthy and enjoy life with our family.

Happy happy birthday Mama With every beat of my heart and thanks for everything Mama For the care and love you impart.

Happy Birthday Sir Ferdie

HAPPY BIRTHDAY SIR FERDIE From the City Cooperative Office Family By Melvin D. Banggollay

F-erdinand, a name akin to a great explorer Who ventured in the unknown to discover That this world is great and fun to wander Just as the day you first behold God's wonder.

E-ntwined with a dream of your forefathers You're destined to lead us and be our leader As you desired to serve with passionate luster As steward of the peoples trust and power.

R-ightly, you served with all love and integrity Putting so many limelight on our very own city As awards of excellence decorated our destiny Proving the light of your leadership quality.

D-edicated you were in forwarding Tabuk City As frontier of economic and tourism opportunity With commitment to serve with all credibility As trusted servant of the people with integrity.

I-ndeed, you're so worthy to be again our leader For you have not failed to fulfill every meter Of performance and leadership you muster As you served with passion of a good leader.

N-ice and kind you were as Tabuk City's father While you loved to offer chilled wine in a bottle To anyone out there even to any stranger Showing you're a man of good virtue's glitter.

A-II of us wish for your long life with all the glory Of a blessed life embroidered with prosperity And may you always be a friend to everybody Even to those who are often called the nobody. N-obility you manifested while doing your duty For you served well leading forward this city In complete harmony with the legislative body That enabled us to sail forward for posterity.

D-esirable you were as a trusted public servant Worthy for emulation by any fellow servant For you served with professional competence As you desired always to work for excellence.

Happy Birthday Son (Feb 19-2nd Bday)

HAPPY BIRTHDAY SON Melvin Banggollay

Today is your birthday dear little child of mine Whose touch tells me go on, ' dad be happy' even sometime life seems so full of malady and with cowing thunder forcing one to insanity while ocean of tears flows with much agony.

Son, I have no other gift to give you today
I am so sorry I can't give you even just a candy
For I have nothing left even just a single penny
but I give you a love full of gold and sweet honey
that will always be there to care you till eternity.

I love you son, my little boy on your 2nd birthday
I pray to God that you'll be blessed with humility
and be crowned with strong Faith to the Almighty
that when you grow up you'll be the man I want to be
A man of virtues serving God and humanity.

May you have more birthday to come my Budoy Long live my dear little son.... Happy Birthday.

Happy Birthday, Dad (Jan.12,1942)

HAPPY BIRTHDAY DAD (Jan.12,1942) Melvin Banggollay

Two days from now, will be your birthday
And how I wish to greet you in this day,
You were born to write your own story
As a child so loving to every one in the family
As a pupil gifted with special talent and ability
As a student with sublime thoughts and memory
As you have proven even if you're a janitor
Cleaning many rooms since your high school
Up to the time you went to college's door
But still you earned your degree with flying color
Till you became one of the brightest teacher,
and living legend and mentor of my Alma mater
Where you served till you rest in peace forever.

But let me greet you still a Happy Birthday
As I vow to always remember forever
The teachings you shared for me to treasure
Being a loving and caring friend and father

But my tears fell down up to the floor
For I could no longer embrace and whisper
The joy of my heart as I used to do before
For you are now in a place somewhere
Far beyond the reach of my mind and power
But I believed you're there in the heaven
For you lived a life that enlightened
Troubled souls that need to be taken
From the quagmire of darkness' den
and you'ved done well your own mission
God wanted you to fulfill with devotion,
Honor and faith to your noble profession.

Happy Father's Day Dad

HAPPY FATHER'S DAY, DAD Melvin Banggollay

Believing you can hear me being in my every fantasy Even you're with the Almighty, Let me greet you prayerfully Happy Father's Day, Daddy.

You are a wonderful daddy beyond compare to anybody as you loved us so tenderly with all your sweat and glory to secure our own prosperity.

If ever I'll be born someday
I wish in your palm I'll still play
In your barn I wanted to stay
For I know I will never see
being left behind so pittifully.

I knew I am nothing today and in the wilderness fury If we had not been in a custory of a father loving so patiently with all his heart and glory.

But do forgive me Daddy
If I had not greet you this way
When you're still living for me
but you knew deep in me
I love you so much Daddy.

Happy Father's day DAD.

Happy Mother's Day Mama

HAPPY MOTHER'S DAY MAMA Melvin Banggollay

I am really nothing without you and I could not have this life If you have not shared thy love to protect me from life's strife.

Your care is beyond compare You'ved given all without fear To keep me safe and strong even if I did something wrong.

I know I could never repay All that you had done for me But let this simply love poetry shows my gratitude to thee.

As a man as humble as you. You guided me to be I am with the care you'ved shown made me stand like a man.

Mama, I have no gift to you Except to say ' I LOVE YOU' and forever I'll look at you as my guiding angel to follow.

I WISH YOU HAPPY MOTHER'S DAY

Healing Touch Of A Child

HEALING TOUCH OF A CHILD Melvin Banggollay

My heart is aching and shivering
Moment by moment it's shouting
Memories full of painful sting,
Murmuring whisper of thunder growing
Making my mind out there wandering,
Melting my tears down there spilling
Modifying my thought to end my being

But as soon as I have the gentle touch Baby child of mine made me laugh Beauty of life begun to be retouch, Brand new hope to live and laugh Begun to fill my heart to sail and laugh, Brave child of mine still needs my touch Bye! despair, I'm healed by his touch.

Heart Of A Poet

Many woman said they don't like a poet For they usually don't mean what they said For they have a tongue with magical wand That can elicit the gentle wind's command.

But not all poet are born like that I said For their heart speak passion's they had About anything with their conscience mild In their love to delight mind of troubled child.

The heart of a poet radiates in many ways
To tingle the mind and soul to think wise
With the thoughts and magics of their pen
With the passion of their heart from heaven.

Heart's Haiku

</>HEART'S HAIKU Melvin Banggollay

Trembling like a beaten man It mourns as it weep pains by unfaithful woman.

Deep in each every chamber Tender love it sings When captured by gentle heart.

Our heart is the great temple of love and kindness We should share to all others.

Heaven Of Your Touch

HEAVEN OF YOUR TOUCH Melvin Banggollay

Heaven I behold when you touched me Hold me close in your arm's fantasy Embraced me with thy magical beauty And filled me with your heart's melody.

Entwined with ardent desire, I come to see The gate of heaven open with ecstasy As we sipped the nectar of love's memory That engulfed us with great mystery.

All may vanish in this world we journey Even the earth may end its boundary But never my love for it will always be Burning and breathing only for thee.

Verily, verily, I proclaim now unto thee My love will never die nor fade away For the breath of its life is only thee That inspired my soul to sail life away.

(Tabuk, Kalinga, Apayao)

Heaven's Love

H-eaven's love is beyond compare For it never hide its glory's flare Even to those who really dare To go against God's love so fair.

O-h we may have sinned being unfair For showing no love and care Unto him who laid all his lair And holy glory to save us so dear.

L-ove of God never could dare
To leave us in a wrath of fear
Or abandon us even we declare
We don't need Him to live happier.

Y-ou and I may have everything dear Like gold, honey and silver's glare But no one can make us wealthier If not God's who love us with care.

Hello Text Mate

HELLO TEXT MATE Melvin Banggollay

Now a days, with the advent of modernity Anyone can nestle a love with anybody With the use of many gadgets of today like cellphone used almost by everybody in throwing their feelings towards anybody.

Gone are the days when we serenade With sweet voices and some occulade of guitar's string humming for a decade only to capture a woman's heart facade as we sing love songs of the Cascades.

At first, I don't appreciate using to relay my feelings using my cellphones fury but its charm came to me so magically When one day while I was writing poetry I stop imagining to answer an inquiry.

' Hello, cn u b txtmate' was the message
' Sure, if you wish' I sent back or relayed
and after a moment, my cellphone vibrate
that made my heart for the first time radiate
eagerness to answer an unknown message.

'Well', I said, 'are you a man or a lovely lady'
I received back, 'I am a woman so sexy,
Arm with an angelic face so enticing to see
and If you want to behold my beauty someday
Reply now, but if you won't, you'll never see.

Out of curiosity, I sent back without protest
My heart's desire so much to see her grace
The serene beauty her enchanting face
For I can't lie from this moment I confess
I have fallen in love with the charm you profess

Hello, Text mate, where ever you will be Who ever you are, be it beautiful or ugly The charm of your tender ways that I see With the words of wisdom you shared to me beckons my heart to love and long for thee.

I hope and pray we'll meet some other day That I could tell you how I adore thee, How I was enchanted by your tender way Of showing your care and great sympathy For a simple man like me, a son of poverty.

Hello Textmate

HELLO TEXTMATE

Melvin D. Banggollay

Hello text mate, my dear someone

How are you now with your knight?

Have you ever thought of the one

who always texting you over night?

We used share SMS to everyone even when it was late at night

Even when the golden sun scan the darkness to be out of sight.

I truly missed your sweet messages that kept my eyes often out of sight As I seek the truth in every conquest to put an end to my sleepless night.

Hello textmate, have you forgotten

The cheerful night we spend together sharing the passion of a love unshaken by any tempest that can put a sunder.

Hi

HI Melvin Banggollay

Hi thanks a lot, sister Hi thanks a lot, brother for sharing your time reading my poem's vine as you sip your wine.

Hi thanks a lot sister
Hi thank a lot brother
for sharing your thoughts
that guided my boat
as I sailed and fought

Hi thanks to all in poemehunter's ball Who heed to the call of brotherhood for all behind everybody's wall.

Himig Ng Hangin

HIMIG NG HANGIN Melvin Banggollay

Himig ng hangin ang dala sa akin ay panalangin Na sana ika'y akin pagkat itong puso Na minsa'y dumugo Sa sirang pangako ay umibig sa iyo.

Sa bawat dalangin Aking ibinibilin Sa mahal na hangin Sana'y sa iyo'y dalhin Ang pagsusumamo Na ako'y ibigin mo Di sa panaginip mo Kundi sa buhay mo.

Mahiwagang hangin Diwata ko'y dalhin Dito ngayon sa akin Sa himig ng damdamin Na siya ang kapuso Nitong abang puso Na umiibig ng totoo Mawala man ako.

Hopelessly Hoping

HOPELESSLY HOPING Melvin Banggollay

Hopelessly hoping as I keep on yearning for a love that was lost to return to the coast where I let my heart wait where we depart.

Upon that vast coast of lying sand all accross I painted my promise to wait you in the premise that I'll keep my heart loving you from the start.

Days and season's pass Yet my yearning never last Even if I'm hopelesly hoping for your love to be returning yet I'll wait until the last breath of a love unsurpassed.

Hostage Dilemma

HOSTAGE DILEMMA Melvin d. Banggollay

Hostage taker of a bloody massacre of Visiting nationals is a stupid culprit of a crime to express his great anger against his dismissal is out of mind and wit.

Over and over again, I firmly condemn such act of a man even he is a fellowmen for it's against law and decency's helm it's against life, honor and dignity of men.

Such is a heinous crime of satanic tendency in airing grievances at the expense of many tarnished the great honor and dignity of the Filipinos as a nation of great hospitality.

Taking a life of a brother of no mercy
Is beyond reason of morale decency
hence, it must be condemn by all humanity
even he is a kin or a part of our community.

An act of prudence, understanding and mercy, Is my personal appeal to the victim's family, to the affected Nationals for their decency Not to retaliate against our brothers in their country.

God have mercy upon the souls of the victims That they may be taken in God's kingdom and give upon them forgiveness of their sins and to their families, peace, love and freedom.

Everybody knows this is an isolated act Not sanction at all or like by the Filipinos Who are known to be peace loving product of co-existence with other nations across. Expression of grief for the victims of the hostage drama at Quirino Grand Stadium against the visiting tourist and foreign nationals from Honkong by a stupid and fool policeman.

How Can I Forget

How can I forget the charm of your touch And make your memories out of thy sight For no matter what I do, I can't do so much To seal the tomb of the past out of flight.

Whenever I am awake, all my thoughts Take me back to the time we have light Candle of the charm of your loving touch As we sip together a love of first sight.

I never thought I'm just part of your catch From the net of your charm so full of might That from the time I set my eyes to such My heart beats great love at first sight.

You just made me a token of your past In your ardent desire to taste my lust But for me, my love to thee will always last And be forever glowing and always be just.

How Can I Forget Thee

HOW CAN I FORGET THEE Melvin D. Banggollay

(How can I forge thee)
(If you are always in my mind)
(that in every beat of my heart)
(your image is always inside)
(In every dream and thoughts I have)
(Even I tried to forget thee)
(Even if you did truly hurt me)
(When you left me crying)
(and went to someone's charm)

(What mystery you have)
(Why its you that I have seen)
(in the end of my heart and eyes)
(That no matter what I do, I can't)
(remove you in my desire to love)
(and even if I tried to forget you
(I really can't do to forget you)
(Because you knew I love you)
(even you keep on hurting my heart)

How Can I Live Without You

HOW CAN I LIVE WITHOUT YOU Melvin Bangollay

How can I live without you
If your're the breath of my life
To help my heart to subdue
Pains that chills me with stife
Lonliness that stubs me sorrow
Emptiness that filled my life.

I was alone in my meadow For a long time searching For an angel who will show The love to keep me smiling and now that I found you You let my life go on sailing.

I can not live without you
I can not sail without you
I can't be happy without you
Here by my side, I need you
To light this life I offer to you
and forever, I'll be with you.

How Could I Reach Thee

HOW COULD I REACH THEE? Melvin Banggollay

How could I reach thee When you're like the sky Unlike me forever down among the dust in town.

You wear crown of beads with glitering golden heads Unlike me forever a clown smiling to earn a pound.

You sip nectar of honey In a glass for the wealthy While I dig deep my hand only to live just like a man.

How can I ever reach thee When I felt so unworthy To hold you in this palm with nothing but a psalm.

How Many Heroes Need To Die

HOW MANY HEROES NEED TO DIE Melvin Banggollay

This world we lived from God's bounty Cradled endless war due to apathy, Religious difference, political mediocrity, tyranny of powerful nations against humanity that inspired birth of many heroes of history who suffered and died in their desire to see peace to reign among men with harmony.

Yet, in solitude, we can see vividly that war is everywhere in our world today As clashes of cultural and religious apathy triggered holy war as other claimed to be that until now there is a treat to sovereinthy of some nation due to political hypocrisy Like in my own nation that I served loyally its government is tormented with controversy of corruption putting street heroes today though some joined to earn some money.

In the global world, terrorism growing wildly as we can see nations being bomb today like the World trade center killing humanity the latest pink city massacre so truly scary.

Ahhhh my mind can't really understand why there are people who can withstand the call of mercy before they kill someone before they detonate bombs by their hand inhumanely taking the breath of any man.

How many heroes will die before they can see that no war can give any nation prosperity when their is no peace and brotherhood's fury to keep one truly respecting each other's glory and the rights of every men with pride and dignity that must be protected against one's animality.

We don't really need even a hundred to die or a thousand more to offer their own lives only for men to understand and truly realized that war in any form is an act of foolishness much more when it is founded on an ideology going against moral teaching of God's glory or Allah's great teaching of blessed humanity.

Sad to say that some use their beliefs improperly and the teaching of the Bible or Koran today Which why their are so many fanatics who can say that if they kill with their bombs blessed are they but not knowing they sold their soul to satan's fury.

To keep this world safe to live and die Simply we don't need a life to be spared or be sacrificed only to make us realize for we only need to respect, love and care each other's freedom, right and dignity as residents of this world with equality, kindness and honor of one's sovereignty.

How To Start Business

HOW TO START BUSINESS melvin banggollay

What is business and how to start it Many often ask me to explain it Everytime I have a an engagement for our SMEs and for our government.

I answered them, its a way of LIFE
A manner of earning a LIVING
A strategic art or science of INVESTING
A technique of effective FISCALIZING
and an instrument of EMPOWERING.

Everything we do to LIVE is business
When we work as a farmer and laborer
When we serve as domestic helper
or among the many overseas worker
or as a dedicated government employees
or even as workers in private entities
Our services are our product for sale
better we do it, better its price scale.

It is not only those that have industries producing products, selling for centuries to earn a profit in sustaining their entities are considered business in all realities.

But we can not make or start business unless we really have to act or INVEST Our time, effort, skills and resources to have competitive product or services.

After we'ved invested, there's the quest we have to do, to sustain the conquest The need to FISCALIZE the resources that involved control and management.

Nevertheless, to sail further everyday In the ocean of trials and opportunity Dare to EMPOWER your own capability along with others to attain prosperity.

But to be a good entrepreneur, one must have

E-nterprising attitude

N-ice to others

T-rustworthy

R-esponsible

E-conomical

P-ro-active

R-esourcefull

E-ffective & efficient

N-ationalistic

E-cunumecal

U-ndestanding

R-isk taker

S-alesmanship

if you say you have all these quality Then you can have a business formally Where you can have the opportunities to gain unlimitted WEALTH everyday

W-ealth

E-mpowerment

A-dvocacy for development

L-egacy for the next generation

T-ransformation of lives

H-elping others

Hu U? (Who You)

HU U? Melvin Banggollay Tabuk, Kalinga, Philippines

Hu U? my mobile phone often display When I sent a message accidentally; In respond, I used to say, 'I'm sorry, ' Its a wrong number with deep humility

But I don't know what's in that one Hu U? That my heart desires to say a 'hello' and said, 'Can I be a text mate to you'? After a little while, I received, "Yes, I do'

From then on we used to text everyday Sharing how we do with life as we pray And desire to be united in matrimony As love's magical spell fills our memory.

The gentle touch of her charm subdue
My humble heart and mind to undergo
Many sleepless night as I often used too
Every time I think of her without much ado.

Now as we share love's nectar of ecstasy I hide my phone somewhere far away To make sure she won't know I have many Hu u in my passionate phone's directory.

I Am A Filipino

I AM A FILIPINO Melvin Banggollay

I am a Filipino, in blood and spirit born from immortal seeds of heroes Whose heart were willing to commit their lives to fight any kind of foes even those that has the power to spit the nation of my birth with volcanoes of fire and balls of cannon that can split thy land unto tiny dusts to unseen echoes.

I am a Filipino, proud of my humble roots of a gentle loving and valiant Malayan spirit land been conquered but never surrendered the culture of its birth and ancestor's merit of great love for country that can't be toppled even by nation with powers that can delete this land out of the face of this great world as all thy children vow to die with all valor to defend the pride and honor of the Filipinos.

I Am What I Am

I AM WHAT I AM Melvin Banggollay

I am what I am
I am not what I want
I am not what you want
I am not what they want
I am just what I am.

I want what I am don't want what i want don't want what you want don't want that they want I want just what I am.

I Can'T Stop Thinking Of You

I CAN'T STOP THINKING OF YOU Melvin Banggollay

I can't stop thinking of you Since the day you said hello After 14 years of not seing you and without even talking to you.

I truly have searched for you and waited for a word from you From the last time I'm with you sharing together the love we do.

You're not free just as i do
But my love to you can't undo
my mind from thinking of you
dreaming of the days with you.

My heart speaks of no love but you even if their would be no chance to be sharing a love just as we do before you left to find someone new.

I Can'T, But I Want

I CAN'T, BUT I WANT Melvin Banggollay

I can't but I want to be with you to whisper how I long to show you the deepness of my love for you that I felt from the day I behold you and hear the sweet voice of you.

I can't but I want to share with thee a love that never fade away for thee for my heart will only beat for thee with all my passion as I adore thee and offer my own breath unto thee.

I can't but I want to live with you and sail the rest of my life with you with every dream I have for you To give my life and all I have for you even I can't but I want to love you.

I Got Nothing

I GOT NOTHING Melvin Banggollay

I got nothing to be proud off like a car glittering like star I got only an old old so old car with engine humming like doves like a music deep in my heart every time it starts to move fast as it reminds me of the past when my Dad used to ride as I drove with all my pride.

I got no house like a mansion towering with enchanting passion I just got only an old small home I have witnessed tender passion of a loving father and mother that build me to be a good brother to my 2 brothers and 4 sisters.

I got no wisdom one can count on For I am not an intelligent one I got only a mind that can fly reaching far even behind the sky In my desire to behold the passion Of loving God with all conviction.

I got nothing like wealth or money That can build my every fantasy I got only a heart that loves fast A hand willing to share a mercy to those who need my sympathy like my fellow poor and needy.

of my labor to serve

I Justr Want To Write

I JUST WANT TO WRITE MELVIN bANGGOLLAY

I just write and never desire to be known with burning smile as a poet with poetical fire with wisdom pilled for a mile.

That's why I never dare to invite anyone to read what I can write; I just simply write my passion even if no one reads my conviction.

I put my own life in my own piece even if this can't be a masterpiece and paint them with some rhythm for better reading and algorithm.

Mine is no better than anyone else being so simple in form and structure; I just weaved words that spells my own views, feelings and ventures.

Just be inspired to write your own and pray for the wind to give passion and bring a hope to those who need enlighthenment as they come to read.

I May Never Be

I may never be whom you desire
To fill the emptiness in your heart,
To let the charm that I admire,
Touch the magic of my loving heart.

But I will forever keep alive this fire That sparks when I begun to mark Your name as the poet I truly admire Through the flame of your tender art.

I may not be what you heart's admire To share the wonder of being in love But I will never rest to call your desire Until you'll be captured and be my love.

I Tried My Fate

The other day, I have an interview
In an agency looking for someone new
..... to work in their farm far from my meadow
In a far away land full of snow and dew.

In my desire to give, the best for my family with every breath I have in my stupidity, I tried to seek my fate in a far destiny even this means leaving my home and country.

I hope and pray with the only God I know that this venture that In my mind subdue may find upon its tail smiling verdant snow and glittering future no one had ever know.

But if my desire is not what seems to be Let it be for I know it was not meant for me To build my dreams in a land so far away But I keep praying, God let it be, let it be.

I Who Have Nothing

I WHO HAVE NOTHING Melvin Banggollay

I, who have nothing can't give you anything like precious gold Even I'll dig till I'll be old.

I, who have nothing, can't promise everything But I can give you my life To serve you without strife.

Truly, I may be nothing But I can do something To heal your loneliness with all my tenderness.

Nothing pleases my being if not you, my everyhting for you are my only love With every breath I have.

I Wish You Well, Mary

When I came to know that you're diagnosed To have an illness only miracle can subdue, My heart behold sorrow as tears like dew Falls from my eyes for I didn't know what to do.

If I have no other wish to make this Christmas
If not to keep you safe from any harm that pass
And joy of living be with thee as you attend mass
and may the mercy of God heal you at last.

Cling with faith to the bosom of our Living God For in him, you will be healed from any illness Even sometimes we suffer pains so unjust God still care and love us behind every trails.

If Ever I Will Be Born Again

IF I WILL BE BORN AGAIN Melvin Banggollay

If ever I will be born again Upon this world I've seen glory of life's joys and pain, I wish the way I had been raised with all life's gain and trials not so serene.

I wish all to be the same With a mother so caring and a father with no fame But his heart truly loving, prudent and truly tame In teaching me everything.

I wish to behold the refrain Of trails that I had been Even they're blowing pain For I knew I can be keen, and determine to regain from every tears I've seen.

If I Can'T Have Thee

IF I CAN'T HAVE THEE Melvin Banggollay

If I can't have thee Just be with me In my every dream that I could always keep you close deep in my heart.

I have never felt a love like this before you came but when I behold the beauty you have, I have love again.

But it seems to me I could never be the love you seek for you keep saying wait if you can, I hope that I can.

I pray that you'll see How I adore thee How I'ved love thee and enchanted with the charm of your great beauty.

If I Had The Magic

IF I HAD the MAGIC Melvin Banggollay

If I had the magic
In my old gentle palm
I'll offer to heal the sick
free of any alms
and I'll end every tragic
lost of lives to calm
agony of the weak
with prayers and psalm.

If I had the magic
Upon my pen's charm
I'll write many comics
to create an alarm
mankind needs medics
to heal all ills that harm
with love so strategic
to make all human palm
caring and full of magic
in building peaceful barn
In sharing goodwill to men.

If I Won'T, I Won'T Ever Be

If I won't try to sail away and take my boat valiantly In the ocean of life's misery I won't ever be a man today empowered with ability to beat the odds along the way in my desire to be somebody.

If I won't write what's in my heart and paint my thoughts that spark from every blinding light of the dark Then I won't be able to make a start To tingle a mind and leave a mark To share wisdom that gives a luck To anyone who unluckily lacks.

If I won't try to serve my God today and praise him with all chivalry Commitment, honor and dignity Then I won't be able to see his glory And feel his saving grace to me and have salvation and a life of eternity In the paradise he made for you and me.

If Love Goes Beyond

IF LOVE GOES BEYOND Melvin Banggollay

Love is the sweetest emotion One feels with great compassion That flows within one's heart With desire that never depart.

But often its full of confusion Putting one in great oblivion If we just let emotion dispatch The mind out of the match.

Love when goes far-beyond Over what it normally stand It poisons one's heart and mind To think sometimes out of line.

Anything that goes beyond Is really hard to understand But for a heart loving much It has a wide room for such.

If Silence Breaks Its Silence

IF SILENCE BREAKS ITS SILENCE Melvin Banggollay

The tail of silence riding with the wind whispers echoes of rumor mongering but when asked to accost its humming Mute was his lips as if he knows nothing.

If silence will break its own silent beam then lot of things could have been seen Justice could have reign if eyes be keen and tongue unafraid to tell what had been.

For fear of life, the ear of silence remain to be deaf forever even it hears disdain, The eyes that see is blind again and again as lips close to shout for silence to reign.

Be brave to break the silence that reign for truth to radiate justice that regain Hope to those who sung victims pain and torment to those that inflicts disdain.

Written when my father was wrongfully accused of a crime of frustrated homicide that he never have done.

If Tommorow Never Comes

IF TOMORROW NEVER COMES Melvin Banggollay

The night was silent with its great slumber As stream of memories haunts me forever Lingering my breath whenever I remember the gentleness of my one and only lover.

If tomorrow never comes, let me whisper How I wish to be with you till I can no longer fly my wings to sail this life I will only offer To you my love that I vow to love forever.

Let me embrace thee with all my loving care with the sweetest romance beyond compare even if sometimes I hurt you when I don't dare to listen to your heart beat you loved to share.

Let me show all my passionate love my dear In every moment of time we can have to share One's smile with the melody of my old guitar As you dream of me at your side even I am afar.

Let me do now the way I love you forever To serve you with all my heart and power For I don't know if tomorrow I will be here sharing my life to you with sweet laughter.

But if ever, my tomorrow will be over and the sun will not shine for me forever Let me tell you, you'll be my love forever that even beyond grave you're my forever.

Ikaw Ang Iniisip Ko (You're What I'm Thinking)

IKAW ANG INIISP Melvin banggollay

B-abe, ikaw lagi ang iniisip Sa bawat sandal, araw at gabi At sadyang ako'y di mapakali Kung ika'y iniisip na katabi.

A-raw at gabi sa bawat sandali Ikaw ang nasa isipan ko palagi Di nga ako makatulog kahit sandal Kaya lagging puyat sayo lagi.

R-amdam mo ba kung ika'y iniisip Na kahit sa aking mga panaginip Ikaw lagi ang nasa aking isip Na kasama't sa bawat pagka-idlip.

B-alang araw, di lang panaginip Kapalaran natin ay magkalakip Upang ang pag-ibig na sumisilip Sa puso'y di lang isang kathang-isip.

I-nternent man ang nagging daan Upang makilala ka't nasisilayan Kakaibang damdamin ang nakalaan Tanging sayo lamang naramdaman.

E-wan ko ba nang mula ika'y nasilayan Paghanga ko sayo'y wlang katapusan Hangang pag-ibig sayo'y naramdaman Na sadyang wagas magpakailanman.

Ikaw Ang Nakikita(You'Re What I Behold)

IKAW ANG NAKIKITA (YOU'RE WHAT I BEHOLD)
Melvin Banggollay

Ikaw lamang sinta - (Its only you my love) ang aking nakikita - (That I always behold)

Sa kislap ng alaala - (In the glitter of my memories)

sa bawat umaga - (In every morning)

at dapithapon ika nga - (till daybreak as they say) dahil sadyang ikaw - (Because its only you)

ang tanging balintataw - (my only dream)

at laman ng pananaw - (and flesh of my vision) mundo ma'y magunaw - (even earth may vanish) ako ma'y pumanaw. - (Until the day I'll die)

Illusive Gold

ILLUSIVE GOLD Melvin Banggollay

The world's famous event every other four years Is about to close its curtain of great memories and wonderful dreams of athletes to capture Illusive gold as token of their skills and expertise.

Every athletes desires to win even a single gold To show that they have portrayed their own best In their respective games they skillfully ventured to secure honor for their nation's pride and prowest..

Some have made it in the altar of sweet success By winning illusive bronze, silver and shining gold While some have lost in their respective races But all have won the most precious brotherhood.

This great events that pooled nations in a quest Manifest that all men can be united for noble cause Inspite of diversity of tongue, birth and culture's nest Mankind can share peace and love without any cost.

I'M Tired Of Waiting

for the flower I loved to uproot its sting blinding me to have hope in wandering.

In solitude, I'm aching My heart truly subs As I hear the wind echoes without love but hatred burning.

When shall its petal fall and its leaves to wither and all its scents to call a new verdant winter to rest my breath and all.

Imagine If The World Is Empty

IMAGINE IF THE WORLD IS EMPTY Melvin Banggollay

Close thy eyes and imagine
But you know not where to begin
As the world you're now living in
is filled with emptiness and nothing
No one to share your every dream
No one to hear your laughter
To talk with as there are no others
Not even a star that shines or glitters
upon the vast space that towers
where no one hears your prayers.

Imagine if you behold no smile Even if you have to travel a mile Searching for someone's fire of burning romance with desire for there's no one else but you to see the emptiness life bestow with cowing thunder of sorrow Do you still wish to live and go in the ocean of life you knew?

Imagine what life would be
If there is no God for you and me
Where we behold hope to see
Grace and mercy of the Almighty.

Imagine a life without mission
Without a sense of vision
A life without any conviction
Can we go the right direction?
What if the world is truly empty
With nothing but remnant of war
Lifeless bodies lying everywhere
in crippled building of bomb attacks
from heartless terrorist of the block?

What if all that live are terrorists With guns and goons at their feet Life would be survival of the fittest as there is no love and forgiveness.

Ahhh, i don't want to imagine It would just brake my tender heart.

In God, You Can

IN GOD, YOU CAN Melvin Banggollay

Sometimes and even most often Life we have from the heaven By the grace of God outspoken flows with tears of pain unforgotten making us feel alone and forsaken.

In most of our trying times, we often blamed God if our life is shaken but if we have strong faith, we can withstand every trials so unbroken even if we felt alone and hope taken.

but be not afraid if your faith is tested for God will give strength you need, Wisdom that guide you to proceed, Friends that helps you to exceed if you believed you can win to lead.

In God, you can win every test indeed
If you harbor in your heart's candid
Faith in God that never failed to build
Temple of service in grand splendid
praising God and serving those in need.

In The Abode Of Your Charm

IN THE ABODE OF YOUR CHARM Melvin Banggollay

In the abode of your charm
I behold a love so tender
Flowing with sweet and warm
Scents of honey full of wonder.

I was never been loved so calm By anyone with a gentle power whose touch can never harm a sorrowful heart of a lover.

I beg you to share your charm with this crying heart I ponder That before I will rest my palm to write poetry, I behold laughter.

Give me the chance to charm a woman like you, a great lover, For without your loving arms I can never touch joy forever.

In The Canvas Of Poetry

</>IN THE CANVAS OF POETRY Melvin Banggollay

In the canvas of poetry
We write rhythmically
Anything that may simply
tingle our mind's memory.

We paint with ingenuity and magic love's beauty, with humor pain's fury and tears joyful melody.

Even those hurting reality We write so humorously to hide sorrow's malady and display a life of beauty.

But we can never ever deny We burst with anger's fury When we behold so many tears in our life and destiny.

On every edge, we portray hope to wipe tears away as faith tells us that someday behind tears, joy, we can see.

In The Crib Of Your Love

In the crib of your love I see Happiness so warm and free Like a bird singing a melody Of sweetness of heaven's glory.

In the crib of your love I behold A touch so warm a million fold That charms my heart to unfold The magic of my tongue untold.

In the crib of your love I do feel A love so sweet that can heal Every pain that my heart unveil When I turned my love unreal.

Your heart is a crib of true love So willing to share all you have Only to show your magical charm For this foolish heart in your palm.

I thank God for blessing me With a woman like you so lovely For If I am with just anybody I am sure I am not happy today.

In The Den Of Your Dream

IN THE DEN OF YOUR DREAM Melvin Banggollay

In the den of your dream Let me come in to stare your tender love's cream That I wish you to share To light my life with beam of joy, and hope and care.

I may not what you dream
To tingle your fire's desire
That can heal pains I've seen
But I cry for you to inspire
My troubled life I've been
To sail anew amidst any fire.

In The Face Of Death

At one point of my life I have really seen Death like a white light from the heaven When I fell down as my breath uneven And my eyes blinded with black raven Flying above as I lay on the floor uneven.

I felt that my body is light and lacks power
I felt my history in this world is now over
But as I was lifted up by an unknown power
A hand had pulled me down as I hear a prayer
From those around me, my loving mother.

I felt I was laid in a bed so softly driven By murmuring sounds of prayer from heaven Until I heard a voice, wake up dear Melvin From a woman's voice so sweetly spoken And when I opened my eyes, smiles awaken.

The doctor said you just need complete rest You had an anemic blood that needs a test Then at the back of her I see my dad's face Smiling at me and I heard him jokingly said Son, your time has not yet come to rest in peace.

In The Garden Of Your Love

IN THE GARDEN OF YOUR LOVE Melvin Banggollay

In the garden of your love
I planted seeds of tender care
with humming of lovely dove
As my heart faithfully declare
that you're my dear only love
I'll serve with conscience clear.

I'll water that seeds with charm that never fade nor ever die even when others may come wandering to enchant my fire I'll keep this heart to be calmed, faithful to thee with all desire.

Let the grace of heaven above be our glowing everlasting light to keep us sharing undying love Even we'll be apart without a sight For every thoughts I ever have To love you is my greatest delight.

In The Name Of Love

In the name of love of the mighty above, I can bear the pain of living in disdain for I know that behind this fate so unkind, God with his grace helps me win the race.

In the name of love share what you have like your care like rain, even you will not gain reward from mankind for God being so kind will light up your face to inherit his his grace.

In the name of love forgive like the above even if thy soul proclaim nothing is thy refrain As long as deep inside God is thy heavenly guide to help you truly erase hatred with love's embrace.

In The Quite Sound Of The Night

In the quiet sound of the night my pen began to build a knight ... with armor so strong to fight the boredom of every lonely night with a cup of coffee's aromatic sight.

As I sip the nectar of my woman
In a dream only mean for a man
I behold upon my eyes the charm
of a loveliness that can truly warm
the chilling heart of any gentleman.

Then in my slumber, I held so tight upon my arms an angelic light of a serene beauty so truly might with her beating heart as we fight to reach the pinnacle of love's delight.

then with her every moan so calm
I begin to unlock her mystic charm
so enchanted with a music so warm
but damn a cat's fighting at hand
disturbed my dream to love this woman.

In The Wind Of Change

IN THE WIND OF CHANGE

In the wind of change

things had really changed

like the winter's time,

and the summer's time

as our season's change

but never did I change

for this only love in me

will always be in memory

even you had changed

and truly gone stranged.

In The Window Of Your Eyes

IN THE WINDOW OF YOU EYES melvin banggollay

In the window of your eyes I behold a wonderful world Full of joy that truly enticed my soul to share this love.

Deep inside I wanted to be In the temple of thine eyes For I know I will always see Tenderness I want to realize.

In the pane of my Evey pain Teardrops keeps on falling But with thy eyes gentle refrain Happiness abides in my being.

In the windows of your eyes
Sunshine keeps on rising
Flowers keeps on blooming
Love keeps on burning
Till the day I'll close my eyes.

In Thy Heart

IN THY HEART Melvin Banggollay

In thy heart, you behold heaven Full of shining stars that enlighten your burden when you're broken As steam of tender love be given to heal all the pains you've driven and shower you joy that enliven.

Behold, in thy heart, you'll not cry nor touch any sorrow as we try to nestle a love with golden pie of burning passion that can defy gentle touch of others who will try To take my love to make you cry.

Thy gentle heart only beats for thee that even till eternity will always be smiling, shining, breathing to see the grace of your love with melody and everlasting charm only for thee That I felt when you smiled at me.

Inchupan

More than two decades had passed since I had last seen this maiden's beauty whose sweet smile truly made me blushed every time our eyes met with all serenity. Her angelic face truly did mesmerize my eyes to behold her in my every memory like the time she sleep so calm and fast while lying down in my lap's therapy. I loved this woman with a love that last Yet I was not so lucky to be in her destiny for we parted ways without a word to cast as a farewell to end the line between us.

Indolence

INDOLENCE Melvin Banggollay

Indolence is the father of poverty wrapping a hand of great inability To work for a yield of sustainability To build a nest filled with honey.

If we desire to build a strong family Let thy hands labor with all humility and ever willing to sweat endlessly to secure a better living for the family.

Don't just sit down and have fantasy That all you want be given magically for sure at the end of every journey you'll have an stomach so empty.

Let your dreams inspire you everyday To keep going strong along the way of building a life filled with sweet honey and a family of joy sharing everyday.

Indomitable Spirit

INDOMITABLE SPIRIT Melvin Banggollay

N-inoy is jailed yet never conquered

His body has been put in a dungeon

Sealed with much pains so unheard

But still His spirit soared out of oblivion.

I got no army with powers truly feared
Nor with flickering gold of the nation
I got only an indomitable spirit unaltered
With hope and faith to die for freedom

N-inoy died fighting for our freedom Not with goons and power of guns But with his indomitable faith as a man Willing to die to restore our freedom.

O-ut of his enjoyable life in Boston's land He journeyed back for our freedom Even the hiss of death is really at hand he fighted his fear to die for our freedom.

Y-ou and I and the whole eyes of nations
Witnessed the lamb of our dear freedom
Calmly faced his death without hesitation
With a bullet from fool soldiers' arms.

They killed this young honorable man But they can never kill the spirit of freedom Within this man that always lives beyond Inspiring us to fight and die for freedom.

He was the lamb of the Filipino's freedom Who offered his life to wake up everyone That no one man can decide the fate of a land For a nation's fate lives in everybody's hand.

Ingaw Pon E Kar-Argo

ingaw pon e kar-argo melvin banggollay

Ingaw pon a kar-argo (Gone are the days)
Arem ta ge matago (When we hardly live)
ay ay alilay ay ay
Um-maan ta ge manguma (gently we clean the fields)
ta awed ge se kanon ta (that we have to eat)
ay ay

Asse siana e tiempo (At our present time)
e um-madar dahe tago (that men was educated)
ay ay alilay ay ay
pala um-madjuwen lumawa (Why many become poor)
as dahe amin e lutluta? (accross every land?)
ay ay

Inside Of My Guitar

INSIDE OF MY GUITAR Melvin Banggollay

When I saw my guitar hanging on the wall It reminds me that once I do sung with joy as I passionately air a melody one can enjoy while my guitar hummed songs I can't recall.

Come inside of my guitar
There's a garden full of star
Shinning to tingle your desire
To hear me even you're afar
For the wind will surely whisper
deep in your hear to remember
my love to thee will be forever.

But now my guitar solemnly rest in the wall with no sweet tune to hum one can enjoy For my heart could no longer feel the joy to air tender melody I love to sing and recall.

I buried my desire to sing forever For you are no longer here to hear the love songs I used to proudly offer whenever we are enjoying together Sharing melody with my old guitar that one can even hear from afar as the wind loved to share its nectar.

Intako TawıLıYon

Asse pion tako e umasenso Umadayo tako asse ili tako Urey ge no ngan se liget tako Urey ge mansigeb da likna tako e manenan as dahe pamilya tako Ayu-at, anne e manaren tako.

At dahe maka-anus maila tako adjuwen an jida se umasenso vummaknang e kanan tako kon ngan pe he nambalinan tako jitako vos pige liwatan ili tako MAJUCAYONG tawiliyon tako

THERE IS NO PLACE LIKE HOME

Internet Romance

INTERNET ROMANCE Melvin Banggollay

In the internet cafes many stay From early morning till dawn Chating to someone all day Smiling alone while they yawn.

For me, its great fun everyday mailing message of my own To strangers in any day Hoping to get their attention.

Many responded it so quickly Some never talked to unknown Few replied the next next day Others ignore and let it blown.

But lucky Am I one special day I had a message not my own From a place many miles away Wishing to meet me in person.

She said, she wanted to see me to know the man's great passion Inside an old guitar's symphony Where I had blown the love I own.

From then on, we used to convey Warm romance our hearts sown But sad to say that until this day It remains only a dream unborn.

Is Being Poor A Sin?

IS BEING POOR A SIN?

melvin Banggollay

Is being a poor fellow a sin for having no means for anything like wealth we can share to kin and money to pay everyhting? Health is wealth yet wealth is health for poor people who has no wealth surely begets just poor health but wealthy people, good health. This I have seen when I got sick such that I was not timely attended by the doctor on duty as I seek medical assistance for I was on bed. But when I made an inital deposit the staff nurse and doctors outwit the speeding bullet to make a hit as they treat me with dashing feet. Can't our doctor cure first the sick

before asking the deposit they seek?

Can't they not cure the needy and poor before life have to close its door.?

melvin Banggollay

Is being a poor fellow a sin for having no means for anything like wealth we can share to kin and money to pay everyhting? Health is wealth yet wealth is health for poor people who has no wealth surely begets just poor health but wealthy people, good health. This I have seen when I got sick such that I was not timely attended by the doctor on duty as I seek medical assistance for I was on bed. But when I made an inital deposit the staff nurse and doctors outwit

the speeding bullet to make a hit

as they treat me with dashing feet.

Can't our doctor cure first the sick

before asking the deposit they seek?

Can't they not cure the needy and poor

before life have to close its door.?

It Pains Me A Lot

IT PAINS ME A LOT Melvin D. Banggollay

It pains me a lot to see my mother Grieving in pain while suffering cancer When she was operated by the doctor To remove the masses of active tumor That suddenly grew in her left arms Causing us so much worry and alarm.

We had to take her to the doctor
For immediate treatment of the discolor
Of her left shoulder and extremities
Causing her so much burden and anxieties
That truly put her life in imminent danger
As the biopsy result showed its cancer.

But with the guidance of the Living God
With his everlasting mercy and love
She blessed my mother with strength
To take all the pains and carry in full length
The long and deep incisions the doctor made
To remove the destroyed tissues with Gods aid.

Thank you Lord for guiding the doctor
And giving them your healing power
That made them successful in their action
As they made all the necessary precautions
To enable my mother to take all the ordeal
With courage and faith in you that is so real.

I pray that blessed all who have prayed And wished for her recovery as she laid For many days in the hospital at Baguio city And to those who came by to visit and see With a gift of encouragement for her to fight And be strong to face any trials in full delight.

I also pray for your continued blessing

and protection to all of us without ending that by the power of your love and mercy my mother be healed from her illness completely and her soul be clenched that she may be worthy to be in your kingdom with my father someday.

All these I fervently ask in the mighty name of JESUS, our Lord and savior....AMEN

Iti Indayonni Lagip (In The Crib Of Memory)

ITI INDAYON NI LAGIP (IN THE CRIB OF MEMORY)
Melvin Banggollay

Iti indayon ni lagip
Nadalus a makitkitak
lagip a simmagipsip
iti kaungan ti riknak
Panunut wenno isip
Lallo daydi panagluwak
Idi sika't pimmanaw
A dinto umay no mailiwak
Uray man iti tagtagaenep
a napnuwan pannakaiwawa
Idi awan ka a paset
ti arapaap ken toy biag.

Sadino man ti yan mo, Ama
Aguray ka lang dita
Ta ammok nga agkitata
Iti maysan to nga aldaw dita
inton to no daytoy a biag ko
Ket agsubik to ken Dios Apo.

- In the crib of memory)
- I can vividly behold)
- Memories that clinged
 - Deep in my emotions
- In my thoughts and mind
- Specially when I cried
 - When you leave me
- never to come even I missed
- Even just in my dreams
- full of emptiness inside
 - for you're no longer part
- Of my dreams and life.
- Wherever you are, Dad
 - Just wait where you are
 - For I know we can see
 - Each other oneday there
 - When this life I had today
- I will return to the Almighty.

Iti Yoyeng Ni Lagip (In The Waves Of My Memories

ITI YOYENG NI LAGIP (IN THE WAVES OF MY MEMORIES) Melvin Banggollay

Iti tunggal yoyeng ni lagip (In every wave of memories)
Daydi kalman ket makitak (The past I always behold)
Ta inda kaniak ipalpalagip (As they kept on reminding me)
Napalabas a nakaragragsak. (Yesterdays that was full of joy)

Kinarag-o a simmagipsip (Happiness truly sipped me)
Iti kaungan toy riknak (in the deepness of my feelings)
Sipud ta sika't baton lagip (For you are indeed the memory)
Ti ayat a napnuwan ragsak. (Of a love so full of hapiness)

Tunggal innak mairidip (Everytime I felt aslept)
Kinadayag mo't makitak (Your beauty I always behold)
Ta sika't sabong ni lagip, (For your're the flower of my memories)
Ken anges toy sirmatak. (and breath of my every visions)

Biag ko, araraw toy lagip, (My life, thoughts of my memories,) Toy puso ken kararuak, (of my dear heart and soul) A kanayon a mangipalagip (that always beckons me) Ayat nga nangpalwa kaniak. (of a love that gave me tears)

Di kan to maiwaksi toy lagip (I can't vanish you in my memories)
Ta naitukit kan ditoy riknak; (For you had lived in my feelings)
Agnanayon nak man a mairidep (Even if I may forever sleep)
Tagtagaenep ka toy kararuak. (You will be the dream of my soul)

MELVIN BANGGOLLAY

Iti Yoyeng Ni Lagip (In The Waves Of My Memories)

ITI YOYENG NI LAGIP (IN THE WAVES OF MY MEMORIES) Melvin Banggollay

Iti tunggal yoyeng ni lagip Daydi kalman ket makitak Ta inda kaniak ipalpalagip Napalabas a nakaragragsak.

(In every wave of memories) (The past I always behold) (As they kept on reminding me) (Yesterdays that was full of joy)

Kinarag-o a simmagipsip Iti kaungan toy riknak Sipud ta sika't baton lagip Ti ayat a napnuwan ragsak. (Happiness truly sipped me) (in the deepness of my feelings) (For you are indeed the memory) (Of a love so full of hapiness)

Tunggal innak mairidip Kinadayag mo't makitak Ta sika't sabong ni lagip, Ken anges toy sirmatak.

(Everytime I felt aslept) (Your beauty I always behold) (For your're the flower of my memories) (and breath of my every visions)

Biag ko, araraw toy lagip, Toy puso ken kararuak, A kanayon a mangipalagip

(My life, thoughts of my memories,) (of my dear heart and soul) (that always beckons me) Ayat nga nangpalwa kaniak. (of a love that gave me tears)

Di kan to maiwaksi toy lagip (I can't vanish you in my memories) Ta naitukit kan ditoy riknak; (For you had lived in my feelings) Agnanayon nak man a mairidep (Even if I may forever sleep) Tagtagaenep ka toy kararuak. (You will be the dream of my soul)

Jail Me In Your Heart

JAIL ME IN YOUR HEART Melvin Banggollay

I have search so long all alone for a love that will make me strong, to empty the loneliness that so long engulfed my heart with a potion keeping me away from the fortune of a love I can call my very own.

Now that I have found thee Jail me in your heart till eternity Lock me in your every memory that I can feel I am really lucky to have live and been love truly by a woman's hands of serenity.

I wish to be kept in the dungeon of your desire to love someone even if I have to serve you all alone and forever be in your dominion as long as you jail me in your heart with your love I long from the start.

James' Noble Vision For Kalinga

JAMES' NOBLE VISION for KALINGA melvin Banggollay

J-ustice and equality
A-gricultural advancement
M-obilization and infrastructure
E-conomy and environment
S-ocial Services

J-ames Bejarin, a name akin to a newsboy I have seen cleverness of mind and skin yet gentle as the tamed wind.

A man of noble, great visions for kalinga to be out of oblivion from the quagmire of poverty that one's shield his destiny.

Many may not have truly seen his struggles that he had been but this man behind the scene is a humble man of self steem.

Ever ready to share his wisom to lift those in great boredom for he loved to help with freedom those that lived in God's Kingdom.

Service to men, is his advocacy to share his blessings and legacy with prudent hands and industry to lead us with honor and dignity. Dedicated to James Bejarin, A young and humbe gentleman for his Candidacy for Congressman for the Lone District of the province of Kalinga for 2010 election.....

Janine

JANINE melvin banggollay

Gifted with an eyes that shines like moonlight in the blue sky upon a face of tender beauty that enchanted me to love thee.

Janka Rose, A Rose So Dear To Me

- J-ust as I witness with delight
 The beauty that thou art possess
 I can't deny to behold limelight
 With the magic of your tenderness.
- A- love so true, magical and bright Sprouts from my heart's deepness As I witnessed your beauty's might From the time I saw thy loveliness.
- N-o matter how other's may sight
 The wondrous feeling I possess
 I will never regret I felt love's light
 My heart always proudly profess.
- K-indly spare then unto my flight the charm of your loveliness For I will never ever rest to fight My love to thee my heart attest.
- A- rose so dear you are at my sight
 With scents that inspire me access
 Every way I can show my delight
 For being in love with thy loveliness.
- R-iver may dry up into dusty light
 Nor I may end up with many mess
 But never my love may end its might
 For it will always remain to be best.
- O-ver every valleys hallowed site
 I stand firm to say my soul's quests
 To reach thy ground to see the light
 Of the eyes that captured my chest.
- S-orry if ever I entwined with delight with the love I accost with eagerness

With every strength I need to fight To tell to thee what my heart confess

E-verything I have that my heart recites
I only offer to you with graciousness
For your are my song and my light
I need to offer my life, and loveliness.

.

Jaymee, Mi Amore

J-aymee, a woman who mesmerized me To behold a passion to love eternally Without any doubt nor any melancholy The first time I set my eyes upon thee.

A-II may vanish like deeds of noble men, The wind may rest to blow till its fallen But never this love I felt may come to end But forever remain at my sepulcher's den.

Y-ou are my everything that matters to me For you gave me the reason to smile joyfully Amidst every trials that always beckon me As I face every hurdles shaping my destiny.

M-any may loved thee but mine is forever Like the morning sun with all its luster Kissing the palm of every valiant soldier Fighting in every war with psalm and prayer.

E-very lover like me may in one day uncover The glory of life and heaven with Our master But let it be known when that time may occur Thy name is engraved in this heart of a soldier.

E-very breath and dreams I have, I only offer To the only woman that made me discover That its great to live and be loved by a lover Who will always be part till my life be over.

Jayzel, Mi Amor

JAYZEL, mi amor Melvin D. Banggollay

Joyful smile enthroned upon thee with a beauty so serene to see that inspired a love at first sight to grow deep inside with all its might.

A woman so beautiful and truly lovely As I behold in her verdant beauty with a charm so powerful to fight boredom of my heart with all delight.

Y-oung in her captivating angelic beauty I had fallen in love with all my melody for I can't deny, just at first sight I had love this woman in this site.

Z-est and vigor was in her heart to explore every wonder at the start that made this woman truly smart with her mesmirizing smile of art.

E-verbody that may behold your beauty may have proclaimed without hesitancy how they were captured magically by the power of your charm and beauty.

L-ove entangled my heart fervently like a vine crawling so fast and mighty through every beat of my searching heart with a love that entwined me at the start.

Jenilyn's Beauty

Jenilyn, a woman entwined with angelic beauty, who fabled my heart to love her at first sight when I was exploring the face book's mystery searching thousand of faces and their delight.

Every time I open the net, I browsed her entity just to look at her angelic face with golden light that led me to pray upon the star's mystery for her to whispers great love only unto me.

Not all woman In the net enchanted me with their shimmering faces full of beauty's sight but when I behold this woman's sweet melody I begun to feel the power of love's limelight

I may never have seen this woman's body yet I felt, in my dreams I have shared with thee precious moments of a great love's fantasy engulfed with happiness only dreamers can see.

Love is a mystery beyond one's capacity to understand with all its many complexity yet I'm sure, I love this woman immensely even I may be a fool as she one's told me.

You and I may be a complete strangers Unknown for each other even just as lovers but let the wind of times takes me with thee and be a part of your every dreams you see.

No one may have ever wrote a poem for thee but let me express to you my heart's melody that I only behold when I first saw her beauty embroidered with loveliness that magnetized me.

(ddcted to Jennilyn Marcelo of Kapangan, Benguet)

Jesu Kristo Karasak Ko (Jesus Christ, My Shield

JESU KRISTO KARASAK KO (JESUS CHRIST, MY SHIELD) Melvin banggollay

G-Bm-C-D-D7

ASSE VIEG KO E ANNA AMU AMUD GEY PROBLEMA AJI DA MAGSAT TUT_UWA MANGTUD AMUD EY LUWA

NO ANNAT EY MAAS USA UJOM ANNAT MANGURYADA AT UREY NGAN SE KUON TA AJI DA MANGPUS MAMPALUWA

Korus:

KON NO AS JESUS VURON KO NO SIYA SEY ANNA ASSE VIEG KO IPPON UUGYATAK EY SUMANGO TEY SIYA SEY KARASAG KO

UREY GEY NGAN KAVUSOR KO YA LIGET EY ANNAS SE DAREN KO MANGKASDURAK EY SUMANGO TEY ANNAS JESUS EY KASDOR KO

AMUD GEY LAWING EY NAKWA ASSE VIEG KO TUT-UWA ANNA EY INIVILAK AMUD GEY EY LUWA MAMPUSORAK ATYEN ASSE SAKIT NA

KAMA GES IPPON MANGPUSAN NA LIGET SEY VIEG KO EY ANNA TEY ANNA PIGE EY MALITOP TA ASSE MALIYU-LIYOP EY PROBLEMA

Johnen's Charm

JOHNEN'S CHARM Melvin Banggollay

J-ust look me in the eye and you knew I can't lie From the time I saw thee I fall in love with you truly.

O-n the day I behold thee your beauty captured me putting me in a fantasy I nestled for you and me.

H-eaven may abhor me For loving you untimely Yet never shall I ever say I regret for loving thee.

N-ature may vanish away with tempest great fury but this love I have for thee Will forever in my memory.

E-ven if others may say
Forbiden love I portray
I'll never regret to display
My burning love to thee.

N-o other love beckons me the way you enchanted me For the love I felt for thee Is the greatest love I see.

Joy Of Knowing You - Jocelyn Valdez

JOY OF KNOWING YOU (JOCELYN VALDEZ)
Melvin Banggollay

When I was browsing the internet medley I came across site of a young lovely lady whose smile enchanted me to seek fervently the tenderness behind this unknown beauty.

I tried to sent messages full of meloddy Hoping to catch her time and company until at one time I behold her smiles at me when she opened her web cam for me.

Joy Jewelled my heart on this special day As I talked to her through my PC's fury and I can't deny, I was captured magically with the tenderness of her smile and beauty.

I proclaimed to her my heart's joy humbly As I offered her a love never to fade away that even the sun can't dry its sweet honey or other's beauty can erase its serenity.

I wish to love again and I want it to be in the blossom of this young beautiful lady and with all my heart, I proclaim unto thee A love that will never die till I'll rest eternally.

Just Say It

JUST SAY IT Melvin banggollay

Just say it, you never dare
To hear the love I declare
With every dreams I have
With every beats of my love.

Just say it, you never care To touch this love so fair With you its greatest temple With you its sweetest apple.

Just say it, you never like To have me as your knight That I can stop dreaming To have you in my being.

Just say it, you never want to see my love's remnant That I can seek the lady God had destined for me.

Justice Delayed, Justice Denied

JUSTICE DELAYED, JUSTICE DENIED Melvin Banggollay

Everyone has the basic right To get justice with all its might Which due process should fight for real justice to shade its light.

But today as politics come to play or richness and power interplay With judicial systems foreplay Justice delayed in so many way.

Justice delayed, justice denied An unjust lawyer motto and pride Only to show their wit as they ride in the hall of justice with all stride. but never for lawyers who abide by truth their conscience can't hide.

Let's not circumvent truth with lies Or trickery with our masterful ability To set a culprit free from agony in our greed for honey and money at the expense of our honor and dignity before God and the eyes of humanity.

Let the truth always set us free Let it previal even its hurts any For this is the real face of reality that must take its light to carry Justice to safeguard humanity.

Let us not circumvent in any way
The law just to protect one's impurity
Seal the truth to hide one's criminality
And do everything for one's posterity
even if that man is the real culprit

Even that man did all the merit of the crime he can never discredit yet with a lawyers treachery and wit that man can be freed by his credit.

In so many cases when the victim is poor
Justice takes a duckling walk in the floor
But if the victim belongs to the wealthy
Justice takes a leap across reality
For sometimes money, wealth and power
Push the cart of justice with all its grandeur.

Justice Dlayed, Justiced Denied 2

JUSTICE DELAYED, JUSTICE DENIED Melvin Banggollay

Everyone has the inherent right To avail justice with all its might With due process of law's delight for real justice to shade its light.

But sad to say when politics play or richness and power interplay With our judicial system's foreplay Justice delayed in so many way.

Justice delayed, justice denied Unjust lawyers motto and pride to show their wit as they ride in the hall of justice with all stride.

But never for lawyers who abide as their conscience can't hide, the truth that merits true spirit of fair play not to conceal deceit

Let's not circumvent truth with lies with treachery as masterful device To set the real culprit out and free To show we're indeed somebody.

Sometimes our wit can discredit Others with foul play's dark spirit to prove, our guts and merit As a lawyer fighting to the limit.

Let the truth always set us free Let it prevail even its hurts many For the law may be truly harsh But it's the law over anyone's ash.

This is the real face of life's reality

that it must take its sting to carry that Justice be served with dignity with due process of law and equity.

Let's never circumvent law and order To prove we have the guts and power Thought it may be the game of lawyers For their clients sake as their defender.

Let the law protect one's purity, Exposed the truth of criminality And defend one's right and liberty With all truth, justice and dignity.

Even if that man did all the merit of the crime he can never discredit yet a lawyer is bound to defend within the bounds of law at the end.

In many cases, if the victim is poor Justice walks like duckling in the floor But if victims belong to the wealthy Justice takes a huge leap across reality.

But observe fair play in every ordeal Invoking every legal justice to reveal One's guilt beyond reasonable doubt Without malice and ANY CLOUD OF DOUBT

Kailan

Kailan kaya muling aking masisilayan Ngiti ng bulaklak na pinag-ukulan Ng wagas na pag-ibig na kailanman di magmamaliw hangang kamatayan.

Sa bawat araw ito'y panalangin Na sana panaghoy ko'y dinggin at muling ikaway yang ngiti sa akin upang kaligayaha'y masisilayan din.

Sa bawat panahong di ka masilayan katumbas ay buhay sa kawalan Na sa bawat dapithapon na daraan kalungkutang lubos sa akin ay nahan.

Ano mang mangyari sa buhay na angkin Mawala man ito kasama ng hangin Di ko magagawa na ika'y limutin din Pagkat ikaw lamang panatang iibigin.

Kalinga's Beauty

KALINGA'S BEAUTY Melvin Dinulong Banggollay Tabuk, Kalinga

K-alinga, land of my forebears history cradles a people known for their bravery whose diverse culture bewildered many To come and behold her distinct ingenuity

A-bove its mystic hills and verdant valleys abound a beauty with natures tapestry where one could enjoy serene beauty of a land engulfed in a world of fantasy.

L-and known as the prince of the country With its rich culture defining history that for centuries withstand modernity to safeguard its dignity from any tyranny.

I-n this land sprung many native industry showcasing craft and skill of ingenuity of people nurtured with great diversity of rich traditions unchanged by history.

N-o other land in the region you can see A woman's beauty engraved on a mountain known by many as a legend of mystery That even now clings in the folks' memory.

G-od bless this land with wide verdant plains Where native red rice thrive abundantly With coffee full of aroma adored by many with its truly enchanting nectar of beauty.

A land of my birth and cherish child fantasy that I wish to have real peace and unity among its children with tribal controversy and its leaders with their political rivalry.

Kapag Ang Puso'Y Umibig

KAPAG ANG PUSO'Y UMIBIG Melvin Banggollay Tabuk, Kalinga, Philippines March 13,2008

Kapag ang puso'y tunay na umiibig Hahamakin lahat ano mang balakid Maipadama lamang angking pag-ibig sa iniirog kasawian man ang hatid.

Ang kanyang puso'y laging ligalig Balisa't inaantok ma'y bukambibig Pangalan ng binibining pinakaiibig Pagkat diwa'y sa sinta nakaniig.

Ano mang balakid ay di alintana na susuungin kahit ikamatay niya pagkat ang tanging nais sa sinta ay maipadama pag-ibig sa kanya.

Kahit nga siya ma'y inaalipusta niyuyurakan ang kanyang kaluluwa Ng kanyang iniibig ay di nahihiya na ipakita ang kanyang panata.

Kahit pa tawaging isang pasaway, Napakatanga, o walang hiyang tunay dahil laging nakabunto o naka-alalay at umaasang tanging pag-ibig ay ialay.

Pag-ibig nga naman kung minsa'y Di maintindihan ang tamis na taglay na kahit sino ma'y gustong ialay kahit buhay dahil umiibig na tunay.

Kararag Ko Kenka O Apo(Ilocano Dilect)

TUMANGADAK KENKA APO Melvin Banggollay

Chorus:

Tumangadak kenka O Dios Apo A sipapakumbaba't nakem ko Nga agpakpaka-asi ta saklang mo Ta Itdem kadi ta bendisyon mo.

I.Pudno unay a managbasulak Ta addu't banag a naglabsingak Maibusor ta pagayatam kaniak Isu't gapu na apo pakawanendak.

II.Pudno unay awan maaramidak Uray aniat laing ken kired nga ikutak No dim kaniak impaduyakyak Ti salaknib ken sirib a kasapulak.

III.No man pay addu't saem a nariknak Panagrigat ditoy abroad pagtrabahuwak Dagitoy amin ket pudno a nabaelak Gapu ta kaasim ken ayat mo kaniak.

IV.No man adda libay nga umay kaniak Ta sasaom nangpatibker kaniak Ta pudno sika't silaw toy kararuwak ken nangugas kinarugit ti nakaparaswaak.

V.Oh Dios Ama nga pagdaydayawak Iti amin nga puso, nakem ken riknak Yaman ko iti amin a parabor mo kaniak Ken iti amin nga kameng iti pamilyak

Karit Iti Panagdur-As

KARIT ITI PANAGDUR-AS Melvin Banggollay

Iti panag-dur-as iti maysa a lugar Ket maysa a karit nga pumutar Ken agubbog iti puso dagiti lumugar Nga tinenneb iti maysa a tarigagay Nga mangbalbaliw biag a nakurapay Iti tunggal kameng dagiti bumalay.

Buyog na iti napudno a panang-usar Iti tunggal pundo nga naipundar Babaen kadagiti buwis nga nakulektar Nga isu 't pundo nga maipataray Tapno dagiti programa ket maipa-ay Nga mangpapintas biag ti barangay.

Ngem uray no adda pundo a mausar Tapno dagiti programa iti ania a lugar Ket maaramid wenno maiyaplikar No dagitoy ket kurapen dagiti agtuturay Husto a panagbalbaliw ken tarigagay Di nga maited wenno husto nga maipa-ay.

Isu't gapu na rumbeng datayo a lumugar Agkay-kaysa nga tumakder a mangprotektar Iti kalintegan tayo kas umili iti ania a lugar Nga awan panagbuteng nga mangipa-ay Iti na-an anay a suporta kadagiti tarigagay Nga maiyan-natok ti boses iti bumarangay.

Agbalin tayo ngarud a mapaguadan a lumugar Addaan disiplina iti bagi umeg man wenno ruar Iti aramid wenno kababalin a kas maysa a lumugar Tapno mas nalaglag-an iti pannangipataray, Pannangida-ulo dagiti isu amin nga agituray Para iti pagsay-atan ken idudur-as ti barangay.

Aramiden tayo ti obligasyon tay a lumugar Agbayad iti husto nga buwis nga addan gagar Tungpalen ken respitaren tayo linted a naiparuar A maiyan-natok iti kunstitusyon tayo ken tarigagay Iti nasyonal man wenno iti sidong ti barangay Tapno panagdur-as ti biag tayo ket adda ken umay.

Keep Going

Keep going and never quit in this life you trail even you're alone. Look back but don't turn just keep going until it's over to walk on. If ever you fail and stumble over and over and over again just keep going who knows just a step ahead the price is at hand waiting with smile to crown you with gloy and bless you wth success beyond your reach. Life is a mystery to uncover its gain even sometimes its all pain but there is always hope that it changes by the grace and love of the above. Dare to keep going with faith and prayer and everything you wish shall come

at the time you need most.

Keep Me In Thy Heart

KEEP ME THY HEART Melvin Banggollay

I may not be around
To sing you a melody
from the inner ground
of my heart's symphony
but always remember
You're my song everyday
That I loved to ponder
In my every memory.

Keep me in thy heart Oh woman of my art Let your smile shine To let the sunshine bless me with delight Of loving you at sight With all my desire burning like a fire.

Kring Krinnnnnnnng

KRING KRING KRINNNNNG Melvin Banggollay

Kring kring krinnnnnng
goes my mobile phone
reminding me one thing
time for me to go home
to attend my child's calling
'Dad, come home I'm alone
Come home I am waiting
Please bring me my mom'
But as I hear him crying
I felt my heart begun to mum
As I remember the sting
of a great love now gone.

My son, stop your crying
Dad is on the way home
with my bike so screaming
as its engine now moving on
So fast that I felt am flying
just to be with you my son
but sorry I can never bring
back a woman now gone
to offer you lullaby I can sing
For I can't just buy anyone
but for sure I'll give everything
my life, my joy to you my son.

Kumusta Kaibigan (Mary Wismer)

Kumusta kaibigan sa ngayong panahon Sana ika'y malakas sa bawat dapithapon Kahit na kung minsa'y ika'y piit ngayon ng kalagayang Dios lang ang makakatugon

Huwag ka sanang mawalan ng loob at pag-asa Na balang araw sakit mo'y sadyang mawala Pagkat ang Dios nati'y talagang humahanga Sa mga katulad mong nananalig sa kanya.

At kung sakali mang di dumating ang tugon Sa aking dalangin na sana'y ika'y i-ahon Ng Dios Ama sa pighating nadarama mo ngayon Iyo sanang tangapin ito'y kalooban ng Puon.

Ngunit habang ika'y may lakas pa rin at sigla Huwag kang bibitiw sa hangarin mo sa madla Na magbigay ng inspirasyon sa yong mga kanta at tulang nakakatulong sa nawawalan ng pag-asa.

Remember what I keep on proclaiming to you No retreat, no surrender just I sometimes do Even trials may come bellowing like tornado Hold on with God even in times of sorrow For those who can stay will forever grow, be filled in the spirit as God will bestow His grace of healing and salvation to you.

Kumusta Kaibigan (Mary Wismer) - English Translation

KUMUSTA KAIBIGAN (MARY WISMER) (HOW ARE YOU, FRIEND?) MARY WISMER

Kumusta kaibigan sa ngayong panahon (How are you friend now in these says)
Sana ika'y malakas sa bawat dapithapon (I wish your strong in every night's fall)
Kahit na kung minsa'y ika'y piit ngayon (Even sometimes you're in jail now)
ng kalagayang Dios lang ang makakatugon (of condition only God can ever answer)

Huwag ka sanang mawalan ng loob at pag-asa (Don't ever lost courage and hope)
Na balang araw sakit mo'y sadyang mawala (That someday your illness be forever gone)
Pagkat ang Dios nati'y talagang humahanga (For our God truly appreaciate)
Sa mga katulad mong nananalig sa kanya.
(Like you who have deep faith in Him)

At kung sakali mang di dumating ang tugon (And if ni case the answer will not come)
Sa aking dalangin na sana'y ika'y i-ahon (to my prayers that you'll be healed/lifted)
Ng Dios Ama sa pighating nadarama mo ngayon (by the Holy Father from your sufferings now)
Iyo sanang tangapin ito'y kalooban ng Puon.
(Kindly accept it for it's the Will of God)

Ngunit habang ika'y may lakas pa rin at sigla (But while you still have the strength and dynamism) Huwag kang bibitiw sa hangarin mo sa madla (Don't quit in your desire for mankind)
Na magbigay ng inspirasyon sa yong mga kanta (to give inspiration through your songs) at tulang nakakatulong sa nawawalan ng pag-asa. (and poems that helps those who are lossing hope)

Remember what I keep on procaliming to you No retrat, no surrender just I sometimes do Even trials may come bellowing like tornado Hold on with God even in times of sorrow For those who can stay will forever grow, be filled in the spirit as God will bestow His grace of healing and salvation to you.

thanks always for reading my poem,

Lament For The Fallen Saf-Pnp Brothers

LAMENT FOR THE FALLEN SAF BROTHERS Melvin Banggollay

What a nightmare to behold our fallen brothers from the Special Action Forces of the PNP massacred by heartless rebel muslim brothers that even they're dead, they mutilated furiously.

Our soldiers who offered their lives for this nation Deserve full honor for their act of great conviction As they risked their own lives to secure the union of this land from the terrorist desire for separation.

They all deserved to be given due recognition for the services they rendered with all dedication for they have never given up their own mission even this had caused their untimely destruction.

Strongest terms of damnation be given to the rebels by full force of law and the armor of vengeance bells for they deserve nothing but the havoc of death that God and nature may implore for them beneath

May God console the spirit of our fallen brothers with the promise of redemption for every soldiers and may the Good Lord take vengeance to detest our muslim rebels act of great profane to all the rest.

This is a reaction on the other Mindanao massacre of government forces of the Special Action Forces of the Philippines National Police where 50 were massacred by the MILF and BIFF

Lament Of A Broken Heart

LAMENT OF A BROKEN HEART

melvin banggollay

Breathing is out of cadence
as sobbing is out of tune
for my heart feels no sense
being pricked by misfortunes.

Rain of tears without sequence keep falling without refrain with cowing cries so immense as my heart moans in vain.

Overwhelmed with recurrence
of a cheating heart fumes
with lies of poisonous scents,
My life almost lost its tune.

Kind words from my friends tenderly soothed my pains

slowly devouring my defense
Until acceptance had its gains.

Every time I wake up so late from deep sleepless night,
I behold memories of my fate with sword of striking knight.

Neither the cool season's smile

Nor the moon's tender light

can throw away my pains a mile

except for my love's delight.

Lament Of A Lonely Soul

LAMENT OF A lonely SOUL melvin Banggollay

M-y life have seen the pestilence of the serenity of deep silence that truly devoured my patience blinding my eyes great resilience.

E-verytime I close thy own eyes painful past beckons me as I rise pooling me back with surprise to let me behold anew my cries.

L-ove sometimes makes one a fool tormenting a soul with head to roll as the heart cant forget the golden role love even those who made you fool.

V-engeance be not mine but God Who put all things right for all mad but let our faith be full of delight That God have mercy on our plight.

I felt the beauty of a love so serene of a gentle touch of a loving queen but time put a sunder to what has been once so great but truly now unseen.

N-ever i have dream to love no more for my heart truly long to always implore the fragrance of my passionate pleasure to behold the charm of flower's door.

Lament Of The Forest

LAMENT OF THE FOREST Melvin Banggollay

- F- orest are nature's precious gift We should protect and uplift For we need them to be safe Against global warming's face.
- O- ur forest now needs relief
 From unlawful use or mischief
 Of those who rape her breast
 To exploit wealth for success.
- R- efrain from cutting down trees
 Without replanting to reforest
 For if nature will seek for justice
 No one can escape her risk.
- E- very wildlife will surely weep
 If there homes will all be sweep
 And every rivers or streams
 Will dry up end into thin steam.
- S- top burning the remaining forest For the next kin to find redress And for our young children to see God's great creations with glee.
- T- ake care of our nature's beauty
 If we want protection and safety
 From wrath of nature's great fury
 Like erosion and floods so deadly.

Langit Man Ang Pagitan (Sky May Be The Distance)

LANGIT MAN ANG PAGITAN (Sky may be the distance) MELVIN BANGGOLLay

Langit man ang pagitan kalagayan ng buhay natin Ay di balakid sa kadakilaan at diwa ng aking pagtingin Nasa magpakailanman ay di mawalay sa paningin.

Sky may be the distance of the lives that we had but never it shall hinder the essence of my love that forever shall never be away from my own sight.

Hamakin man ng tadhana pag-ibig ko sa iyo sinta Ay kailanman di mawawala Kahit ikamatay ko ika nga Dahil ikaw lamang ang sinisinta nitong puso kung aba.

Fate may turn against me
For my great love to thee
but this love can't fade away
Even if I have to die
For you are the only love
of my humble loving heart.

Languages Of The World

LANGUAGES OF THE WORLD Melvin Banggollay

The world we live today speak various languages For every nation has their own distinct tongue; But no matter how they may be variedly package They can unveil the same meaning for all tongue.

Though we may speak in various languages
We can still understand each other's tongue
As long as we try to share our heart as bridges
To understand and respect each other's tongue.

God gave us languages as our sacred token For us to clearly understand all his plan But on bubble's tower he made many tongue That confused the folks and fight for their clan.

But today with the advent of science and religion With technology and the power of education We can now understand each other's tongue In the spirit of brotherhood among all humans.

Last Words Of Salvation

LAST WORDS of SALVATION Melvin Banggollay

Christ seven last words on the cross of calvary speak to us great message to all humanity; A message of hope and salvation to everybody As he ransomed us from death of sin willingly.

He offered his life as sacrifice to save humanity Only to give us equal chance and opportunity to defeat death from sin that hounts everybody As the king of darkness put us into his fury.

The holy last words of Christ before his death On the cross that nestled his His last breath Healed the world from sin and paws of death As He his death give us salvation's wealth.

Every whip and turture againt his spirit and flesh As He was brutally beaten by sinners to death, He took them without complain in every breath As he asked his Father to spare us from death.

There is no greater love than to die for a friend As the Lord Jesus did on the cross to defend Everyone from the wrath of sin and to amend the bridge of salvation destroyed by sins of men.

His mission to save humanity when he had risen On the third day from slumber upon a cave's den defeated death for our salvation to be given that we may behold eternal life forever in heaven.

Layed Ko Tut-U-Tut-Uwa (My Love Is Very Very True)

LAYED KO TUT-U-TUT-UWA (MY LOVE IS VERY VERY TRUE)
MELVIN BANGGOLLAY

Se layed ko anji ka (My love to thee)
Tut-utut-uwa an-na (so very very true)
Kama asse vurawen (Just like a gold)
ippon inna al-latiyen (that never rust)

Urey ge kam-ana tawon (Even it takes many years) e vilangok da vitowon (that I'll count the stars)
No siana layed ko se piom (if this, my love, your wish)
Anu-anusak pige e ko-on. (I'll be patient to do it)

Te sika ang-ge layed ko (For you are my only love)
Ing-ga na asse katoy ko (until the day I'll die)
At urey ge jiponak pion (and even if you don't love me)
Sika ang-ge iyak pipion. (only you, I'll forever love)

Layed Ko Tut-Uwa (My Love Is Very True)

layed ko tut-o tut-uwa MELVIN BANGGOLLAY

Se layed ko anji ka (My love to you)
Tut-utut-uwa an-na (so very very true)
Kama asse vurawen (Just like a gold)
ippon al-latiyen na (that never ever rust)

Urey ge kam-ana e tawon (Even if it take many years) e vilangok da vitowon (that I'll count the stars)
No siana layed ko sey piom (if this is your wish, my love)
Anu-anusak pige e ko-on. (Patiently, I'll do it)

Te sika ang-ge layed ko (For you are my only love)
Ing-ga na asse katoy ko (until the day I'll die)
At urey ge jiponak pion (and even if you don't love me)
Sika ang-ge iyak pipion. (only you, I'll ever love)

Leadership's Spirit

Leader leads with a heart that charms one to act With prudence and tact Not with a tongue that hurts Like a dagger's scratch.

Empower others with concern With vigor and zest to learn Things one needs to discern In order to properly govern and earn respect in return.

Acts always with prudent mind
In order to properly outline
Things that needs to be define
To insure all things to be fine
With compassion so divine.

Decide to solve any malady
Affecting his unit or entity
With decisive impartiality
In order not to put in jeopardy
The life and dignity of anybody.

Let It Be Me

LET IT BE ME Melvin Banggollay

I sailed so long looking for an answer across the sky of seas of any weather Until one day I came across a high tower where a lady lays with smile full of wonder.

Like the waves that keep on coming back to kiss the shore bellowing with all its flocks, I will climb the tower against any blocks before I will rest my light to seal the dark.

Like the weeds, I will swarm every corner every trail of mystery only to patiently uncover the charm of your love I wish to touch forever with winding passion full of glorious wonder.

Let it be me to rescue you out of the dark In that high tower of misfortunes you're stock For my love heals your pass darkest mark With the gentleness of my ever loving heart.

Let It Go, Let It Go.

LET IT GO, LET IT GO Melvin Banggollay

Like a water in my palm the love I have never calm to scape in every gate between my finger's state every time I close my palm to secure her precious charm.

The more I keep her warm upon my truly loving arms
She struggle to negate from the bondage I bate only to protect her meadow from others enchanting shadow.

I've done all what I've done to secure the love of my one yet no matter what I've done she still want to find other one and found pleasure to explore verdant breast of other shore.

I think its time to let her go and let her find the shadow of pleasure she wanted to devour her honor and ego for she never come to know what is a true woman's virtue..

Let Me Be Your Dream

So many night I sit by my window While looking at the stars glow As I can't rest thinking of you Dreaming that I am holding you Close to my arms in your meadow.

When the morning rise to show
Its grandeur to this world we knew
My eyes closed but my mind still do
Sharing my passion only for you
For my love only finds joy in you.

Let me be your dream as I do to you That I could share my world to you For only through this I can show How fervently I adore and love you With every breath I have to subdue.

let my memories glow as you close Thy eyes to rest for a new tomorrow And let my love gently touch you As you embrace my promise to you That one day I'll be there with you.

Let Me Be Your Man

LET ME BE YOUR MAN Melvin Banggollay Tabuk, Kalinga, Philippines

My love, let me be your man To make you feel alright When fear is in your heart In the middle of the night.

Let my love keep you warm When you feel lonely at night and no one gives you charm You need to feel so right.

Let my pen's magical charm Lightens your loving heart With words that can warm Your desire to seek my art.

Let my shoulder be the one To keep you safe and might When you feel being harm With the touch of someone.

Let me be your man of joy
To tingle your desire I admire
With my magic touch I employ
As I adore your body of desire.

Let Me Calm Your Body's Fire

LET ME CALM YOUR BODY'S FIRE Melvin Banggollay

Night was long in its silence Moonlight sings its pretense Wind whispers its whims amidst darkness beams as a tender touch's cadence Fills your body with prudence as it lurks with gentle scream of a love full of sweet cream.

As your body burns my desire
Let me calm your body's fire
with my deep and serene touch
Of a love adoring you so much
As I whisper with sweet smile
I love you beyond million mile
With a romance so unmatched
that till eternity be untouched.

Let Me Journey In Your Heart

LET ME JOURNEY IN YOUR HEART Melvin Banggollay

I have no other desire in my life if not to take a journey in your heart; to walk in the chamber and aisles and run upon the veins of your heart that you can feel inside, you're my life.

Inside, I'll plant a seed of true love and nurture it with my own tears of great faith and all that I have with undying vow to keep away all fear to entwine the meadow of your heart.

let me journey deep in your heart and I'll seal every hole of emptiness with my burning charm as you start to breath the passion of my loveliness I'll only offer to nobody else but you.

Let No Color Define

LET NO COLOR DEFINE Melvin Banggollay

Let no color of race ever define How we respect others domain For all have red blood so fine In every flesh across one's plain,

We are all the same human
With the same rights to claim
With honor and dignity as a man
To be honored without disdain.

Regardless of color our skin
Be brothers among all men
And let bridge of understanding
bring us together as all brethren.

Brotherhood knows no color to fine gift of sharing to unite in one token men of various race to be in one line to make our world, be like heaven.

Lets Dance Chacha

LETS DANCE CHACHA melvin Banggollay

Let's dance cha-cha together as we sway our hips with passion while the music plays sweet and gentle potion of rhythm that displays captivating sensation that can make you sway your body as you move with the beat of our heart.

As you look me in the eye
I can not hide or deny
that I feel deep desire
to hold you in my arms
so tight and full of charm
as you keep my heart warm
with sweetness of your palm.

Well, life is like a cha-cha that you have to dance with graceful harmony of your soul and body, thoughts and memory, with other's company for if you can not do it with perfect step and sway you may not behold sweet and gentle glory as you can never get along with others along the way.

Life In God

LIFE IN GOD, Melvin Banggollay

L-ife that we have from the heaven Was bestowed to us as a token Of God's great works of creation And infinite power and passion.

I- n his desire to share with men The paradise that has no end Where life flows in abundance, He gave his only begotten son.

F-or whoever received his only Gift With deep faith that truly uplifts God's glory in their self conviction To serve God with strong devotion.

E-veryone must be clean in spirit
To be worthy of God's merit
And never let his body and soul
Be a temple of devil's control.

Life Is Not

LIFE IS NOT Melvin Banggollay

L-iving for nothing I-nspiring no one F-ighting to excel E-xploiting others

for LIFE IS

L-iving for others I-nspiring someone F-ighthing to live E-mpowering others.

Life Is Our Gift

Life is our gift from the God of love Who made us a symbol of his love that by the grace of his endless love he gave us a breath for us to love With all wisdom we need with love.

Let us then care this life we received With all our heart when we believed That this is our gift we never perceived from our heavenly God who never leave when we're not really worthy to receive.

Don't ever take life by our own hands Even if it's right to dip our spoon in a pan When we desire justice to take its plan For only God has the right to let it done For he is the one who gave our hands.

Taking away our own breath is insanity
For we have no right to do such duty
Of the one who gave life to all humanity
Even if we feel its the only way to be free
From sorrow and pain from life's malady.

Life Is Our Gift Without Rift

LIFE IS OUR GIFT WITHOUT RIFT Melvin Banggollay

I believed life is a gift bestowed without rift by the Heavenly Chief with His love that uplift and Grace that truly lift Even when we grieft.

But to make our life
A gift for others's life
Share without any strife,
Without fear of a knife
Without deciet's wife
Like hatred in our life.

We all lived but once
Be the best in all instance
As we still have the chance
To build great semblance
of the life we had for once
That other's love to glance.

Life Must Go On

LIFE MUST GO ON Melvin Banggollay

Life must go on bravely sailing
Even when our own deepest sea
Have no more tears to bring
Our boat to where we want to see
Ocean of honey and gold shining
To fill our heart with endless glee.

Let the waves take you canoing Even when you're tired and weary And your mind seems now craving To rest all your laurels untimely For every sweat you're emitting Seems just nothing but fantasy.

Let your faith keep paddling
Even when the river is full of fury
With trials that keep on bellowing
Uncertain pains of no mercy
That might not end their cowing
To lead you out of the journey.

Let your dream keep you going
And your desire to be somebody
Propel your heart persevering
and fuel you to take any opportunity
Even sometimes you keep falling
But at least you tried its beauty.

Walk with faith without quitting
For its true, no pains no glory
And if you fall, keep on rising
For that is the gift of reality,
Then with humility seek blessings
Of God to be in your journey.

Life, Its Quests

LIFE, ITS QUESTS.

By: Melvin D. Banggollay

L-ife is God's most wonderful gift
For mankind to love and cherish;
A legacy everyone must not tarnish
To be worthy of this sacred gift.

I n every flame of success we seek
Forget not to honor and proudly speak
The Glory of God in our ardent quest
For by him, we could behold success.

F-ear not for trial that comes bellowing
With fearful thunder that tempest brings
For living is not an abode of joyful tidings
But embroidered with uncertain things.

E-xpect no grace if you're just there sitting Somewhere counting the stars wandering For to behold success one must be willing To sail in the sea of life bravely sacrificing.

Life's Worth

L-ife is a gift of our creation
With God's grace and passion
To let us see with appreciation
His noblest mission and intention.

I-n the mystery of our destiny God prepared for humanity No one will ever have uniformity In the quality of life that we see.

F-or God made it part of creation
For us to have deeper reflection
Why we need to live with mission
To find the meaning of our conviction.

E-very footprints we make in our way Has their own tale to tell for everybody Some good turned unseen by so many Yet God copied them for judgment day.

Copyright of Melvin Banggollay 2008

Light

LIGHTS
MELVIN BANGGOLLAY

Flashing as the sun smile Dispersing darkness a mile for shining bright white beams reaching beyond heaven's dim.

Like A Song

LIKE A SONG Melvin Banggollay

My life is like a song
With notes so fine
And rhythm so long
But often out of line
Whenever I prolong
And refuse to decline
To stop singing songs
With pitch so designed
To be sung like a gong.

Like a song with a tone
With diction so inclined
Has a melody of its own
But not often I wanted to fine
In terms of quality and tones
That can keep one be fined
Whenever I render a song
In my desire to define
The life I sung and owned.

Listen To Your Children

LISTEN TO YOUR CHILDREN
Melvin Banggollay

Most, if not all parents, love their children
That even in the womb they shared together
To give all their love and care even forgotten,
To offer their lives to work all days forever.
only to behold a future so bright for their children
With a tender heart to make good token.

But sometimes we tend to be over protective As a way of showing our great loving care That sometimes turned them truly inattentive, Weak, hard headed, spoiled brat and unfair For they feel we can do everything superlative That they don't need to learn life's not fair.

Listen to the voices and heart of your children
Try to understand their feelings as man
With right, dignity and pride of their own
That must be respected with all charm
That must be honored with all our wisdom
Embroidered with freedom to live by their own.

Little Tree Three Wishes

I am a little tree standing on a mountain's top With tender trunk lifted asking God's mercy For that chainsaw on my feet be made to stop That I can't be cut down so young by a crazy.

Not far from me, I can see fire down bellow Made by fool people to destroy earth's beauty; I wish that rain be poured to save my little fellow As we still have a duty to secure earth's ecology.

Above all, I ask thy mercy O God of Love Spare us from any danger by any calamity That we could share in protecting our Earth From Global warming to save all humanity.

Log Me In, Log Me Out

LOG ME IN, LOG ME OUT Melvin Banggollay

Everyday, I log in to behold in the the Facebook to unfold the beauty that captured my heart that truly adored.

Let me log in in your heart and forever share the art of loving you from the start he day you told am smart

But don't ever log me out that my heart will never pout nor smell again sorrows mouth that my broken heart will shout

Just keep yourself that I may always can find your charm's I love to define to make my heart always fine

Long Live Poemhunters

LONG LIVE poemhunters melvin banggollay

Long live for the poemhunters's ship

for sailing high with unbroken friendship

each one had unselfishly shared

even if we're hundred miles apart,

We're still near in everyone's heart.

This site made us brothers and sisters who knew no color, race, or border for poets do have universal abode that knew no territory to convey their wit and passions poetically.

We may have different culture and birth
yet we have a common passion to unearth
the deepness of one's soul for others
the mystery behind the clouds of doubt
to bring light and hope to those in drought.

Longest Love

LONGEST LOVE Melvin Banggollay

There is no other than my love that can reach beyond the heaven As it can soar so high above yelling you're my only maiden I wish to offer an endless love that never die nor be forgotten for even beyond this life I have I will love you forever in heaven with the longest love ever seen.

My love to thee has no end
As it can never rest to grow
with tender and noble intent
to keep your heart always glow
with a beam of smile till the end
for it is my ardent wish to show
a love sealed with commitment
burning with passion till I'll go
even my footprints be forgotten.

Look At Me In Thy Eyes

LOOK AT ME IN THY EYE melvin Banggollay

Look at me in my eyes and you'll see, you're inside the chamber of my cries with a love never subside.

My eyes never disguise What's deep here inside for what gives me delight is only you're cheerful sight

Keep me in your eyes to mirror my love's light for only you in my life can let my eyes see delight.

Look Upon The Stars

LOOK UPON THE STARS melvin Banggollay

Look upon the stars
Up in the blue skies
With golden lights afar
To calm and beautify
heaven's vast altar
with lights to untie
all darkness scars.

Ask me what they tell and we'll ask one to spell The meaning they dispell Could be heaven or hell Fate or destiny can tell But I can never fortell Only God know them well.

Love

LOVE Melvin banggollay

Letting a heart feel the longing for a dear With burning passion Even amidst oblivion.

Love At First Sight

LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT by: Melvin Banggollay Tabuk, Kalinga

> L-ove is a many splendored feeling that charms the heart of anyone whose heart kept on marching When enchanted by someone.

O-n one's eye, mirrors this thing Even you will hide its grandeur For by the power of its sting It always shine with flying color.

V-erily, I proclaim now upon thee I loved you the first I behold Your serene smile of beauty When I met you in the crowd

E-very moment I think of you
Even in every dreams I see
For you have truly captured
My soul and thy every breath.

Love In The Internet

Love today is a mirror of modernity For lovers build it with technology That by the internet one can freely Chat and show his love so magically.

When I gazed upon my web yesterday An angel with a smile enchanted me With her charm that truly captured me To dream of her every night and day.

With such burning desire I felt for thee I've wrote some sweet verses of poetry Illuminating my tender heart's melody That I behold when I saw her beauty.

To every ends of this world we lived I proclaim that I dearly adore thee With a love no one can ever outlived For its filled with everlasting explosive.

I know that I could never ever achieve An answer that could make me relieved For I know I am not worthy to receive A positive answer to what I've believed.

But even if I couldn't get what I prayed I will never rest to air what I felt inside For I loved thee beyond internet facade From the first I saw your beauty's pride.

Love Letters Through The Air

LOVE LETTERS THROUGH THE AIR Melvin Banggollay

Oh, wind with thy magic let me bring Every beat of my heart and yearning to the beauty that keep me dreaming Even I'm not awake with eyes turning.

Let me whisper deep in her heart
This great passion I have from the start
From the day our eyes met so smart
When I was alone sitting in the park.

Bring to her every letter of my heart sealed with tenderness and magical art written with ink of love never to depart nor fade away like a diamond's dart.

Tell her, my heart will keep on waiting for her love to grace my every yearning and let thy breeze whisper deep in her Tha't I'll keep on loving and loving her.

Love Without Desire

LOVE WITHOUT DESIRE melvin banggollay

Love without desire
Has no charm to fire
Has no warm to burn
Breath that can turn
Your heart to smile
and beat for a mile
To give you hapiness
You wanted to profess.

Love without desire
Is nothing but a fire
That burns you to cry
To moan as pains fry
Sorrows in your heart
As you feel being apart
From the one you loved
you prayed from above.

Lovelyn, Lovelyn

LOVELYN, LOVELYN Melvin Banggollay

Lovelyn, a name that really beckons me to write the passion of my heart's melody; A flower whose charm do enchanted me to behold a love that sprouts poetically.

The magic of your poems flowing tenderly with rhythm that tingles my desire to see the beauty behind those words of poetry brought me so much joy taking my pains away.

I have no other wish if not to behold thee and greet you with smile full of serenity and tell with my own tongue that I love thee with reasons my heart feels beyond eternity.

I have been searching long till I found thee to be the angel I'ved been dreaming everyday; I just wish that with the magic of love I see You will bestow the radiance of your beauty.

Salamat at sana lagi kang masaya bukod sa laging puno ng biyaya ng magandang buhay at pagkalinga mula sa bawat nagmamahal sa yo sinta.

Mahal kita at kung nais mong makita Ang hamak na mukha nitong dalita punta ka sa web na ito at ako'y makikita

Luluwa Ni Ayat

Addu ti mangibaga
Ayat ket makaparagsak
...... ngem addu met ti agkuna
isu't mangipaduyakyak
saem a di agpatingga
iti aweng ti di agrissak
nga saeb-bek ken lulua.

Pudno, ayat ket agbunga nagpaiduma nga ragsak lalo no ti inayat a maysa ket addaan ti di agrissak nga ayat ken sirmata a napnuwan sudi ken ragsak nga agserbi nga di agdua-dua.

Ngem anian, saem iburay na No ti puso ket narakrak ken nagbalin nga umok ti lulua ken ladingit nga di agrissak iti sidong ti managinkukuna ket nasurdo nga rupa ni ayat.

Luzviminda

LUZVIMINDA Melvin Banggollay

L-uzviminda, a woman in my fantasy
U-nder whom I felt love passionately
Z-ealous Am I for she had a deity
V-ested with long hair she wants greatly
I-ndeed your such a maiden with beauty
M-esmerizing any man's soul like me
N-o one can truly ever withstand thee
D-ay or night you truly exuded melody
And charm jailing my heart eternally.

W-ala man akong maipagmamalaki
A-t maibigay na gintong ubod ng laki
L-aan kung ibigay ang bawat ngiti
D-i nawawalang pagsinta't gitong ani
I-isang pag ibig na sau lang nakalaan lagi
N-a walang hanganan at di nababalii
G-aya ng araw na laging nakangiti

C-anta ka nga kanayun nga kantaek A-wan ti ka-asping na a pagrukbabak S-ipud ta sika laeng ti nakariknaak E-sem ni ayat nga din to pulus maburak M-arpuog man ti lubong a pagbibiyagak.

Maducayan, Ili Tako (Maducayan, Our Place)

MADUCAYAN, ILI TAKO io Wandag

(MADUCAYAN, OUR PLACE)
Melvin D. Banggollay

Sia se vobroy, nanggawa-an, ... Vilig nan-jomma-jommang Nampod-aden, na se dao-wang Danum da siw-wang-wangan

(It's an abode surrounded)
(by mountains in every sides
(where a pristine river fed
(all mankind who resides

no ngan, Nangasawaan Vomroyan, mansiputan Aji ni pon, maliwatan Te sia se narpowan (Wherever, we got married)
 (build our homes or labored)
 (We can't forget nor get rid)
 (the land of our life accord)

Refrain:

Sia na ili, papanniyan Nangadnan, MADUCAYAN Paracson da imaliyam Amin ney ginanakan

(This is the place so famous)
(named as Maducayan):
 (legacy from our ancestors)
 (to all generations of the clan)

e vos, se mo-ogud (If we talk on education's luster)

Jipon kani at mar-og (we always excel in every fold)

Sokar, pawot, urnos lintog (bravery, industry, law and order

Pasig ni itatakjog (we always stand to uphold)

aro, nakopya-an (Good and noble deeds) Se inkani jogjog-an (Is what we v

Se inkani jogjog-an (Is what we wanted to pursue)
Te sia se matagowan (for this can help us to live
Man-nanayon vomarowan (and for progress to continue)

Repeat Refrain

dayaw no, mitatayeg (Your honor, we vow to hail)
Angos anggey se ke-ged (Even beyond our breath)
Kamas osa e sogsogna (like an epical song or tale)
e ippon mangposana (that has no end or death)

iyan, visivisam (Almighty Father, please bless)

'majokayong singkapoon (Maducayan and all its clans)
Ta damag na, e niyon-on (that its history upon its breast)
Daponon da sil-lakson (be seen by all heirs of this and.

Maguindanao Massacre

MAGUINDANAO MASSACRE melvin banggollay

What a nightmare for the Filipinos 46 civilians were brutally murdered By a group of armed men out of the blues just yesterday by those who butchered.

What a pity, civilians and journalists and all those who joined the entourage of politicians on their way, perished after they were taken as hostage.

What was worst all was ambushed by heavily armed men and civilians with high ranking government officials of the police and reigning local politicians.

I just hope the reigning administration in the place had no hand or contribution in this satanic act of abomination just to secure their power and position.

Dammed you who have done such crime You are more than moron, lower than waste You're more than satan in any point of time You're not Filipinos for you kill without haste.

Divine God or Allah of heaven and earth Lift the souls and forgive these pitiful victims and blessed with strength their families to unearth courage to face sorrows and fight for justice.

Let your own way of justice come to play in the lives of those who murdered brutally these civilians and journalists on their way and if possible, torment their own soul and body that they will surrender to face judgement day.

Majucayong E Narpuwen

Majucayong e narpuwen Melvin Banggollay

MAJUCAYONG ili e naiyanakan at iyak nanjiyatan vieg e karagsakan te urey ge no ippon uwa makan adjuwen maikip at asi at masikwatan.

No uwa ammotwaak no an ininupak Moligong e naiyanakak se apporo ilak inggo bato e mulingan e amvilvilagak pagoy e sindaren e inanin da aman inak.

No anne e jumgot as init e lumingilingit Ingkani uwa ad katilley man-amos at amarsiit te ajuwen pige uwa dahe ut-ut ya sis-iwit at si kani at mangan as dahe nauto e pinit.

Awo lawa ingo kar-argo e kanand da

Make Me A Shepherd Of Your Heart

MAKE ME A SHEPHERD OF YOUR HEART Melvin Banggollay

I have searched so long in the wilderness Looking for a heart to love with tenderness Until I came upon a verdant pasture of beauty Where I behold your smile that enchanted me.

Please make me a shepherd of your heart and I will never rest to guard you from the start against sorrows touch for I love you so much With a true and tender love that has no match.

I will lay my life to keep you safe from madness, or from any trouble haunting your loveliness for I have made a vow to love you with all loyalty and every breath I have even beyond eternity.

Make me then a shepheared of your heart
That I can share with you the charm of my art,
My great passion entwined with a gentle touch
That will make you forever smile with joy unmatch.

Making A Difference

MAKING A DIFFERENCE Melvin Banggollay

We all live and die with a call to reply To fulfill our sense of being humans and making a difference before we die Should be one of our treasured plans.

We all pass this world but only once To paint our own breath and destiny but we just have only a few chance To share our own life and prosperity.

Let's offer our life to make a difference That our footprints can be a reference of noble living and a humble prudent life while serving and healing other's strife.

If everybody walks out in the journey of serving selflessly the poor, the needy, the oppressed and those with leprosy Be a hero in their heart everyday.

If all desire for great wealth and money, for power, for position and prosperity, for popularity and for life's endless luxury Be the first one to live in modesty.

If all seems busy making sweet honey Out of their labors to secure prosperity Be as busy as the bee helping humanity and securing a life with God everyday.

Mambobodong Tako (Let's Have Peacepacts)

MAMBOBODONG TAKO Melvin Banggollay

Chorus:

Ι

Ili tako sinan Kalinga Bodong ey kultura Ugali ay inu-ugma Mangsolbar problema.

II.

No awed lawing ey makwa Budong intako man-ikopya Ta aji magsat sey kapia Trib-tribun sinan kalinga.

Chorus:

Intako mambobodong Aji tako man gupason ta kapia tako ay gimpong Mambaro ey umawo-awong

III.

Aren yo at da gangsa Ta iliwos tako ad Cordillera Amin tako sinan Kalinga Mansusunod tut-uwa.

Kaanun tako da vin-narus Te mansusunod takon Apo Dios Te siana usto ey makwa Ey vilin jitakon Dios Ama.

Man And Maiden's Cry

MAN AND MAIDEN'C CRY Melvin Banggollay

Man

Oh dear love of mine, I cry
Come and be thy maiden
I wish to love forever as I try
to seek the destiny Iv'd seen.

Maiden:

Oh, dear man of my dreams
I'll come and be your maiden
If you can share gentle beam
of the love I have nestled then.

Man:

With my faithful love, I'll try To offer true love unshaken With every tempest as I fry myself of any odds unbeaten.

Maiden:

I'll share my love and dreams To you if you promise to stare my tender heart with a cream of sweet honey of loving care.

Man

I swear to thee with all humility I'll let no pain behold your beauty For it is my desire to love thee With a vow to make you happy.

Maiden

Love me then with all your heart and never let me behold the day as tears of sorrows touches me and my heart will cry with agony.

Manger Of Life

In a lowly manger where Christ was born Brings us hope for a new life and salvation For whosoever believes in his conviction Receives eternal life from total damnation.

The manger where he was laid is humility
Of the Mighty son to save all humanity
That by the labor of his love and great mercy
We are healed from our sin's and mediocrity.

As King of Kings, light of soul's salvation He could be laid in a bed of golden passion But he wanted to pen his life and mission In a manger loved by animals dominion..

All Faithful, sip from the manger of life's glory Turn away thy sins and hail Christ everyday; Take your cross and follow his advocacy Serving and sharing God kingdom to humanity.

Marawi Seige

MARAWI SIEGE Melvin D. Banggollay

M-arawi city is now under siege By bunch of bandits and terrorist Who got nothing but burning seeds of echoing terror putting all at risk.

A-II have seen the wrath of their deeds Employing terror with their guns hiss And dashing canon, bullets to get rid Taking the breath of those not miss.

R-isk is everywhere as the terrorists rage Destroying the city's order and peace As they created terror with their outrage Killing people as show of support to ISIS.

A-rm with a mission to clean the city's land From these savage group known as MAUTE President declared Martial law in the island To quash the terrorists known to be unruly.

W-ill the war be over within the days set As the toll of death row steadily escalates from the government and civilian's bet whose lives were taken by terror's fate.

I-n every war, death hounds everywhere Lives have to be sacrificed to end the anger Like the lives of the brave fallen soldiers Only to secure the place out of great danger.

Marcosism

MARCOSISM
MELVIN D. BANGGOLLAY

M-arcos,10th president of the Philippines Who ruled this nation for two decades proved that this nation can truly spin as a great nation with a better package

A-II have known him as a great dictator who lead this nation with an iron hand but indeed he was just a true leader arm with prudent hand to lead this land.

R-ighteous, he may not be as a humble man but he exemplified the virtue of a gentleman imbued with a vision to transform this land as a heaven of democracy for everyone.

C-ory replaced him by people power revolution but not a genuine act of all the Filipino nation but only those who wanted to put this nation at the quagmire of indignation and humiliation.

O-ver two decades here comes the exploitation of the succeeding presidents of this nation who by virtue of their power and manipulation made this nation to suffer more from corruption.

S-upreme court finally come to its decision to rest the remains of the late strongman to the libingan ng mga bayani as a recognition that once this nation truly hailed this man.

Margie's Magic

Margie's Magic Melvin Banggollay

M-argie when I saw thy serene eyes I cant hide the strong feelings inside From the moment I set thine eyes To behold your great beauty's pride.

A man like me may not be worthy
To hold your arm with all melody
But I beg you to share upon me
Your sweet smiles that captured me.

R-ight at this very moment as you see My heart truly long to have thee For I cant deny, you have jailed me To love you even beyond eternity.

G-ive me your heart and I assure thee You will not cry nor behold infidelity For I vow to love you till eternity With all my passion only for thee.

I- may not be perfect as you can see For I have no looks enticing to see But my heart is purely in love with thee That knows no other none but thee.

E-ven beyond my grave I will be Truly in love with you till eternity For the first time I came to saw thee I vow to serve you with all glory.

Marivicious Love

MARIVICIOUS LOVE MelvinBanggollay

M-arvelous temple of my desire
A-gainst even the current of fire
R-est assured I will always love thee
I-npsite of all odds against you and me
V-enyards of hope I truly admire
I-n your heart sweet burning fire
C-an only make my heart exudes smile

L-ove me sweet even your'e a mile A-way from this child of poverty M-y love has sought your beauty O-ver even of any danger's fire N-eithe I have doubt to truly desire G-od truly has brought you for me.

Marshall Law In Maguindanao

MARSHALL LAW IN MAGUINDANAO

Melvin D. Banggollay

M-arshall Law was the president's option
to curve lawlessness in Maguindanao region
that put local government units' administration
under military control and general supervision.

An action taken to protect government's sake
against an actual act of controlling the state
by anyone with force and violence to take
control and administer the affairs of the state.

R-ebellion was government charged for the ampatuan's suspected and perpetuated this henious crime of murdering 57 helpless journalist and civilians in their desire for political supremacy at all times.

S-ince the ampatuan's didn't revolt against the state for what they committed was a multiple murder crime,

there is a fear and strong possibility for acquital to take from this rebellion filled against them until this time.

H-undred of people were now in the crowded streets shouting for justice for all of these pitifull victims but if their right against double jeopardy will merit then these helpless victims will lost justice as it seems.

An approach which the administration have taken to protect their interest and rights of the clan,

In truth, marshall law is the least option to be taken to protect the victims and journalist of this land.

L-egal parlands of the law vividly and boldly display
no person shall be charged of the kind of crime
as stated from the right against double jeopardy
as embodied in the tenets of our laws at all times.

L-egality of RA 1959 issued by the Pres. Aroyo is a direct and serious response to maguindanao crisis but it's a way of protecting the ampatuan's from redo

and from technically acquiting the culprit out of this.

Matagoan Or Mamat-Toyan (Zone Of Life Or Death)

MATAGOAN or MAMAT-TOYAN (ZONE OF LIFE OR DEATH) Melvin Banggollay

What a sorrowful sight I have seen men moaning with unbearable pain As some were motionlessly lying swimming at their own blood spilling from bodies that were badly beaten by a grenade's fury thrown upon them by somebody out of his anger boiling from having loss in a pim-pong betting during a fiesta celebration of the city In known as the th Matagoan festivity.

I was just about 50 meters away When I heard a terrible explosion from a betting crowd playing happily then after a moment I heard screams crying and shouting from the victims.

What an irony from the theme's festivity's for Matagoan means a zone of life's glory but with such act and inhuman stupidity Some called it a Ma-mattoyan festivity which means a zone of death's destiny.

This act of crime of a man or anybody should be condemn by all humanity with full force of the law and justice for peace to reign and not just pis-it.

Mathematics Of Life

MATHEMATICS OF LIFE Melvin Banggollay

Math is a subject that makes me sick but with it, we can make fun if we stick to ponder its operations and options to find every answer to every questions.

But in real life, its full of mathematics as we try to discover many semantics of realities we want to apply subtraction specially when pains is in our dominion.

But when joy is in our heart, its fantastic and we want to add more fun in our statistic While some of us divide as they confide the joy of their heart to others with pride.

When we love someone, we turned frantic and we multiply our effort to be bombastic but often we turned out to be problematic for not everything we wanted is automatic.

Written for a friend's requirement in her mathematics subject

Mccainamic Humility

McCAINAMIC HUMILITY Melvin Banggollay

McCain's humble speech as a statesman Manifest that he was really a gentleman imbued with a virtue willing accept defeat respecting majority's will without deciet.

Such act of man is worthy for emulation and be followed by leaders of all nation Specially in the country where I was born So full of politicians who are so stuborn.

This strong virtue of a genuine statesman Explains the greatness of the Americans As a race, as a people and as a nation Upholding democracy with true conviction.

Melody Of My Soul

Melody of my soul Melvin Banggollay

M-elody, you're the woman in my dream whose charm keep on echoing with a beam of mesmerizing smile that captured my heart from the first time I behold your beauty's art.

E-verytime I open the net to behold the cream of enchanting beauties the world had ever seen, your winsome smile upon those sweet tender lips filled my night with fragrance of lovelies tulips.

L-ove truly captured this foolish heart of a man who have nothing but a dream to love a woman whose beauty is entwined with an angelic face that healed my boredom with internet embrace.

O-ver the hills and valleys of her own domain With every breath I have to fight my disdain, I stand before the eyes of the world to proclaim the love that embroidered my soul will remain.

D-earest one, I may never be the eye of your love with an embrace that heals all the pains you have' but let me be the one to tingle you with delight of a love sweeter than that of the lovelies light.

Y-ou are the temple of my desire to love again with the melody of my every song sweet refrain even I know this could be just a romantic fantasy of a soul so thirsty to behold a princess melody.

DEDICATED TO MELODY GRECIES

Melody Of Your Charm

MELODY OF YOUR CHARM Melvin Banggollay

Early morning, sunshines blooms Melody of a blessed morning When you let your smiles boom Fragrance so sweet and charming.

The melody of your tender charm Illuminates sweet gentle romance that heals and keep me warm from emptiness and penance.

It is my wish to be your groom
To nestle this love full of caring
to build a home filled with a room
of romance without an ending.

I am nothing but my love is warm and faith anchored with romance That will never ever let you swarm in a paradise of painful repentance.

Melvin' Gift To Melvin

M-elvin Jr, dear son of mine Whose name truly reminds Of a love so great and divine of a man and woman's dine for you to be born this time.

E-ntwined with a love so pure That knows no gain to lure, You were born to truly endure The rigors of this life to insure fate blessed with better future.

L-ove you and wish you fine As we all beckon the time You first behold light's line On a solemn night's shine Of October 14's great grin

V-erily, I say with composure Our love never fail to insure Our dream for your future As a teacher with deep gesture Of faith in God for His pleasure.

In your natal day's divine
Sail with prayer's entwine
So that even if life may incline
To lean upon sorrow's grin
You can sail away and be fine.

N-ever give up the grandeur Of sailing amidst every failure Even if poverty starve to pressure For at the end, there is pleasure

Melvin Jr. Birthday (Oct.14,2009)

MELVIN JR'S BIRTHDAY (October 14,1998) Melvin Banggollay

M-y son akin to my name Smiled at me so tamed then whispered to me gently Today is my birth from thee.

E-ntwined with such smile
I embraced him for a while
then said, thank the Lord then
For the Life he had given.

L-et your heart thank fervently God for His grace and mercy That another year had passed without much problem to surpass.

V-erily, I proclaimed unto thee I can't give you even a penny for as you see, we're in a mess but I'll pray for your success.

I can only give you a promise I'll work hard to give you this 'Your education as my gift' you need to withstand rifts.

N-othing I can really offer but my continued vow forever to build you the man I do want As a prudent God's servant.

Memories

MEMORIES
MELVIN D. BANGGOLLAY

Memories are like waves of the sea Coming back to kiss the lovely shore No matter how one refuses to see It always find its way to be on the shore To remind that footprints of memory Still linger in one's mind and soul.

Memories are flashes of yesterday
That flickers deep in one's thoughts
To tingle the heart to behold the beauty
Of one's past life and great picture
Of courage and guts to face malady
Or feel the sweetness of one's labor.

Yes, as long as the mind is healthy
With deep passion to remember
Memories of one's life will always be
Part of our daily routine and encounter
Even these bring sorrows and agony
They always touch our heart and soul.

Memories Of My Father

MEMORIES OF MY FATHER Melvin Banggollay

Memories of my loving Father Flows like a humming river Specially when I'm in slumber that I hear his tender laughter and talking even in slumber.

My father talked and laughed Even he was a sleeping stuff Talking as if teaching his class Uttering words like 'at last you answered me now fast'

On his table, papers a lot swarming like flying rats As he check them overnight with diligence always on sight while smoking with all delight.

When I try to help with all desire To check his students test papers He looked at me with a smile then gave me a book to ponder 'read this that you can go a mile'.

Michaelic Glory

The life you have may be short lived but your name will forever lived in the heart of those who believed in the music of your soul you build.

Many Artist like you may die in vain But your name waves again and again among the stars who heared thy name through thy songs you have proclaimed

Time may vanish deeds of noble men Time may bury glorious flower of Eden but never your songs be forgotten for they shall forever be hailed by all men.

Your songs are your legacy for mankind and there could be no other of your kind with music full of melody of the heaven that can capture and charm every men.

Long live Michael Jackson May you rest in peace

M-usic full of charm
I-dol of many men
C-harming smiles
H-eavenly gifted
A-rtist of all season
E-verlating songs
L-oving father

Moonlight

MOONLIGHT
Melvin Banggollay

Up above the world so high A ball of yellow lovely fly as its radiance glow the sky.

Silently she glides to hide its shining face as the tide of clouds dances with pride.

As the night enjoy its light taken from the sun's might serenity fills the solemn night.

How I wish that I could ride over the clouds with a bride to touch the moon's side.

Mother Knows Best

M-other knows best for her every child for its her motherly instinct that suffice Sometimes even if she had to sacrifice She had to do it, even she losses her life

O-f all the people on this wide earth
Only mother can bear pains of birth
... even with months of painful mothering
she never bothers the risk of upbringing.

T-o my mother whom I owed this life Be strong amidst every life's strife; Even without Dad who now resides upon God's meadow, walk with stride.

H-appy mother's day, I can only sing As my heart feels how lucky me as a being with you as my mom with love undying even sometimes I have done stupid things.

E-verything I have, my thoughts that cling could never be in the palm of my being if without your love and patience in keeping the vow of motherhood with care burning.

R-iver may rest to breath for their spring, time may deafen deeds even with great tidings but never my love and respect for you mom, it will always be burning, beyond my Tomb.

HAPPY MOTHER'S DAY MAMA AND FATHERS DAY DAD

Mr Precious Girl

MY PRECIOUS GIRL Melvin Banggollay

Precious were you as a woman Endowed with beauty so serene Enchanting the soul of this man To behold great love for a queen.

Right at this very moment, I plan
To serenade with every breath I see
to tingle the charm of this woman
to share the fragrance of her beauty.

Ever since I behold this woman Gifted with tender face of beauty I can't stop my heart to go beyond Dreaming to have her in my destiny.

Cradle of true love shields my pan The moment I first behold thee When I was searching a woman To love and chariest till eternity.

I may not be perfect as a man Nor be worthy as a lover of thee But my love is truly even beyond To offer true love with all loyalty.

Over every hills and verdant valleys I proclaim with all honor and dignity That I love you more than anybody With a love that exist till eternity.

Until I will rest my breath away
Can this man stop thinking of thee
With a prayer that someday we'll be
Nestling great love in matrimony.

Sorry if ever I am so in love with thee

And dream of you almost everyday From the day I behold your beauty With the power of internet technology

My Angel In The Net

J-ust the other night I have seen an angel Enchanting my sight that I didn't foretell to chat for the night.

O-ver a candle's light
... Burning upon a shell,
Her face glows delight
That made me to tell
You got me at first sight.

N-ever I seen in the site A smile full of golden bell Ringing rhyme of delight Until I saw you as an angel Filled with flickering light

A -prayer full of limelight beckons my lonely heart That you shall be the light To take me out apart From this den of my plight.

L-ife I have upon my sight
Is filled with broken heart
Yet when I behold the light
Of an angel with all her art,
Hope shields my lonely night.

Y-et in solitude, I often cry Moaning as sorrows fry My fate with emptiness, With life endless bitterness, I long for someone's smile To inspire me to sail a mile.

N-othing may change this fate But hope entwined my faith That someday I may find Someone whom I can define Love is art of full of happiness And never a sting of bitterness.

My Bday Poem For Melvon

M-elvon, a fruit of thine name Whose smile bewilder fame Today as you again luckily gain Another year of great refrain.

E-ven if I can't give you a gift With glittering wrap that drift Upon the ocean's great rift, I gave nothing but prayer's lift.

L-et every drop of sweat lain Upon thy shoulder's pain As sun burn your arm's chain Go on as you sail away to gain.

V-ines may entangle mischief Upon thy way even with grief But don't be afraid to drift With a prayer's great relief

O-ver every hill I proclaim Every beat my love I claim For you with the life I gain, my love will always remain.

N-ever give up amidst life strife Even those that hardens life But strive to amend your fate With prudence of thy faith.

belated hapi b-day Melvon Neil last October 3 sori I have not given you a gift at all but with God's grace, have more to come

My Beautiful Girl

MY BEAUTIFUL GIRL Melvin Banggollay

B-eauty so serene like the sky
E-ntwined with a mystic smile
A-nchored a heart that can't lie
U-nderstanding can reach a mile
T-rusted to nurture a secret's file
I-nspired to love with lyre
F-eel desire to touch a fire
U-nbeaten by oddly desire
L-ove me beyond without ire

G-entle and lovely in her ways I-nspired me to sail life's quests R-esponsive to all my needs L-oving me not just in poetry.

My Eulogy To The Greatest Dad

To all who are one with us today
Who shared their time and sympathy
Financial and spiritual help unselfishly
I convey my deepest appreciation
Along with a humble invocation
For God's blessing to fold in a million.

And to those who joined us everyday
During the wake of my loving daddy
Who passed away and left us untimely,
I thank you all with my family's union
For I know we can never pay the devotion
You have shared without any hesitation.

With every dropp of tears falling profusely As I look upon your cold and tender body; My heart bleeds with much pain and agony For I felt the emptiness in deep oblivion With the absence of your warm affiliation To the clan you have cared with affection.

My father is more than a father to me
He was not just a provider of the family
But a friend willing to give all his mercy
Whose love to the clan is out of question
As to his burning desire and devotion
To keep us always united without division.

I am proud to say, he's the greatest daddy Willing to give all his sweat and glory Only to give us a life flowing with honey Even it cost his life's end and evolution As long as he served with strong devotion As a prudent teacher worthy for emulation.

He had proven not only as a great daddy But as a trusted friend of the whole family, As a servant in the service of humanity For in his 35 years as a teacher of the nation He never showed any doubt or hesitation To have been a child of the greatest profession.

One simple teaching he once told to me Don't ever feed your children with stupidity Like from stealing another's sweat and honey In your desire to sustain all their provision If you don't like them to see life's destruction And become famous thieves of the nation.

Father, I know I have cause you lot of pain Being sometimes stupid, naughty as you claim But pardon be your reward to this son of mine Who now holds the flame of your passion Of bringing us united in one family's union As I am now the steward to continue your vision.

Farewell, dear father, rest in peace placidly
Like the tranquil waves of your memory
Which we will forever remember till eternity;
Thank you for all your sacrifices and conviction
Which you shared to us with much passion
And may the Lord take you in his dominion.

My Father's Legacy To Me

MY FATHER'S LEGACY mELVIN BANGGOLLAY

Everyone of us when gone has a legacy
That people remember in one's memory
Just like my Father who joined the Almighty
Leave me a token of his great personality.

My father sacrificed for my dear education In spite of poverty he gave all the provision I need to finish my degree and profession Without any complain or simple hesitation

My father never wanted us to walk his way Only to finished even just a lowest degree For he didn't want us to suffer so heavily The burden of being a child of great poverty.

My father had to work as a student janitor Cleaning, sweeping and doing other chore In exchange for a free tuition from the school Where he graduated with citation and honor.

He showed that poverty is not a malady When we are truly convicted to be somebody When we desire to make life better everyday and when we dream to have a better destiny.

He taught me to be always humble to others Specially before God who protect us from curse For those who humble themselves have reward Not maybe in our earthly world but there above.

My Gift To Melvon

MY GIFT TO MELVON (OCTOBER 3,2000) melvin Banggollay

Thank you Lord for this day So blessed like this new day With the grace of your mercy and great love to my family

Today, is my Melvon's day who sung so laud everyday whose voice is like a thunder echoing with joyful laughter

Well, I have no gift to give like toys you want me to give but deep inside I always pray for your safety everyday.

Sorry if its only an embrace with endless love and grace I can give to you as my gift to protect you from any rift.

Son, I wish you'll always be goodboy and not be naughty; Keep thy faith growing strong to God even times be wrong.

Study hard with all patience that you can have the ambience of a life I dreamt for you to see but always pray God's mercy.

Happy birthday son and May the Lord bless you with good health, good life everyday.....

My Gratitude To All Poemhunter's Freinds

MY GRATITUDE TO ALL POEMHUNTER FRIENDS Melvin Banggollay

My heart greatly desire to convey sincerely My gratitude to all my friends in PH's poetry For their wisdom they have share unselfishly Inspired me to write my thoughts with melody.

I wish to thank with all my heart my fellow Filipino
In the PH's guild for their wisdom they bestow
Like Elmer Romulo Valdez and Meggie Gultiano,
Ric S. Bastasa, Ariel Escalona and Marvin Brato
Aka Viper, Pacheco, Rommel Filoteo and J. Ragudo
And to the woman I offered a poem once ago
To Frances Lugto that I thought from a place I knew.

And to all my friends from other land or nation
Who never hesitated to share their opinion,
precious comments and their observation
to the poems I have written with my conviction
in any issues that tingled my thoughts and emotion,
I wish to extend my sincerest appreciation.

Like Yoonoos Peerbacus and Frank James Ryan
Venice poet, Straight to the point and Subbaraman,
Howlin Dervish, Kelly Alen Vinal and Raveendran,
Gregory Collins, Doc Wilde and That Weik,
Diana Platt, Melvina Germain and Theodora Steinbruek,
Rajagopal H, Maris Lane and Nataniel Ranostay
Tiffanie Lau, Jeannie Ann Clark and Sema Chowdhury,
Patrice James, Salem L and Kathleen Foster
Linda Weischedel and Shannon Flanders,
John Nightingale and John Ranis Ramos
And all other that I can't tell as my memory froze.

Well, specially I wish to thank Mary Wismer Who always be in my heart for I truly love her My kababayan who inspired me to write forever Loved by many for her tender heart's power.

My apology to all the names I miss unintentionally For my memory sometimes is in jeopardy, Let me thank you all and I wish really to convey My deepest gratitude for reading my poetry.

thank you all.... only these I can only offer With every beat of my heart I truly confer To all those who all love to be in POEMHUNTER Including those who never read my poem forever.

My Greatest Fear

MY GREATEST FEAR melvin Banggollay

I fear no blade of any spear that cuts my flesh with all cheer Nor the sting of death's dispair that can make my fate unfair.

I fear no bullet that can kill and let my breath go uphill Nor the burning fire of hell to turture my soul until unwell.

I fear not to lost my own life and be filled with painful strife For I can accept with all faith whatsoever fruit of my fate.

What I fear most in my heart Is when a love one will depart For the mere thought of this Let a teardropp in my eyes hiss.

Oh God spear from this fear For my heart can't really bear To behold before thine eyes a love one to bade goodbyes.

My Greatest Treasure

MY GREATEST TREASURES
Melvin Banggolly

C-hildren are my greatest treasure my gift from God that I truly adore; They're more than glittering golds, silver or diamonds by endless folds.

H-eavenly Father, I fervently offer Every child of mine in thy fold Bless them and let them be strong against any illness or any wrong.

to be continued......

My Guide In Politics

MY GUIDE IN POLITICS Melvin D. Banggollay

P-ersonality which spells the reality
Of one's attitude and values totality
Reflects the true color of his imagery
If he is good or bad or without dignity.

O-pen mindedness to accept criticism

. . .

If he has the nerve and idealism

To conquer his mistake with all realism

And willing to change without racism

L-ogical in his thinking even in jeopardy Maintaining composure amidst mediocrity And acting without motive to hurt anybody Even sometimes being bomb by controversy

I-nspired to serve with prudence idealism Even beyond the call of duty's mechanism For his heart unveils the virtue of heroism Sharing unselfishly his life with dynamism

T-ransparency of governance is his ability
To show openly how he manage responsibly
And excise his given powers and authority
As trusted servant of people's sovereignty.

I-con of quality service imbued with dynamism To act on every issues with prompt optimism And shows urgency to act without skepticism In addressing issues raised by others idealism.

C-orruption of resources is not his mastery
But controlling corruptions is his advocacy
For he never desires to take even illegally
What he wanted to have at the expense of many.

S-ervice oriented imbued with all dynamism To serve others at all times with optimism even sometimes he gains nothing but sarcasm despite giving all his best with all heroism.

My Guides In Politics

P-ersonality which spells the reality Of one's attitude and values's totality Reflects the true color of his imagery If he is good or bad or without dignity.

O-pen mindedness to accept criticism
If he has the nerve and idealism
To conquer his mistake with all realism
And willing to change without racism

L-ogical in his thinking even in jeopardy Maintaining composure amidst mediocrity And acting without motive to hurt anybody Even sometimes being bomb by controversy

I-nspired to serve with prudence idealism Even beyond the call of duty's mechanism For his heart unveils the virtue of heroism Sharing unselfishly his life with dynamism

T-ransparency of governance is his ability
To show openly how he manage responsibly
And excise his given powers and authority
As trusted servant of people's sovereignty.

I-con of quality service imbued with dynamism To act on every issues with prompt optimism And shows urgency to act without scepticisms In addressing issues raised by other's idealism.

C-orruption of resources is not his mastery
But controlling corruptions is his advocacy
For he never desires to take even illegally
What he wanted to have at the expense of many.

S-ervice oriented imbued with all dynamism To serve others at all times with optimism even sometimes he gains nothing but sarcasm despite giving all his best with all heroism.

My Guitar Hummmmmssssss Anew

MY GUITAR HUMMMMMMSSSSS ANEW melvin Banggollay

My old guitar had been hanging on the wall for so long since the time I lost my balls to sing the passion of my loving heart as I did before my sorrows deeply starts When I used to sing the sweetest melody my tender hearts loved to emit and play while my dear love hummed besides with loveliness I thought never supsides. Yes, dust of pains embroidered my guitar when I had not sung with it like a superstar and his strings can't even echo a sound as dust so thick stuck by decades round but now when I behold a new love's glare upon a poets charm full of wisdom's clear I begun to strum my old guitar's to renew my ardent desire to love someone new.

My Hungry Belly

MY HUNGRY BELLY Melvin Banggollay

I write this to once more in memory refresh my mind of my past history To inspire those now living in poverty to have hope to be out of such malady.

When I was a kid I always have a belly Hungry for food for my father's salary Was not really enough to feed our family Though he worked so hard everyday.

He always told me, be patient buddy God is not sleeping to show us the way To feed you well to have no hungry belly if we work and trust in Him faithfully.

When I was in the college, I often envy My board mate to have eaten well daily While I lament for I felt that my dear belly was pulling my intestine without mercy.

As I felt dizzy for I have not eaten a day I laid in my bed and tearfully asked mercy For God to touch my aching hungry belly and fill it with food to keep me alive today.

Then I felt aslept and dreamt of my daddy Working so hard to support my study Saying to me, 'son, just be patient today but do your best, you'll eat all someday'.

I woke up and drunk water for I was thirsty As if I traveled far to reach my destiny but deep in my heart, I thank my daddy for inspiring me sail even in my fantasy.

Then a friend who encouraged me

to join in their evangelical ministry Sharing God's wisdom to the needy Gave me a gift, a penny for my belly That until today I have not repay.

But I vow to share that gift to anybody to the forgotten, the poor and the needy For what profit a man If he has so many But can't have the light of eternally glory.

Poverty inspired me to excel in my study
As my father always told to me repeatedly
'Only your education be my only legacy
I can ever give to arm you to fight poverty'.

With God''s grace, I finished my degree
In spite having sailed with hungry belly
And when my parents saw me on the day
I took my diploma, tears of their joy I see.

Now that I could earned much for my family I promised not to let any of my children envy their board mate who can eat well everyday but them to be sharing food for the needy.

My Love

MY LOVE Melvin Banggollay

MY LOVE IS

M-EEK

E-MOTIONAL

L-OVING

V-ICIOUS

I-DEAL

N-ICE

B-EAUTIFUL

A-MIABLE

N-ATURAL

G-OOD

G-OD FEARING

O-VER FLOWING

L-OGICAL

L-IBERATING

A-CCOUNTABLE

Y-OU

My Mother's Love

Love of my mother
Is beyond compare;
As its golden luster
Never fades to share;
Gentle touch of love
To warm us with care
As we grow to ponder
The life we have to bear.

She never rest to shower
A love so pure and kind
That knows no anger
Even when I'm unkind
And when I hurt her heart
With unkind words of mine
Of my naughty tongue.
When solace I can't find.

Yet, her love endures
Every pain I often share
With smile in her heart
As she never rest to care;
To light my path to ensure
I'll sip joy of life so clear
Even if she had to suffer
Pains but she doesn't care...

My Own Life Story

MY OWN LIFE STORY Melvin Banggollay

M-elvin is the humble name given to me by my loving father Lino who wanted me To be a friendly person as fair as can be as defined by Mr Webster's disctionary 'Friend of the council in noble ways'

E-veryone was smiling and indeed happy
When I behold life wonder and glory
In one solemn night broken by the agony
Of my mother Irene as she gave birth to me
In the small nipa hut build with industry.

L-ovely was my parents that they gave me tender care full of concern and beauty which they never failed to share unselfishly Even when I am a grown man until today Even sometimes I have some petty stupidity.

V-isioning to be educated and learned someday
As my loving father wanted me to always be
I entered elementary with so much glee
at Tabuk Central School till I finished easily
as one of the honor students academically.

I-n my desire to learn more about life intricacy
I pursued high school at my father's sanctuary
Where he was teaching english proficiently
At Tabuk National High School where I proudly
proven myself as a painter in the canvas of poetry.

N-ature, I have communed as a lover of ecology for in my childhood days my father showed me How to live in the jungle with nature's company and watch falling stars while watching patiently bats flying high in the forest we used to stay.

B-anggollay, was the surname of my family
My grandparents have nurtured with dignity
That during the time of Japanese accupancy
My Grandfather died fighting for our country
that at that time my father was a litle boy already.

A-t my childhood days, I used to play cheerfully
Swimming in the river even mother got angry
For she feared that I might be drawn untimely
upon the cool water flowing with serenity
Upon the beads of huge rocks scaterred unevenly.

N-o days I will not be whipped for my stupidity
Specially when my father got so mad at me
like the time when I really run so fast away
when my Father called me to bring him the key
that intead of following his order, I run away.

G-randmother at that time really scolded me
As my father surely gets angry with such stupidity
and just after my father come to see me run away
He ran after me with all his speed to catch me
but I leaped like a horse till I am so far far away.

G-randmother and mother also followed slowly for they feared that my father would really hurt me and when I behjold that no one was following me I rested for a while hiding on a trank of a mango tree until all of a sudden my father grabbed me tighly.

O-h dear son of mine, you made me so angry and sorry if ever I will whipped your ash today but I pleaded for his forgiveness and he nude slowly as i saw teardrops from his eyes falling profusely then He said to me go home be good boy already.

L-ovely was my father, that he always forgave me everytime I really made him so truly angry unlike my mother who usually whipped me even by the slightest mistake I did unknowingly but that's a part of making me a good man today.

L-eaving my high school days, is a sad story for I have to go in a far away province in 1990 to pursue the degree father had chosen for me at Saint Mary's University to take up accountancy as an scholar of the government under NISGP.

A-fter four years of struggle with much hungry belly for my father's salary was not enough for the family but this did never disappoint me to always be on the move and be conscious with my study making it a point to excel with high color academically.

Y-oung I was when I fall in love at the age of 20 to the only woman I have ever love so truly till we can no longer hold on so we have to marry at an early age we had a little girl already but inspite of that I finished my degree successfully.

My Pen's Haiku

MY PEN'S HAIKU Melvin Banggollay

PEN

Showering its tears (5)
Writing what the mind could see (7)
Gentle pen of mine.(5)

TREE

With arms that lefty pray (5) God's grace of rain today (7) To bear everyday.(5)

HAIKU

poem of sylables (5)
With radiance of wisdom's light (7)
from the japanese.(5)

LIFE

Flowing with honey (5) or full of catastrophe (7) Sail your life away (5)

My Poems May Never Be

MY POEMS MAY NEVER BE Melvin Banggollay

My poem may not be as good as Alison Cassidy
May not be as brilliant as the poem of Marvin Brato
May never have the romantic tales of Nightingale
The fragrance of the charm of Raquel Lammanero
and may never be as famous as that of Sulaiman Yusof
but definitely it has the passion of William Shakespear.

It may not be as poetic as that of Fulgencio Bearis with the grandslam popularity of famous Emo Girl and may never par the wisdom of Yanoos Peerbocus and the kind and gentle passionof Semma chawdhurry Yet I am proud to say, it has the love of Nikki Castro and the loveliness of the toughts of Hazel Green Eyes.

It may never have the unique style of Ric Bastasa nor even touch the romantic wit of Manonton Dalan The rhyming words of the lovely Sparkle Shine The thought provoking verses of Kandis Salazar but I can never rest without the tongue of Kim Wilkins and the tenderness of the words of Edgar Allan Poe.

I may never write as good as Ashraful Mussadeq and may never have the delight of Rinzu Susan Rajan and the wonderful touch of the late Mary Wismer and have the guts of the pen of Meggie Gultiano But my poems portrays the melody of Shannon Flanders and the mysterious magic behind Jennie Ann Clark.

I can never write poem worthy like the famous poet
But I have my own way of displaying my own art
In a simple way that may never deserve a duet;
Many may find them not really amusing to impart
Yet I can say, they can remove boredom as you read

and if you enter in my fantasy world and take a part.

My Prayer For Mary Wismer

My PRAYER FOR MARY WISMER Melvin Banggollay

Salamat sa yong pagbati sa akin binibini Ng makulay na pasko na puno ng pagsuyo Mula sa kaibuturan ng puso mong kayumanggi Maging ikaw may sa banyagang bayan humayo.

Ngunit sa bawat himaymay ng pusong nabighani Sa yong tulang puno ng alab ng pagkapilipino Kalungkutan sa puso ko'y sadyang naghahari Dahil sa karamdamang nais kung talunin mo.

I desire to be with you that I can comfort thee To sing you my love to take that pain away But you're far and I could never be with thee But let the wind whisper my prayer everyday.

MY PRAYER FOR MARY

Father in heaven, behold Mary I fervently pray
Take out all her pain with your heaven's mercy
Shower upon her your blessing of good life everyday
And the joy of serving thee with her humble way.

Keep her out of danger or from risk everyday
Make her stronger and healthy every moment I pray
For the world needs a woman like her to convey
The love of your heart and service to humanity.

Give her the strength of faith she needs everyday
To cling to thee and love you with all sincerity
And never let her think she's alone in her journey
For many souls wished her a life so long and happy.

My Principles In Making Comments

MY PRINCIPLES IN MAKING COMMENTS melvin d. Banggollay

As an advocate of freedom
I do respect each one's right
to express themselves freely
in any manner or way
as long as it conforms with
accepted standards of the site
and as long as iti is not derogative,
and destroying other's reputation.

In making comments, just be constructive and objective and state it in a manner that is not showing disrespect or showing tyranic dendencies.

In other words be simply
R-esponsible in our ways of cretiquing
E-ducational and informative
S-ensitive to the feelings of others
P-rofessional and objectives in our cretiquing
E-ntertaining and humurous in our words
C-areful in our tone and use of language
T-ruly respectful of other's rights and freedom

S-incere and nice to your comments

I respect that no one has the monopoly of knowledge and everybody is unique and has their own freedom and right as a human that must be respected at all cost and dimension.

Be an instrument of freedom, peace and love to all through our poetries

My Skin

MY SKIN Melvin Banggollay

I actually have a fair brown Filipino skin not as black as our brothers in the African or that of the fair skin of the indonesian but more of a complexion of a taiwaness , that of our neighbors the japanese but definitely I love to eat many cheeze.

But my nose is like that of an american with eyes like that of a handsome indian with lips like that of a sweet mexican With hair so black like like any Asian but with smile so warm like a russian.

My Style

MY STYLE Melvin banggollay

I know each poet have the skill and have that burning passion to write what each one really feel with the charm of serene moon.

Well for me, my style is simple as there is beauty in simplicity; I'll make sure that every temple of words I weaved has beauty.

I basically used
S-imple words of shorter length
M-ethaphor, simili and irony
I-ngenuity of my own style
L-ogic and imagination
E-xpressive emotions
S-imple rhyme and rhythm

Mystery Of Creation

MYSTERY OF CREATION Melvin Banggollay

When we were born in this world Its not true that we're made equally For many were born in mangers Some were born in a crib of honey.

Some behold life in the wilderness With wild beast lurking everyday; Some were just left in the kindness of someone's kind heart and mercy.

Many have been living in poverty Begging in the street everyday Waiting for alms from somebody Who bestow their kind sympathy.

While some were born with richness flowing with gold, silvers and honey That made them living like kings With servant to serve all their things.

Some were born so good and healthy While some behold a life of missery For having illness no one can heal Only by the mercy of the Lord so real.

Ah, this is a wonder of our creation Only God can give the real reason; If all were equal in every dimension I believed there would be oblivion.

If all were the same in creation
With one face, language and union
Same status of life and dominion
Do you think, life have better option?.

I believed, its the nature of our creation That we're made with different option To create a balance in our dimension As we were made for various reason.

But I believe God made us equal In terms of rights to seek salvation; Not by wealth but faith that's no equal One can behold a life resurrection.

Mystic Smile

MYSTIC SMILE Melvin Banggollay

When you look me in the eye
With the charm of your mystic smile
I can't deny my heart went a mile
Flying high upon the blue sky
As I admire your beauty I desire.

Mystic Smile's Beauty

MYSTIC SMILE'S BEAUTY Melvin Banggollay

well, thanks for sharing again your thoughts to me I really find your charm so warm and merry I just hope we can always share's one's memory of our dreams, our love one's with all sincerity.

If you don't mind, I wish I could serenade you today with a love that you might say its imposible to see just because I am and your are a thousand miles away that we can never reach or see each other till eternity.

But with poetry, i can always convey to you everyday every beat of my heart I feel right now even you may say I may not be the man you really want to behold with glee for truly I am nothing but a humble man of great poverty.

Forgive me if ever I have sin in telling you untimely the passionate interlude of my heart's rhytmic melody I have sealed from the moment I read your lovely poetry Much more when I will witness thy mystic smile's beauty.

Mystic Touch Of Your Eyes

MYSTIC TOUCH OF YOUR EYES Melvin Banggollay

When you look at me with thine eyes I felt the radiance of your tender heart touching and carressing me to rise from a slumber of a grieving heart.

Mystic touch of your serene eyes bewildered my soul from the start I behold your charm that never lies and scents of your ways so smart.

Your eyes that often shares surpise When you wink it with blinking art Always make me to deeply realize You're there for me even were apart.

Share me then the light of your eyes even we're a hundred miles apart for the glittering charm of thy eyes brings me joy and great love to start.

Naked Truth

NAKED TRUTH Melvin Banggollay

My nation is in deep anguish as trouble hounts the seat of power with people's disbelief of the queen to be morally unfit As she had dip her own feet in issues that might unseat her out of that seat of power she gained by people's power.

But I call everyone in my country
To be prudent and gentle anyway
If we want to unseat her away
let due process of law to carry
For we can't solve a controversy
by another form of controversy,
For our nation to go placidly
Let us act with gentle harmony.

Though she may have win
In a way that is not really clean
She's still has a right to entertain
so we need really to be certain
before we sing without refrain
but the naked truth is a pain
that need to be out of stain
as the will of the people still win
over any liar's desire to remain.

Natonin's Wonder

Natonin, land of my great forebears, cradles the birth of my own precious life upon its majestic mountain that bears witnessed to my childhood's delight.

A land entwined with nature's wonder with its great high mountain's serenity overlooking with all might and grandeur its verdant forest full of nature's beauty.

Though its roads are so I stiff and muddy Its a wonder to behold as you travel across with the delight of the fresh air's melody lurking with coolness to keep you so frost.

Over and over again, i will come to behold this land of my great childhood's footprints that even up to now still lingers as I hold the memories printed with everlasting tints.

No other land is like this abode of my birth So precious and unparalleled by any wealth even by the grandeur of diamond's flirt for there's no place like home as everybody felt.

I wish someday, I'll come to serve for its best In my own little way, to hail my land of birth but even if destiny may not permit this quest I pray upon God to bless this part of earth.

Natonin, you're a jewel blessed with rich culture as a people proud and free with their ingenuity as a people embroidered with honor and valor to stand united for your freedom and posterity.

Nature Of My Poems

NATURE OF MY POEMS Melvin Banggollay

Every poet has their own unique style To express their thoughts like a fire But for me I just used simple smile to share and picture my heart's desire.

I believed simple words best convey What we wanted to tell with our literary As it eliminate vagueness or ambiquity of the truthfulness of what we really say.

Basically, I always observed uniformity of spaces, length and lines connectivity but not so much of grammar's purity and as to rhyme though I tried fervently.

For me, its hard to write with free verse As I was used to write in rhymic verse for I could never ever be well versed Writing poems than can make you burst.

Nature's Fury

NATURE'S FURY Melvin Banggollay

Nature is a wonder full of serene scenery we all love to wander but when its serenity is distured with power of men's stupidity to exploit and rape her verdant breast of beauty in their greed for power, and desire for money, She rises in full anger to get even for our stupidity in disturbing its serenity by rolling great thunder by pushing high tsunami by exploding volcanoes and shaking without mercy this world with great power to punish all humanity.

Nature's Way Of Justice

NATURE'S WAY OF JUSTICE Melvin Bangollay

Mother Earth has its own way of getting justice to display its fury against world's humanity who had exploited her beauty that truly destroyed her serenity and jeopardized its ecology.

Recently, the world had seen untimely death that should not been from Asia's giant sleeping siren when earthquake rolled its pin destroying homes that had seen lost of thousand life so unforeseen.

We had seen lot of catastrophe like typhoons in every country along with tornado that really spared the lives of so many with flash floods and tsunami taking thousand lives of humanity.

In a land gifted with wonderful things Wildfires keep the land burning showing some unavoidable warning of global warming that is alarming as phenomena keeps agitating manifesting its mystic way so alluring.

Mankind's unsatisfied desire for wealth To exploit the earth verdant breast digging oil, mining gold and all its best even destroying the life supporting forest, wildlife abode and all that may address their endless greed for power and wealth. Much more that men desired to display their wit and power through technology that changed God's own nature's way only to prove that men can alter scientifically What has been established as nature's way not knowing that God can only make a tree.

For mother earth to get even today It shakes, rattle and roll that we may realize we need to protect her beauty and give due care to kept her serenity.

Nearly Death Expereince

Last week. while I'm riding in my motor cycle I felt my breast heart beat suddenly double that made me felt thousand pricking needle causing me to felt numbed beyond my nipple.

I had to stop and took a rest at the shade of a tree while I my heart keep on jumping without melody making me felt nervous till I could not move my body while I was lying down under the shade of the tree.

While I'm gasping for my breath, I sent a message to my family to take me where I am about to fade then after a long while, I felt I'm helplessly laid In a car that took me to the hospital for first aid.

While I'm having delirium as I felt my body numbed making me unable to move even the tip of my tomb, my vision get blurred as I begun to hear no sound but I keep on praying as I felt my tongue was down 'God Forgive me and unto thy hands, my soul I commit As I felt my breath begin to fade away all its spirit.

I heard the nurses said" Awanen, nalam-miis bagi nan" As they tried to inser dextrose, ECG and oxygen hose While I felt my body become harder and heavier With coldness devouring my body trembling with fever.

Then all of a sudden, I traveled following a shimmering light But I can't directly look upon for its blurring my eyes
As I felt my body lifted without pain as I rested my sight
To behold the devouring darkness slowly eating my cries.

Then after a long long while feeling so light and empty I heard someone said, "matago vos pige as Melvin"
Then I felt a palm so warm touching my forehead
That triggered my eyes to open to behold I'm alive.

At that very moment, I accepted that, that was my end To see the beauty of life and every breath of my children But God who gave my life decided not to let me be fallen That I could still write and share my passion for my brethren.

THANK YOU LORD FOR THIS GIFT OF LIFE......

Nectar Of Your Passion

NECTAR OF YOUR PASSION Melvin Banggollay

As the passion of your soul starts echoing against the solemn night I heard every breath of your heart As I unveiled that I am your knight With tender touch and loving art that can ignite your romantic flight.

When I held you close as I embark to journey slowly with my tender lips Exploring your sweet body's arks I behold you gently sway your hips pressing hard against my own mark as a desire to love reach out its tip.

You whispered softly as you insist 'love me tender and don't miss to take me to ecstasy's place'
As I begun to drill down the necklace of your passion full of nectar's vase and desire of your burning wildness.

Needles Of Pain

NEEDLES OF PAIN

Melvin Banggollay

Love is the greatest gain

For a heart that proclaims

passion full of compassion

burning with full combustion

but for a heart that claims

Huge den of sorrows game,

It's a needle of pain's ignition

numbing the heart out of reason

I had love yet, I had not been loved the way I wish I had seen Even if my faith and conviction to this love is out of question, and even if my soul's only queen is this woman I had always been In loved with all compassion, and trust beyond time's oblivion.

New Hope For The Filipinos

NEW HOPE FOR THE FILIPINOS Melvin Banggollay

N-ations have witnessed the controversies beseting the highest position in our country causing much division and political apathy omong the leaders with their anomalies.

O-n the May 10 election in our nation's history through the first electronic election technology, the faith of the Filipino nation and sovereignty concluded with President Noy Aquino's victory.

Y-ou and I had expressed our conscience voting freely our own choice with prudence as everyone is hoping and praying for reform that governance be better than its old form.

N-oynoy affirmed his vision to put a rest to the people's suffering from poverty's arrest but called upon each one to rally behind to help him cross to reach the finish line.

O-ppositions surely haunts his administration some may make things hard for him to govern but I believed he is a man of great conviction with a prudent hand to serve the people's concern

Y-es, people sees new hope in his leadership with an expectation that he will lead the ship of Philippine democracy with all verdant color upholding the people's will with glory and honor.

New Year, New Challenge

NEW YEAR, NEW CHALLENGE Melvin Banggollay

N-ew year's celebration is the busiest day
The year have on its entire human history
For almost all nations have noisy festivity
To grace the coming of new year's glory.

E-verybody were busy preparing many Like festivities where food fest have its day Aside from the grandiose fire works display And cowing sounds of gun singing with gay.

W-ell, we can not deny that on this special day many were victims of fire works inter play Like amputated hands, burned face agony burned houses and a lost of life in a a family.

Y-ear 2008 is met with lot of noisy festivity
Like sporadic display of guns from anybody
aside from heavy fire works creating malady
For those unfortunate victims of such display.

E-veytime we celebrate new year in the country Peoples seems not happy when they only Met this special day with prayer for the family That they give more emphasis to fire display.

A new year is a new beginning for everybody to face the trials of life as we try to play Our role given by the Supreme Almighty As agent of pro-life with God's beauty.

R-esolve to make a difference in our own way by sharing our helping hands for the needy by serving as light and salt for anybody like those who needs our help and mercy.

New Year's Call

NEW YEAR'S CALL Melvin Banggollay

This year is about to end its flare Glowing and burning all the year To build again a new flame so dear To shine its path this coming year.

The new year is a moment to declare Things we have to change to clear our ways which makes us not dear before the eyes of any one out there.

Resolve and vow to become better
As a person and as a caring brother
Among those we try to create wonder
In our desire to share our life forever.

Be on the move before its over Show your love to your family circle Specially to your mother and father and to all your sisters and brothers.

Share your love to anyone out there Like your freinds and even to a stranger and let this world a borderless manger of respect and caring for one another.

New Years' Propserity Wish

NEW YEARS' PROPSERITY WISH

melvin Banggollay

P-eace on earth and goodwill to all men

R-esolution of conflict within territories

O-pening new opportunities to all fellowmen

S-ecured health and home against catastrophies

P-rogress of businesses be strengthened

E-quality and respect to basic human rights

R-enewal of ties within families & every brethren

I-ndependence of nation be always respected.

T-ransformation of lives out of global poverty

Y-ou and I shall unite for the cause of Mother Earth

New Years Resolution

N-ever stop praying E-xpress your passion W-ork ever willing Y-ou set your ambition E-xtend your arms helping A-ct with true conviction R-esolve to do the nice thing S-incere in your vocation R-espect every human being E-xpress faithful invocation S-hare your blessings O-ffer to God your vocation L-ove thy neighbor's siblings U-tter no words of bad incantation T-reat your family with outings I-nspire yourself in every mission O-utput oriented in your workings N-ever quit amidst trails intervention

New Year's Resolution 2017

NEW YEARS RESOLUTION 2017 Melvin Banggollay

N-ew love to find and entertain E-ven so lovely than my ex refrain W-iser with the sweetest gain.

Y-ears of sorrow i have truly seen E-ven in my dreams that I have been A-lways brings pains truly unseen R-isking my life to a woman's sting.

R-oad I have travelled in the road of life E-nvelop me with trials full of strife S-ealed upon a hand of unfaithful wife O-verpowering me to lead my own life. L-ife I have been may be full of fire U-nder a quagmire of deceitful desire T-hat might have made me a fool I-n loving a woman so truly full. O-ver this hallowed ground, I pray N-o more pain but better fate to play.

No Hope In Dope

NO HOPE IN DOPE Melvin Banggollay

Everyday we hear stories of criminality Where offenders were dope in drug's fury From inhalants and injectable as therapy To relieve their boredom and anxiety But in many cases leads to many malady.

Many youth of today are dope so heavily In taking prohibited drugs abusively like shabu, opium, marijuana and rugby and many other drugs use by many today To heal their anxieties and life's misery.

To all drug users, refrain using any
Submit yourself to rehabilitating therapy
While there is still a chance and opportunity
For you to be healed from these malady
For there's no hope in dope in reality.

For those who want to taste its fury Don't ever attempt in whatsoever way if you don't want to live a life of misery and become useless in your family and lost your mind to behold insanity.

When you have troubles in your family Or you have lot of life pains and anxiety Ask God's help by praying fervently And He will surely heal all your misery Instead of using any drugs improperly.

Yes, there is no hope in dope, I say
For you'll just lost your mind and body
Even tarnished your pride and dignity
Lost your friends as you'll be in insanity
hence, never indulge in this malady.

No Retreat, No Surrender

NO RETREAT, NO SURRENDER Melvin D. Banggollay

From the time we are born Our fate defines our destiny but so often we were thorn with unexplainable reality.

Anchor your feet on the ground With strong faith to the Almighty That even if tempest may come You'll never be carried away.

Life is a game we can't forgo For it rolls down with all fury And if we don't face, we let go opportunities to behold glory.

Say 'No retreat, no surrender'
Let this be our life great motto
Don't just give up and be over
Without trying you've need to do.

As long as we're breathing
There is always hope to see
The dawn of bountiful blessing
of life full of joy for you and me.

Behind the clouds of darkness There is always the sun shining Keeping its glow to profess Hope is there behind every falling.

No Time

NO TIME Melvin Banggollay

Many say they got no time
To attend to church gatherings
But often majority has the time
To have vices and gamblings.

Many says they got no time attending their child's learnings Being busy in most of the time but have time of mongering.

Many of us used to have no time To share gentle touch and loving to our children being left behind as we attend to our work's calling.

Our work got most of our time to finish our daily undertaking and often we got no golden time sharing to our family's caring.

But we got all the needed time to make our life so truly fulfilling When we create a precious time To love, to care those suffering.

Norchellistic Dream

NORCHELLISTIC DREAM Melvin Banggollay

N-ight was so deep in its slumber Yet thy mind is awake as I ponder The woman's tenderness behind The lines that captured my mind.

O-ver every dream that I was the lover I behold a woman with charming power Taking me afar to travel with the wind As I clinged to the arms of my queen.

R-ivers and oceans may dry forever
The sun may cease to shine its power
but my heart could never rest to dream
sharing fantacies to my unseen queen.

C-an this be love in my quest to discover How it feels to love and be loved by her Even if it sounds weired being her unseen and being strangers as we have been.

H-eart of a poet in loved never consider Loving a stranger is strange to ponder For love has its own magic that can bring Stranger together to have wandrous dream.

E-verbody may have loved even a stranger When stupid cupid bring them together With the power of his bow and arrow that can bring happiness to end sorrow.

L-ove is magical with an enchanting powers
That can bewilder strangers to be partners
Even making someone to be deeply insane
Having loved so much for someone's gain.

L-ove is what my heart emits for her name

My heart and mind truly love to proclaim Even when my eyes rest in solemn dream She will always be a part being my queen.

To the one I talked the other day in yahoo messanger

Obamacratic Win

OBAMACRATIC WIN melvin banggollay

O-bama won the US presidential election With landslide victory over senator Mc Cain; A manifestation of the Americans conviction to stand united to uphold democratic gain.

B-est election so far from this great nation as a man was elected by a majority win by the Americans imbued with a mission to uphold democracy regardless of racial kin.

A-mericans had spoken their historial vision to put their trust to a man not their own kin believing in him, they can move as a nation and as a people entwined with various kin

M-any nations rejoice for Obama's election
As it shows, democracy let the people win
As it upholds the people's will and conviction
of a system by the people, for the people's gain.

A-mericans showed they have a great nation United and strong as seat of democratic plain and as a people imbued with dynamic conviction to act as one for their nation to always win.

Ode To Dir. Matet

AN ODE TO DIR. MATET By: Melvin D. Banggollay

Many were called to serve the agency But only few had lead prudently With a heart so kind and unselfishly Inspiring us to serve with humility.

A model you were to the DTI Family For you exemplified a life of beauty And goodwill for the poor and needy That inspired you to remain a lady.

Rest in peace we bestow upon thee Even if you left us so untimely To join our creator's den of glory For you truly deserves His mercy.

Indeed, you're a woman of beauty Embroidered upon your simplicity And passion to serve unselfishly For the well being of DTI family.

Time may vanish every verdant plain But your great memories will remain To inspire us to behold and proclaim The mission you left to our domain.

Everybody knew you never stained
The leadership that you've claimed
For you're an honor to DTI's gain
Being a trusted servant so ordained.

Short was your life glory but certain
That its meaning is more than fame
For you nurtured it without stain
And made you're best without refrain.

Dedicated to the family of the late Dir. Marites Damian, Regional Director of DTI-CAR

Ode To Myself

ODE TO MYSELF Melvin Banggollay

With every breath that beckons me, I mourned with tears without melody As the dungeon of pains and misery pricked my heart with thorns of agony for I lost the joy of life that shields me when I was killed without any mercy by the woman I vowed to love faithfully As she poisoned me with her infidelity by loving the charm of her somebody.

Darkness blinded my eyes with tears
As I was filled with unexplainable fears
For losing the love I adored with cheers
and nurtured with faith through all the years
While memories of yesterday appeared
With all her charm to remind me of the years
I smiled with joy, peace, and laughters.

I knew if I will rest this life given to me
This woman will surely mock at me,
won't weep nor shed a teardropp for me
to let me see that she was indeed sorry
for clothing me with pains that slowly
killing me and taking this breath away
As I behold no joy to live with any lady
but as I look upon my child, I felt pity
and seek refuge from his innocent beauty
for I knew he still needs my tender mercy.

Oh, God bless me then with courage
To keep me away from painful outrage,
Give me strength to build the bridge
I need to cross life's river with courage.

On My Natal Day (Nov.7)

Today, is the day I was painfully sown on a nipa hut while my mother moaned as I tried to come out from her womb being excited to behold what's a home.

That night was filled with great silence When I first opened my eyes essence but when I cried with a cowing thunder I heard laughter from father and mother.

Most often, when its my birthday
I am out of my home being far away
right now, I'm on a the 7th convention
of DTI-CARP at Binalunan for a mission.

My heart was filled with joy as colleagues greeted me with song of happy birthday with rhythm echoing deep inside my eyelid As I felt I was not alone with my CARP family.

Almighty God, I fervently pray and thank thee For the gift of life you have bestowed upon me; I have nothing more to ask if not your mercy upon my soul and forgiveness to all my stupidity.

I humbly thank you Lord for all the friends I have bless them with prosperity with all your love; and for the family I have left away from home keep them away from danger while I'm on my own.

On Your Graduation Day

ON YOUR GRADUATION DAY (To my child, Melly Rose) Melvin Banggollay

The hurdle my child is not yet over
I said when we went to the stage together
On this special day you finished another
ladder of life as graduates like the others.

But as soon as we were on the stage I felt how my loving father rejoiced On this day I heared many adage of distinguished student's turmoils.

When I heared one of the graduates
Narrating the unselfish sacrifices
Of his father who died before he graduates
Teardrops fell like unbroken necklaces
As I behold how my own father radiates
a love so full with care full of traces.

When you gave me your diploma
As token of your great sacrifices
My eyes was filled with sweet aroma
of thousand flowers tenderness
as my eyes build a million aurora
For you didn't turned down my sacrifices
but nurtured them for your own success.

Congratulation dear beautiful child of mine for doing what is best that can help you define The future that lies ahead untill you can fine destiny of your fate that your faith entwine.

Stand strong and never surrender
As trials come in your way while you harbor
to define your own life amidst great strife
But have faith and you can have a better life
and all things can happen with God's power
If faith unto Him your load and charger.

Writen on my child's gradution as nursing student this march 25,2009 at MCNP, Tugegarao, Cagayan.

Once More In Memory

ONCE MORE IN MEMORY Melvin Banggollay Tabuk, Kalinga

Once more in memory I vividly see The golden moment with my daddy When I was engulfed by his body While telling his life's great journey

When morning sets its mystic beam With shimmering light full of dreams I was awaken by a smell of a cream He softly spread on my tender chin.

If He can't awake me from slumber He pull my blanket only to discover I am awake but so lazy to adhere Specially when I am dreaming over.

When I was so young I felt his palm Tenderly touching my head and arm Feeling if I have a fever or any harm Specially when silence is my tongue.

Now that he passed away forever I can't help but weep as I remember The great moment we spent together As I was a son to this great Father.

One Hello

ONE HELLO Melvin Banggollay

One hello makes a love grow One hello makes one glow

One hello
Heal pain's dew
One hello
seals heart's sorrow

One hello is a thousand smile that can reach a mile to build love's fire burning with desire.

One hello build friendship bridge to reach the other ridge as it has magic that shield a heart to care and forgive.

One hello can enchant one's heart to give love a fresh start among stangers so smart to say one hello with art.

Only God Knows Every Why

ONLY GOD KNOWS EVERY WHY Melvin Banggollay

I keep asking myself why Why life has so many why and I can't understand why events exists without why.

Often life is filled with strife full of shining blade of a knife cutting a soul with all might While others smiles so bright.

My soul wanders all the while reaching beyond even a mile understanding all the quagmire that life brings with all its fire.

Yet I can't answer all its why Even I keep asking others why Maybe that's the reason why Only GOD's knows every why.

Only Unto Thee

Only unto thee I will fall in love; Only unto thee I'll offer thy heart.

Only unto thee I will lay thy life To build a family To cherish as I live.

Only unto thee I'll keep my breath To warm the night With a burning love.

Only unto thee I will have my dream Singing and dancing Melody of true love.

Only unto thee
I will offer thy life
Without hesitation
To end for thy sake.

Only unto thee My love will die For no one had ever Enchanted my heart.

Yes, only unto thee I will be faithful To cherish forever Till the end of times.

Only You-English (Ikaw Lamang-Tagalog) (Siksika Laeng-Ilokano)

ONLY YOU (IKAW LAMANG) (SIKSIKA LAENG)

english Tagalog Ilokano

Melvin Banggollay

Only you (Ikaw lamang) (Siksika laeng)
My love (Aking mahal) (Ti ay-ayatek)
In my life (Sa aking buhay) (Ti biag ko)

I'll adore (Aking sasambahin) (Ti pagrukbaban)

untill I'll die (Hangang kamatayan) (Inga't panungpalan)

Only you (Ikaw lamang) (Siksika laeng)
I'll serve (Ang paglingkuran) (Ti pagserbiyan)
and love (at mamahalin) (Ti ayaten)
with a love (ng pag-ibig) (iti ayat)

with a love (ng pag-ibig) (iti ayat) so noble (na dalisay) (a nasudi)

and true (at totoo) (ken agpayso)

endlessly (ng walang katapusan) (nga awan patinggana)

Origin Of Maducayan

ORIGIN OF MADUCAYAN Melvin Banggollay

Inggo pun ey kar-argo
Ey nataguwen dahe tago
Awed kano sey tiempo
ippon makan da sey tago
Te ajipon namusvos da paguy
Assi at annat inggi ey kumatoy;
Adjuwen kanu da natoy
Mansasakit, man-uurangoy

Asse sanat, umawid da tago
Te anna pige e jummato
Utut e mangan asse pap-ayo
Assi at sakit ey mal-lipolipo;
Tineynan da kanu da gusi da
Asi at ajuwen ey parakson da
Asse liyang ad Garung ey kananda.
Kon awed kanu jua ey ansunod
Ey nateynan te ajida nakaunod
As dahe umayo ey man-uunud
Ad linayen ilin da susunod.

Nampu-uli da jua ad Linayen
Ey umivi-ivil ganas sey pudayen
te amud uret da asse daren
te ippon kinan da ganad Linayen
Jumatong dapon, ummoy se laraki
Man-ilas makan no awed inani
As dahe arang kon inamin da inggi
Urey da pap-ayow, namin da impati.

Inila napon ey awed se payow Paguy na angkatuod ey nadaryow Luknitan napon, anna ey nabgasan Umani da pey at asida at mangan. Jummakor da jua te anna se inani Ey am-maan da pige ipakni-pakni Ta aii aminun dahe utut ey inggi Ganas vumaro ugon tiempo sey ili.

Vummaro pon sey anna ey tiempo Annat da marungey ey tat-tago Asse pudayen ey mangar-aryo Man-ullalim pey da ujom ey jumallo. At amud gey ragsak da man-ila As dase jua ey teneynan da Te anna met tut-uwa ey natago da At anna ugon ey danakkur da.

Amud gey ragsak da aman ina da
Te anna inila da dase anak da
Ey nateynan asse umayowan da
sey tiempon inggi ey jummato gela.
At siana da umajo at Linayen anna
At da ujom umoy da ad Kalinga
Nangkiwaar at nan-anap as asawa
Aginggana umaju da asse kaluta-luta.

Our Eyes Is The WıNdow

Our eyes is the window where what we behold enters our mind's meadow to have its glow unfold and tingle us to show our emotions untold.

Gate way of one's shadow reflecting even those untold for the eyes truly mirrored what the eyes truly behold that only the mind can fold and erase in the face of truth

Over A Cup Of Coffee

OVER A CUP OF COFFEE Melvin Banggollay Philippines

Over a cup of coffee roasted with humility Let's talk and be merry as I weave poetry entwined with melody of sweet sweet memory of you just and me.

when I couldn't sleep
I sipped coffee so deep
to relieve boredom's beep
inside my body's creep
till new morning peep
upon my eyes that weeps
as memories never sleep.

But never a cup of coffee can erase your memory deep in the mind of me for I missed you truly and I wish in my dream I will behold your cream of gentle touch's beam on the day of Halloween in thy grave I've been since you left us then.

God, upon thy palm I pray take my Dad in your glory; I wish, I'll be there someday to embrace my daddy.

Paano Kita Malilimutan (How Can I Forget Thee)

Paano kita malilimutan
Kung ika'y laging nasa isipan
Na sa bawat pintig ng kalooban
Larawan mo ang laging laman
Ng guniguni't at kaisipan
Kahit pilit kitang kinakalimutan
Kahit puso ko'y iyong sinaktan
Nang ako'y iyong iwang luhaan
at sumama sa ibang kandungan

(How can I forge thee)
(If you are always in my mind)
(that in every beat of my heart)
(your image is always inside)
(In every dream and thoughts I have)
(Even I tried to forget thee)
(Even if you did truly hurt me)
(When you left me crying)
(and went to someone's charm)

Anong hiwaga ang meron ka
Kung bakit ikaw ang nakikita
Sa dulo ng puso ko at mata
Na kahit anong gawin ay di kita
Maalis sa aking pagsinta
At kahit pilitin kung kalimutan ka
ay di ko talaga magawa-gawa
kasi alam mo namang nahal kita
Saktan mo man pusong aba.

(What mystery you have)
(Why its you that I have seen)
(in the end of my heart and eyes)
(That no matter what I do, I can't)
(remove you in my desire to love)
(and even if I tried to forget you
(I really can't do to forget you)
(Because you knew I love you)
(even you keep on hurting my heart)

Pain's Haiku

PAIN'S HAIKU Melvin Banggollay

Flowing like river's fury
It shows you the way
To shed a teardropp away

It's sting will fade only When joy beckons thee and touches you with mercy.

Lurking deep inside of you It will dry your eyes As you cry with sorrows joy.

Paradise Of Your Charm

PARADISE OF YOUR CHARM Melvin Banggollay

Only in your charm I have seen a paradise Empty of perverted promises in disguise That filled every breath that I had visualize With broken aspirations forever unrealized.

Time may heal every pain that I realized In my ardent desire to love my only wife Yet when I look back I always visualized The pain of loving well than womanized.

But with the warm touch of my special one I gain renewed faith to sail and love anyone. As he inspired me to keep on fighting Until the day I'll rest my own breathing.

tomybudoy

Pardoned Injustices (Tehankee Case)

PARDONED INJUSTICES melvin Banggollay

Way back in the late 1990's
A lovely woman was murdered
by a son of a supreme court justice
along with two other friends
but the other one was just injured.

The convicted murderer is now freed As he was politically pardoned By the nation's woman President As a result of political decision So unjust for its helpless victims.

This is a clear manifestation
Of the unjustifiable discretion
For there are lot of petty crimes
that needs pardon in due times
yet she ignored for one reason
The culprits are poor in the nation.

It can be gleaned from history
Those that are pardoned annually
are criminals with power and money
those that belonged to the wealthy
Those with strong political affinity
and influence in the presidency.

Pardoned injustices is injustice for the poor The Poor becomes poorer the Rich becomes Richer A reality of all times.

Parents, Partner For A Better Life

PARENTS, PARTNER FOR A BETTER LIFE By: Melvin D. Banggollay

P-arents, our trusted partners for better life Whom we owe our breath with God's delight; Today, we salute them with heaven's light For nurturing us with their love so truly bright.

A-II Mighty Father, I thank thee for blessing me Parents whom I behold a love so heavenly Whose prudent arms cradles me tenderly In guiding me to be a man of honor and dignity

R-ight at this very moment my heart recites
With every beat my tender heart invites
My endless love for my loving mom and dad
Whom I offer my life and everything I ever had.

E-ven if I'll be sown a million times again
In this great world God gave for mankind
I'll ask God's mercy upon your palm I'll cling
For it is flowing with milk so truly nourishing.

N-ature may vanish in every verdant plain
Time may turn to silence deeds of noble men
But never my love for it shall always remain
Shinning even beyond the end of my being.

T-oday, I offer to you with pride and humility
This diploma symbolizing my ardent plea
To reach the pennacle of your dreams for thee
and be the man you want to become of me.

S-ound of victorious march I can only hear
If you keep on sharing the wanders of your cheer;
Show me then the magic of your loving hands
I need to sail in the sea of life and beyond.

Pasil's Enchanting Mountain

PASIL'S ENCHANTING MOUNTAINS Melvin Banggollay

P-asil, is a town of Kalinga's land Endowed with nature's grandeur Rich forest, verdant grasslands Towering peaks enjoy to venture.

A place gifted with nature's charm
Where high mountains slumber
With beauty so serene and calm
Keeping an eye in awe and wonder.

S-heltered with peace loving people
Respectful and hospitable to everyone
Even to strangers, they're humble
As they love to be brothers to anyone.

I-deal place to take summer vacation Specially those in great oblivion For as you walk along its stairways Heavenly Clouds fills your way.

L-ovely place to travel and discover And behold its many hot springs , towering peaks emitting wonder Of white Smokes but not yet burning.

Peace Not Iron Fist

PEACE NOT IRON FIST Melvin Banggollay

Everyday is flooded with men's brutality
War is everywhere where there is tyranny
People find no real peace with all its glory
Fear is in the heart in places of insurgency
As fighting escalates with terrorist furry
As people in government corrupt my country
To enrich themselves and sustain posterity
To stay in power at the expense of humanity.

Nation against nation oppressing so many
Making many refugees in their own country
As clashes of ideology spells criminality
Hampering the freedom of many nationality
Specially those called the 3rd world country
Who were helpless with super powers economy
As they are prey to these nation's supremacy
In every aspect of existence to preserve humanity.

Peace not iron fist can only truly dismiss
Every misunderstanding creating lot of mess
Putting humanity in the den of the oppressed
With the greed and inhumanity of the obsessed.
Peace not iron fist can only pave the way
For troubles to be settled the human way
That can bring us real peace not dismay
and fear us not with pains and tears everyday.

Pedring's Love

Pedring's love is whirling furiously as it embraces our land with malady ... of whizzing whispers of great wind putting lives in danger for death to win.

While tons of tears keeps falling heavily with the cowing thunders of agony, I behold houses trembling out and in and some kneeling with the furious wind.

As trees sway with the wind's melody with the rain's grand crying symphony, my heart trembles as tears falls in as I hear lives no longer to breath in.

Oh God who made this earth and wind Spare us with the wrath of nature and our sin, keep us away from danger that comes in in every calamity that comes to dine in.

And for every mankind, behold nature's way of revenge comes untold to get even to what we've done to unfold development at the expense of nature's fold.

Poetical rendition for Typhoon Pedring damages

Pen Is Mythier Than A Sword

PEN IS MYTHIER THAN A SWORD melvin Banggollay

Pen is mightier than the sword as described by men of words in the shadow of every cord of wisdom they proudly showed.

When I was still in high school
I heard my father told so cool
The pen is mightier and truly full
of power than a sword of a fool
for though it can cut so widely deep
one's flesh until one will weep,
It can never penetrate even the tip
of one's soul and mind with a whip
unlike a pen with its great wisdom
can touch even a man's kingdom
with just one wave of its freedom
to tingle man's heart even so dump,
hard headed, and truly stupid man
to be born again like a gentleman.

The pen can build and rebuild a kingdom with every words and spirits of wisdom as the writer with its ink and power can conquer one's mind to ponder, to act with prudence without boredom or show its burning desire for freedom, and to behold upon his hand the power to change for the worst or for the better

Penitence For The Son

PENITENCE FOR THE SON Melvin Banggollay

Every Holy week here in my country Devotees go to church to hear and see Masses to honor the Son of Calvary Who offered His life to save humanity.

Others joined celebrating the history
Of the suffering, crucification of the Holy
Letting themselves be actors to portray
the crucification of the Savior of humanity.

Devotees let themselves feel the pain of the suffering of Christ hoping to gain Forgiveness of their sins and suffering by actually nailing themselves such pain.

Acting the crucification of Christ in Calvary To some is a rewarding penitence to see being nailed in a cross is an act so holy Healing the pain of their spirit and body.

But others who can't really bear the pains Of being nailed and hung without complain Just spend time praying and praising the Holy Savior with songs and lamenting.

But be it known, our sin's forgiveness
Is a grace of God to the faithful believers
And not what we have done only to profess
but a reward to our faith as Christ's believers.

Persecutor Of Fate

PERSECUTOR OF FATE Melvin Banggollay

Lucky, am I that there were people of reason around me who understood my conviction yet my heart is tormented as others still inflict upon my fate their subjective instinct to convict even if I am no longer upon their sight's passion still, their shadow haunts to put me in oblivion.

They found it, its their happiness and obsession that will elevate them into the portals of creation if they can put my fate in the verge of conflicts and take my sufferings be the token of their verdict to prove upon their palm their precious perception that nothing I deserved without their grace's potion.

To them, my every tears of pain and confusion is the epitome of their laughter's manifestation and the edifice of their great feat to inflict and influence the flow of fate that can predict the burden I have to endure in my own vision to seek a better life upon the runway of creation.

let the wheel of fate take its own expression
But I pray upon the master of my creation
Forgiveness of my tormentors, my cry to evict
And ornament my fate with a better verdict
That even beyond these cloud of confusion
Smile of faith be upon me with compassion

Philippines Miss Universe

Philippines Miss Universe 2011 Melvin Banggollay

The other day, we had witnessed the beauties in their glamorous display of their wit and body mesmerizing anyone even the unseen deities who may have envied these candidate's beauty.

After a tedious long month display of disposition sixteen finalist were given the due recognition to have the highest votes from the judges decision of Which our own candidate was among the selection.

With her enchanting display of her passion and beauty Our own lady, Ms. Shamsey Supsup pave the way for the Philippines to be a great contender country in any competition of women charm and beauty.

When the top five finalist at the of the competition were announced with the announcer's diction, The Whole Philippines rejoiced with the inclusion of Miss Philippines to the Miss Universe position.

Then come with the deciding moment of this search Candidates were asked to answer questions to unearth their fluency and ability to share their wisdom to this earth but only the Philippines answered without interpreter's mirth.

She answered well with a strong will and conviction
That God be the first, above love to any man's creation
that if such man truly love a woman without hesitation
He should love her God first, should he wanted her passion.

Her questions is too personal as it touches religion and what she may said though right at her conviction may not be accepted by judges with religious indignation and this could have let her down for the prestigious crown. But indeed, great was her accomplishment for this nation She had shown that, our land is a beautiful nation Heaven of beauties with great wisdom and passion that out of 89 beauties, she was in the 4th in position.

Long Live Ms Universe 3rd Runner up Shamsey Supsup We are proud of you, may your kind increased

Philippines Acronym

PHILIPPINES ACCRONYM Melvin Banggollay

P-earl of the Orient Seas
H-ome of the bravest
I-sland of verdant forest
L-and of the morning sun
I-deal place to live and rest
P-aradise of natures best
P-lace of lovely beaches
I-deal home of the beauties
N-estle of many ethnic races
E-merald gem of the southeast
S-anctuary of hospitable race.

Philippines, My Moherland

PHILIPPINES, MY MOTHERLAND Melvin Banggollay

P-hilippines, my dear great motherland Cradle of my dreams and fervent plan Abode of my life, culture and birth Fountain of my youth I have to unearth.

H-ail to thee, native abode of my tongue Lovely to speak with rhythm of my clan Yet with sweetness healing anyone's dirt By the soothing tenderness that often flirts.

I-deal place to behold pearl shaped island Majestic mountains and wide fertile land Pristine beaches like Boracay of this earth Loved by many including tourist experts.

L-and cultured by rich tribes of the Asian Nestling a people from the blood of Malayan Whose forefathers came afar this part of earth To fine a nest they can have a cultural re-birth.

I-sland called as the pearl of the orient land By the Spaniards by someone called Magellan Who met Lapu-lapu in the battle of Mactan Known as the first battle cry of Motherland.

P-eopled by a race so hospitable to everyone With passionate culture and tender loving hands Whose charm of her children exudes beauty Loved and adored by so many men even today.

P-lace adorned with great treasure upon her palm Rich mineral deposits sought by foreign hands Like the famous mines in my own Cordillera Where beauty of women dispels great aroma. I-nspired with genuine education for every man Her children can speak language of foreign tongue Like her son Rizal gifted with a poetic charm A linguist knowing 22 languages with a psalm.

N-o other one can hail dear Motherland
If not we, Filipinos, inheritor of this land
Tested by many times by tyrant foreign hands
Yet stood proud and free fighting for freedom.

E-very Filipinos in any place of this island Must be proud of their roots and birth as a man And even you may go and dwell in foreign land Be proud you're part for the glory of Motherland.

S-hare your wings and honor to Motherland Never hesitate to serve her with prudent hands And to offer even our lives to protect our land To secure its glorious past and glory of this island.

Pilipinas: Umok Ti Kapututan

PILIPINAS: umok ti kapututan

Melvin Banggollay

P-ilipinas, ina daga a nakaiyanakan Anges ken biag tunggal kapututan Barukong mo't nakawarwaran Nabaknang a kultura ken pakaistoryaan.

I-na daga a sagut ti Dios kadagiti Pilipino Isu nga ipateg ken pagserbiyan tayo Sipud ta daytoy ket umok ti biag tayo Ken arpad ti masakbayan tay a Pilipino.

L-ugar ti adu a kinabaknang a pagsay-atan Kas koma adu a mineral a kasapulan Ken nadam-eg nga daga a pagmulaan ken naraber pay laeng nga kabakiran.

I-slas de las Pilipinas iti birngas mo Ta kasla la perlas iti kina-ado Ti isla nga naiwaras iti barukong mo Nga umok iti aglawlaw a nakaay-ayo.

P-ilipino ti awag iti dara ken kapututan Nga pudno nga natured iti ania a labanan A sidadaan a matay no isu't kasapulan Tapno wayawayam ket masalwadan.

I-ndayon ka't arapaap dagiti anak mo Nga sisasagana unay nga agsakripisyo Maited laeng kenka iti pudno a progresso Ken maipakita iti lubong ti rimat mo.

N-asyon iti asya nga isu't nakawarwaran Aramid nga nang-riing iti sangalubungan Kas iti Edsa Rebulosyon a naisangsangayan A pamay-an tapno Demokrasya mailaban. A-rpad iti man-nagayat ken narispeto a tattao Baiten iti ugali nga managbisita iti siasino Nga isu't gapu na no apay nga kayat datayo A pagnaedan ken bisitaen naduma-duma a tao.

S-idadayaw nak a paset toy nakaipututan Ket darak a pilipino diak to pagtallikudan Diak isukat iti rimat iti ania a pagbaknangan No daytoy ket mangrugit dayag toy nakaiyanakan.

Poems

POEMS Melvin Banggollay

Expressions of the soul of one's deep emotions, of Thoughts that freely roll Upon one's convictions.

Poems As I Behold

POEMS AS I BEHOLD Melvin Banggollay

Poems are whispers of our mind With rhyme and beauty we define to bring lights that make you fine or unmake your day, be out of line by thoughts so noble and divine or words that hurts and even blind.

It flows like river with ups and down With rhythm soothing even a frown To cool you down inside your gown and turn your smile into great crown of friendship among black or brown white or fair skin men in every town.

Expressed in words called poetry entwined with scents of serenity to bring upon message that may come as angel full of golden beauty or summer and winter's mystic fury or shine with tempest of agony,

Poet Never Dies

POET NEVER DIES
BY: MELVIN BANGGOLLAY

Poets of all walks of life the world had seen May rest their laurels to end their own being but their spirit through their works will remain Touching, reminding, loving and inspiring.

The words of Shakespeare's tongue so keen Inspired thy soul to write my heart's feelings Even if he'd been turned to dust and unseen The blood of his pen inspired my imagining.

Edgar Allan Poe's great poem Anabelle Lee About their love's magic like a fire burning Touched my heart with passion for my Violy Whose love kept my life alive and marching.

When my time will come to rest my dear mind To face the creator of my own humble being The magic of thy thought will always remind That once, footprints of my pen, left a sting.

Poet Of The Heaven

POET OF THE HEAVEN Melvin Banggollay

What a wonderful poem you have written
With words that sprung from the heaven,
You truly have deep faith to the only Begotten.
For this, you shall be healed and forgiven
and be enlightened to sing in heaven.

You are, for me a poet of the heaven Gifted with words of faith that enlighten Troubled souls like me once forsaken by cheating hearts of beautiful women But with thy pen, I can find a new maiden.

Dedicated to Mary Wismer

Poetic Interlude

POETIC INTERLUDE Melvin D. Banggollay

Poetry as an art of imagery flashes in one's heart a melody of an enchanted soul's beauty awaking passionate mystery.

We may differ in the way we fry every thoughts our mind cry yet we end with a noble desire to convey our passion's fire.

It is like the wind's breeze whispering like honey bees radiating scents that amaze with its words that ablaze.

All have their own unique style displaying their own file but all are commonly called a poets with words to unfold.

Poetry (Haiku)

POETRY Melvin Banggollay

Flowing like wind it radiates Light that guides or soothes Pains of troubled breathing souls.

Poetry For Me

POETRY FOR ME MELVIN BANGGOLLAY

P -ro active self expression
O-f observation and emotion
E-xpressed with a pattern
T-hat sounds with rhythm
R-esolved with a passion
Y-earning to light an oblivion.

Poets, Agent Of Change

Poets today in what so ever land Can be agent to inspire anybody That today we need to understand, Changes changed us into mediocrity.

Our good values of sharing a hand To those who need our sympathy, Like the poor and needy of the land Who never had behold the beauty Of living a life without strife upon Had turn into a deaf advocacy.

Useless war against humanity, Erred by poverty across every land, And the burning fire of other's tyranny, besets nations to remain us one Need to be stop to save humanity.

In our own little way, we can be Agent of change with a conviction that by the power of our poetry We can bring peace, love and union across every land in our world today.

Poisonous Bud

POISONOUS BUD

Melvin D. Banggollay

The fragrance of your love

Entwined upon your heart

Is as sweet as a roses bud

So beautiful and truly smart

Outside but so fake inside

with deceit and pesticide

hidden deep side by side

ready to commit a homicide.

The scents of your sweet smile filled with flirting every while is like a poisonous flame of fire embroidered with burning desire to put my heart into quagmire, devouring with tongue of satire.

Political Curruptions

POLITICAL CURRUPTIONS
Melvin Banggollay

In the land where I was born Politics is like a golden bone All wants to have a throne Only to be heared and known.

Those in power want to own the government to be their home Where they can truly enthrone crownies to protect their throne.

Congress resolved a resolution To protect the presidents throne By way of a political convention Even senate have not their own.

Such act of congress is curruption of the true essence of legislation For they did it to protect their own interest fooling this crying nation.

Is this the essence of democracy Winning by number called majority even if this is against descency justice and people's suvereignty.

Greed for power, wealth and money Inspires politicians of this country to do everything even out of descency to protect their interest and authority

Most of them are afraid to lost The power they enjoyed the most only to protect their name that lost honor from the people's holocoust. But sometimes you can't blame them For people accept their payment a thousand bill or rice for their vote weave their rights for a descent vote.

Political Modernity

POLITICAL MODERNITY Melvin Banggollay

L-ife today in era of political modernity Everything seems so still easy though great is the wave of poverty among the poorest and the needy whose lives behold pains and malady.

I-n nation where there is insurgency triggered by socio-political controversy is like a cowing thunder of no mercy putting the people in great jeopardy to the extend of losing their liberty.

F-or nations with economic stability
Foreign domination is their specialty
through grants and aids as strategy
to mingle in the affair in silent tyranny
to put their interest in full superiority.

E-very nation had their own autonomy of culture and birth and politically But with great economic inssuficiency They rest their sacred sovereinty to the grace of the powerful country.

Politics, Its Genuine Beauty

POLITICS, Its genuine beauty Melvin D. Banggollay

P-olitics is not a bad thing As a system of governing For it is an opportunity To serve God and country

O-utlines the act of serving The people trust mandating for those given the exigency as stewards of sovereignty.

L-egal manner of electing Leaders to do the governing With the spirit of democracy And respect of peoples dignity.

I-nstituted system of leading Services that are upholding The peoples will and authority Towards our nations posterity.

T-reaty of trust emancipating
The people burden emanating
From the quagmire of poverty
Beseting the peoples prosperity.

I-ndeed, it is an act of anointing Leaders with Gods blessing Who are trusted with authority To serve our people and country.

C-alled as the process of anointing Leaders who are called for leading With the peoples will and sovereignty As the stewards of God and country.

S-ecured with the act of serving

With all integrity not self serving Hence, it must be made an ardent way To serve and not to be served by many.

A reflection of our leaders call to serve during the flag ceremony today July 4,2016 Tabuk city

Pork Barrel Scam

PORK BARREL SCAM Melvin Banggollay

P-ork barrel scam's aroma Involving lot of our leaders Defines some great enigma To become corrupt builders.

O-ver a billion of public fund Were downloaded with fun By Napoles and all her band Of NGOs, and congressman.

R-endered with some senators And some other many actors, Billion flowed with their wit To deprive people's benefit.

Kind of them deserve nothing Of praise but incarceration Of the crime of plundering And some with malversation.

B-etter yet civil interdiction
To be deprived of any election
And perpetual disqualification
To hold office and of profession.

A-II those involved of the mess Deserve the praise of tempest With cowing thunder of hatred For such economic sabotage.

R-ighteous people becomes few With the aroma of billion peso Brewed with candid manifesto To corrupt the people bellow.

R-ights were deprived by their act

Which they must face the impact, Mercy not given unto any of them If proven guilty after trail's realm.

E-very one charged deserve fair play
Of justice upon due process relay
But be not the of eye justice covered
By the glitter of their money delivered.

L-et justice be served with all its power For the law may be harsh but it's the law Hence, let no one be spared of its power for no one should be truly above the law.

S-ystem of our fund administration Showed weakness and limitation To deter and address the corruption Of public funds by wrong utilization.

C-orruption be meted with execution Of all arm of justice without hesitation But often those with such intention Can't be punished by their own union.

A-II we could do is pray that this nation Be spared of any dividing intention That would hamper our dear nation To live in liberty for every generation.

M-ay the deeds of leaders with vision Working hard to uplift this nation Inspired us to stand with conviction To live a life free of any corruption.

Pottery Making

POTTERY MAKING Melvin Banggollay

Out of clay pounded finely
With great passion and artistry
born an ethnic craft of ingenuity
portraying the distinct creative ability
Of indigenous people who can mold clay
Into various products of immense beauty
like pots, jars, vases and bricks or any
decorative items and other utility.
With some traditional technology
with the aid of a water therapy
after pounding them patiently
with mortar and pestle's fury.
then gentle hands of creativity
molds them carefully and patiently
into finest products with great utility

before drying them with air's serenity

and burning them with fire's beauty.

Poverty: War Of Today

POVERTY: WAR OF TODAY melvin banggollay

Poverty abound everywhere
Even in paradise of plenty
As long as there are brothers
Who seldom eat sweet honey,
as long as there are sisters
under prostitution's malady,
when children are still under
abuse and exploitation by many
and as long as there are disaster
jeopardizing life and property.

Poverty is a war and disaster
Hounting every nation today
that can't be won by a leader
without the help of everybody
as it is a war arm with disaster
that can only be hurdled with unity,
frugality, thriftiness with power,
economical spending and industry,
good governance by our leaders
with an undying vow to foster unity
peace and cooperation as brothers
among anyone to preserve humanity.

Power Of Love

POWER OF LOVE Melvin Banggollay

P-owerful amo against apathy As it heals pains magically When you let love overthrow hatred against any fellow.

O-ver conflict with somebody
This can be ended humanely
When you let your heart know
The need to forgive a fellow.

W-isdom comes with humility
When a heart loves merrily
and learn to respect a fellow
with justice that keep its glow.

E-veryone as part of humanity deserves to be loved humanely and no one should try to undo such inherent right all we know.

R-esolve every conflict in your way with the magic of love you carry deep in your heart as you show The power of love for every fellow.

Prayer For Peace

Heavenly Father, we ardently pray For your presence in this special day To protect and guide us heavenly As we have our third graduation day.

We know that without you today And in every moment that we sail away Amidst the ocean of life's long journey We could never triumph successfully.

But with your love, grace and mercy We know that we could make it someday; Bless us then with strength to sail away And a heart that treasures humility.

Grant us peace and tranquility
Specially in our dear locality
So that we could behold in our way
Development in spite of our diversity.

Forgive us also of our shortcomings Against our fellowmen and your will And in everything we failed to see and done for your kingdom and glory.

Above all, we thank thee fervently
For all your blessings and mercy
For giving us the chance and opportunity
To dwell in your kingdom someday.

All these we ask with humility
Through Jesus Christ, our only Lord and Savior.
AMEN.

Public Office Is A Public Thrust

PUBLIC OFFICE is a PUBLIC THRUST Melvin Banggollay

Serving in any public office of one's country is an honor of being trusted by the citizenry to uphold the people's thrust and sovereignty submitting to the people's will and authority.

For a government upholding democracy
The power to serve emanates basically
from the people's will and inherent sovereignty
Hence, they have the right to take such authority.

It is therefore imperative for every employee From the different public offices and entity to serve with prudence and utmost integrity to be worthy servant of the people's sovereignty.

Those in power should not abuse this opportunity
To be entrusted to serve the people in any capacity
as civil servant and elected officers of any entity
to be able to uphold the people's thrust with dignity.

Politicians should not abuse their given authority to enrich themselves and use this opportunity to be in power for their own interest and crony at the expense of the taxes paid by the citizenry.

As a people binded with one spirit of nationality, ideals and duty to protect the people's sovereignty, Every Filipino must assert their right and authority with due respect and honor of the will of the majority.

No one will ever love and care our own country If not the Filipinos themselves with patriotic duty to serve and protect and uphold the sovereignty of people will even their lives will be at mercy.

Be inspired with our heroes and men of integrity

Who offered their lives serving so dedicatedly for they truly believed and uphold with dignity 'Public office is a public thrust so committedly.

Serve with prudence and professional integrity respecting every human rights and dignity and above all never tarnish your given authority to be worthy servant of the people's sovereignty.

Qualities Of Poetry For Me

QUALITIES OF POETRY FOR ME Melvin Banggollay

Each writer has its way of poetry
Every poet writes their own uniquely
For me, a poem is more of simplicity
expressing words in perfect harmony
as to rhyme, rhythm, space and beauty.

It must have a diction flowing nicely bringing its every whispher vividly Like a crystal water's charm and beauty in a way that every reader can see the thoughts of embroidered mystery in every words written passionately.

It has a magic of its own style enchanting one to share a smile creating rainbow to reach a mile to understand the writer's profile and be in the world as escribed by the wisdom the poet's drived from his deep reflection's hive.

Rainbows By My Tears

RAINBOWS BY MY TEARS

melvin Banggollay

Raindrops from the heaven, creates rainbows blends when the sun brigthens the day before it ends. A phenomena that happens when my tears keeps falling as pains beckons me while sadness keeps on burning. I behold colors do blends like rainbows tail ends when light flickers its beam upon my teardrops bend Nourishing endless sorrows that keep on devouring my sense of being and desire to continue loving But I have to sail again until this fate of mine ends for I hope someday, I'll meet someone to lend Open minded and loving heart to help me dreaming With a truly tender arms and ways understanding. **MELVIN BANGGOLLAY**

Rainbow's Haiku

RAINBOW'S HAIKU Melvin Banggollay

Weaved with great verdant colors reaching more than mile gives me sweet delight and joy

Its tail is filled with colors Red, Orange, Yellow, Green, Violet, Indigo, Blue.

It touches the ground to show God's love keeps to glow To all that lived here on earth.

Rainless Rain Power

RAINLESS RAIN POWER Melvin Banggollay

Rain keeps on falling
Without rest or fading
Until rivers keep spilling
making many chilling
as others were drowning
crying and agonizing
as current keep belowing
taking homes while flowing.

Nature're fury is taking revenge for every undertaking of men that keep on destroying the wonder of the beginning when the world is blooming with nature so refreshing and ecosystem invigorating.

Flooding is everywhere
Taking lives even bolder
As flash floods were greater
Smashing beyond border
Taking all that sunders
its wave of great power.

Rambak Cordillera

Rambak Cordillera, ayuhaaay Rag-o't panagkakadua ipaay ... Rumwar ken makidanggay Rambakan ti pan-nakaipasngay Rangtay ti panagsisin-naranay

Ayat ti tunggal maysa ipa-ay baiten respeto ken panagdadangay a mangbukel urnos nga agnaynay iti tunggal karambak nga agtarigagay kapia ken progresso a naruway.

No man agsusupadi ti naiyanakan Kultura ken ugali a nabangonan, ti espirito ti maysa a cordilleran nga napnuwan ayat iti nakaimudingan buklen na sapata para pagsay-atan.

Uray kadi sadino nga lugar ti ayan Rehiyon tayo di tay kadi lipatan ketdi iti bukod a wagas ken pamay-an agserbi tayo ti Ina daga a nakaiynakan Kultura ken aglawlaw na protektaran.

Real Beauty

Beauty is not seen in one's body with loveliness so enticing to see; Like in a face with angelic charm; In an eyes so enticing and warm; In a lips so tender with desire; Turning an eyes breath with fire; With hair so smooth and terrific; Perfectly engrave in a rosy check; In a posture and perfect body figure So sexy and enchanting to explore; But it is seen in our perfect harmony With any one as we respect truly The rights and feeling of others And treat them well as our brothers. For the true measure of anybody Is not when we look so lovely But on how we touch prudently The life of the poor and the needy.

Rest Your Love To Me

REST YOUR LOVE TO ME Melvin Banggollay

I may not be what your truly desire
For you like someone more than me
But I beg you to let that burning fire
Of love in your heart as you touch me
and seek the flame of my desire
To crown you with beads of melody
Every time you touch the enticing fire
of my great love I only offerunto thee.

Rest your love to me with all desire
To be filled with my love's ecstasy
And you'll never regret to admire
The beauty of my burning fantasy
Filled with a promise full of fire
To love and care for you endlessly
For your my only love I dearly admire.

Rhythm Of The Rain

RHYTHM OF THE RAIN Melvin Banggollay

As the rain keeps falling
Touching my brow serene
My heart keeps on beating
With the dancing rhythm
Of raindrops rejoicing
While they bring me again
Memories we shared to sing.

While they keep on marching
With cadence so truly fine
I can't help but keep recalling
The love we have truly define
When we took shade smiling
Under an old tree full of vines
As a thunder then kept surging.

We walk through the rain
With hands tightly clinging
With a promise that we remain
Forever be one without crying
As we affirm without refrain
To love without any ending
To care without traces of pain.

Rhythm Of Thy Soul

- M-any though that I could never be a man that could write poetry For I have no wisdom one can envy Nor thoughts of sublime memory.
 - E-ntwined with a desire to manifest
 I tried my best to learn the quest;
 Although I could never be the best,
 At least I know what's in my chest.
 - L-earning is the power to convey
 Deep emotions the heart's relay,
 Rhythm the wind can display
 and beauty my soul loves to play.
 - V-ines of knowledge never rest
 To sprout in one's burning breast
 When we don't let any tempest
 end our desire to be the best.
 - I-n every thing we do in our destiny Never forget to hail God's glory For we're done without his mercy And living sacrifice for humanity.
- N-o man should judge one's fate
 That if one is poor, he'll never make
 Honey to fill its paths and ways
 For only God knows what is best.

Riddle Of Life

RIDDLE OF LIFE Melvin Banggollay

Riddle of life appears in many ways Sometimes easy to seek what it takes but at times hard enough to find always Answers to the trials we have to partake.

Sometimes the more we try to seek
The shadow it wants us to project
The more it hides and never to speak
Until we give up and be tearfully weak.

Life is like a riddle we have to hurdle For us to triumphantly get and uncover Beads of gold behind every struggle Amidst boulders of pain and trouble.

Like a candle as it burns so heavy
To share more light for other's glory
The time to breath easily fades away
But more we have peace till eternity
For we shared our life to somebody.

Rimat Ti Nasudi Nga Ayat

RIMAT TI NASUDI NGA AYAT Melvin Banggollay

Ti rimat ti ayat a napnuwan sudi daluyon ti kinarag-o nga agsublisubli Ta addaan kinas am-it a ma pagguadan Ken sapata nga inggat panungpalan.

Ti ayat a nasudi pudno a naisupadi Ta kinatarnaw na ket isu't maikari Nga mangnanam ayat a mapagpiaran Nga din to agbalbaliw inton kaanuman.

Ti pudno nga ayat ket addaan kari Nga napnuwan talged nga agserbi Ken agsakripisyo uray isu't pakatayan Maidaton laeng ayat a mapagguadan.

Sisasagana a mang-ator iti napirdi Nga dayag ken kari ti ayat nga nasudi Sipud ta pudno unay puso ket sidadaan Nga agpakawan ania man ti nagkurangan.

Rimat ken dayaw na dinto a mapundi No adda dalluyon ti biag a makapirdi Ta anges na ket ayat a kasasam-itan A sidadaan nga agtuok ingat panungpalan.

Ringtone Of My Heart

RINGTONE OF MY HEART Melvin Banggollay

Ringtone of my heart
has rhythm of thy name
downloaded from smart
from the time you came
smiling with sweetest art
while you talk so tamed
as we danced so smart
In that night full of fame
until we have to depart
after your birthday's game.

From that time I'ved seen
Your beauty so serene
My heart keeps on ringing
In silent mode vibrating
Even I really tried to divert
It's beating keep it alert
To beepl love deep inside
No matter how I tried to hide
and erase it from the start
But my love never depart.

I tried to change the setting
But still it keep on ringing;
Security code so truly locked
That only your love can unlock.
Send me then even in text
your reply that can truly reflect
the passion of your heart
to re-charge my broken heart.

Rippling Childhood Memories

Rippling Childhood Memories Melvin Banggollay

Sitting in solitude in the bank of a river I behold waves to keep coming back Gently kissing the shore long and forever With their murmuring songs like flashback While cool breeze rippled the serene water With sweet memories just like a while back When I used to play in this pristine river Along with childhood friends on the block.

When I gaze the surface of the serene river I saw smiles of swimming kids like ducks Merrily playing as they build castle's tower along the river's shore but waves took them back with splashing moves from the naughty players playing and throwing mud from the river bank but at a distance I behold two young lovers Building a castle of their own fortune and luck.

Who's that, well that was me and girl of my life.

Rising Sun (Haiku)

RISING SUN (HAIKU) Melvin Banggollay

Smiling with golden rays it brings sunny days to tell God loves you and me.

When it hides its glowing face Its time to embrace time for us to pray and rest.

When it rises with glory with all its mighty
Still he bowed so humbly.

Romance Of A Budding Flower

ROMANCE OF A BUDDING FLOWER Melvin Banggollay

You look me in the eye with passion full of fire As I look at your eyes with a burning desire.

then you hold my face as I remove your necklace with my gentle tender lips while you sway your hips.

You kiss me a long while with your lip's burning fire that really made me smile for your going more than mile.

You pull me in your bed with our lips still weld then you undress me with your hands all over me.

Ahhh ohhh you begun to sigh As I begun to make you high while my finger lurks deeply in the temple of your beauty.

then I descent my burning kiss from your neck back to your lips while I cling to your verdant breast with my palm swimming unrest.

then I slowly go down deeper while I am removing your zipper then I pull down your pants to uncover what I really want.

With my burning desire on fire

I licked and sip with my lips the nectar of your mystic desire flowing wet and wild as I sip.

then you push me back to lie in your bed so soft with smile then with a big leap you ride dancing over me so wild.

Faster and faster you sway your hips with waving harmony as your eyes turns as you see orgasm full of joyful ecstasy.

But for me, well, don't bother to know how I felt that day....

Romance In The City

ROMANCE IN THE CITY Melvin Banggollay

you got an amazing beauty so lovely and truly enchanting that captured me to desire thee with passion now wildly burning.

Call me if ever you feel lonely And I'll come like a lightning and without rest I will love thee with magical touch so enticing.

Truly its cold there in Baguio City And you need a romantic darling That can turn you wild and happy with a romance so enduring.

I'll promise I'll be gentle to thee As I'll sip you with my romancing and you'll never regret with me For I'll love thee without fading.

Sa Aking Binibini (Rezeile Eigo)

SA AKING BINIBINI (Ms. Reziele Eigo) Melvin Banggollay

magandang umaga sa iyo binibini na bumighani sa akin ng matindi sa mga tulang sadyang kawiliwili at sa simoy ng matatamis na ngiti.

Sana Dios ay lagi kang biyayaan ng magandang buhay at kayamanan ganun din ng malakas na katawan at pag-ibig na bukal sa kalooban.

Lalo na sa tulad kung nabighani sa taglay mong kagandahan at ugali na kahit di ko nasilaya'y matindi ang tama ko sa iyo aking binibini.

Salamat and happy birthday

Sa Iyo Aking Irog

Sa iyo aking Irog Ni Melvin D. Banggollay

Yolanda, diyosa ka sa paningin Sa ganda mong nagniningning Na puno ng kakaibang halimuyak At bango ng isang pulang bulaklak

O giliw ko sana'y iyong dinggin Ang samyo ng aking damdamin Na ikaw lang ang tanging pilak Na hatid ay tunay na pagkagalak.

Lagi kang nasa sa aking panaginip At Laman ng aking damdamin at isip Na para bang ako'y laging nasa ulap Pag nakikitaka't sadyang nakakausap.

Sa Makata Kung Inibig (To The Poetress I Loved)

Napakatamis damhin ang bawat kataga Na yong tinuran sa yong angking mga tula Na talaga namang puno ng puso't diwa Mula sa sang tulad mong maganda't makata.

Aking uulitin ang bugso ng aking damdamin Tunay akong umibig sa ganda mong angkin At kahit sa panaginip di mo man ako pansin Puso ko'y laging bubulong na iibigin ka pa rin.

I may not be the star in your every dream to offer the charm of your love's great beam But may the wind whisper to you my queen I love thee with a love so Sweet and serene.

What my heart felt for thee is not a joke Deep inside my heart truly beats and talks The charm of your ways and loveliness The fragrance of your words you professed.

to miss Greca A.

Saga Of A Boy Sharing Light

SAGA OF A BOY SHARING LIGHT Melvin Banggollay

Long ago, in a village blessed with tapestry Of verdant mountain and wildlife bounty, The people dance with joy with all glory As they were blessed with harvest so plenty.

But as they danced and gently swayed With the rhytmic beats of gongs they played, darkness suddently filled their great valley and all lights stops even the fireflies fury.

So long, the village have not seen a day
As darkness haunts keeping day's away
that made them just stay at home so lonely
As they can't work to get food for their family.

The moon, the sun and stars had ceased to lights as they all had never come to exist, Every corner of the world was on darkness As the sources of light have no light to profess,

Everyone in the village worried so much For this event that had really no match That they stopped to work for they can't see as darkness is all over their hallowed destiny.

The village chiefs with other wise men Come together to think and enligthen Everyone about this very unusual event Until a wise men told them to sent someone to get the burning ball of fire Up above a high mountain without desire to take the brightess gold on that fire.

Everyone that were in that very moment Were afraid to go to that mount and descent Up amidst the clift full of danger's lament and where millions of guarding serpent ready to destroy whoever takes that present.

Then all of a sudden, a litte boy appeared With gentle heart, he asked and appealed For him to journey to that mount so sacred and take the ball of fire as his own creed and bring to the village without any greed.

Out of the darkness, he set for the journey with the blessing of the village had convey With only faith to Kabunyan or the Almighty as his oly arm against dangers on his way.

With all his might and faith to the Almighty He climed patiently and fight along the way The devil's serpent with his spear of fury and a brave heart praising the Almighty.

At last, with his unfading faith and strength He reaced the mountain's top full of length Even he barely see as darkness of the night that never blinder his faith, only his own sight.

He took the ball of golden fire burning so heavily into his bare hands unhurt by its burning fury then begun to descent carefully not so slip away as he continued to fight adversaries on the way Like serpent of temptations, greed and envy as the devil's slaves tried to take with their fury the golden ball of fire that he held so firmly with undying faith, love and honor to the Almighty.

When he was able to descent safe and weary from the top of the mountain, firefly come suddently and pleaded him to share a piece of the ball's fury which he readily given without any hesitancy.

Then sunddenly, the fireflies have their light back flickering like little stars lighting his way back

then the star, the moon and the sun also come to him to ask a bit of the ball of fire to free his village dim.

Without any word, he shared them a piece willingly unknowingly that nothing was left on his hands already As he had shared them all to all that asked his mercy But still with a humble heart, he smiled at them heartily and bade goodbye as went back to their village merilly.

But as the stars, the moon and the sun behold happilly
Their gift the boy had given to them without hesitancy
their light suddently come back to life with more energy
as their radiance reached even far beyond heaven's glory
Lighting the world and every part and domain of humanity.

The whole village rejoice as the boy came hapilly even so worried and tired from such a long journey, Honoring him with dances of the eagle's way while making him a king to lead them to prosperity but the boy rejected as he was bound to serve the Almighty Sharing hope, preaching humility and spreading God's glory to other part of the village living the DARKNESS way.

Sagada Escapades

SAGADA ESCAPADE
Travel account at sagada,
Mountain province, Philippines
melvin banggollay
dti, tabuk, kalinga

S-agada, place of cool green mountain entwined upon verdant pines scenery where men communed without refrain to nature's tapestry of great beauties.

A look upon her high majestic mountains kissed by great white clouds of glee reminds me of God's great fountains of creations for all mankind to see.

G-entle are the people of this land of pines as they humbly served us with their coffee and gave us their gayonan so truly fine when we visited one of friend's family.

A-bove the towering peaks of singing pines I felt the eloquence of the dancing breeze as coldness cover all over my hair line, as my breath emits smokes that freeze.

D-esire to live in this place still linger deep inside in my heart till forever as I behold the wilderness grandeur echoing with waves of verdant color.

A place so loved by every adventurists and even an abode of many tourists for it has a beauty so truly full of grace with people's charm that can amaze.

Written during our side trip after attending brother Sammy Muling's wake january 18-19,2010.

Sagrado A Baluta

SAGRADO A BALUTA Melvin Banggollay

B-utos tayo ket pudno a sagrado Ta isu't boses ti Dios iti Tao Isu't rimat konsensya tayo Ken kaungan a timek iti tao.

A-gbutos tayo ngarud a nawaya Nga awan mangpilpilit kenka Maiyan-natok dita konsiyensya Maibasar iti pudno a kari-rikna.

L-inayen a nalaing iti tungal buto Iti panangtaming umno a kandidato No pudno a maka-Dios, makatao Addan bael nga agserbi nga pudno.

U-sigen a nalaing iti plataporma Ganda't wenno kaungan a rikna No addaan nadalus a programa Nga makatulong biag iti masa.

T-imek ti kinapudno ket ibuto Di tay ngarud daytoy nga ilako Iti siasinuman a kandidato Tapno agraniag iti kinapudno.

A-ywanan ti kinasagrado ti baluta Iti timpuyog iti tunggal maysa Nga sidadaan nga makikaysa Iti krusada ti pudno a demokrasya

Sagrado A Baluta (Sacred Balot

SAGRADO A BALUTA (SACRED BALOT) Melvin Banggollay

B-utos tayo ket pudno a sagrado (Our votes are truly sacred)
Ta isu't boses ti Dios iti Tao (For its the voice of God for the people)
Isu't rimat konsensya tayo (its the glitter of our conscience)
Ken kaungan a timek iti tao. (and the deepest voice of every man)

A-gbutos tayo ngarud a nawaya (Let us vote then freely)
Nga awan mangpilpilit kenka (without anyone forcing you)
Maiyan-natok dita konsiyensya (in line with your conscience)
Maibasar iti pudno a kari-rikna. (and based in your true feelings)

L-inayen a nalaing iti tungal buto (Carefully study your votes)
Iti panangtaming umno a kandidato (In asessing a candidate)
No pudno a maka-Dios, makatao (If he/she is Pro-God, Pro-People)
Addan bael nga agserbi nga pudno.(with ability and skill to serve)

U-sigen a nalaing iti plataporma (Properly cretique their platform) Ganda't wenno kaungan a rikna (Plans or deepest ulterior motives) No addaan nadalus a programa (if they have really clean programs) Nga makatulong biag iti masa. (that can truly help the masses)

T-imek ti kinapudno ket ibuto (Voice of the truth, be our vote)
Di tay ngarud daytoy nga ilako (therfore, let us never sell it)
Iti siasinuman a kandidato (whatsoever to any canditate)
Tapno agraniag iti kinapudno. (That the truth will always radiate)

A-ywanan ti kinasagrado ti baluta (Protect the sanctity of the ballot)
Iti timpuyog iti tunggal maysa (with the union of everybody)
Nga sidadaan nga makikaysa (who are always willing to unite)
Iti krusada ti pudno a demokrasya. (In the crusade for true democracy)

Sail Like Waves

SAIL LIKE WAVES Melvin Banggollay

Sail like the waves of the deep blue sea without ever resting canoing and breathing to reach the shore full of gold to explore only not to be behind and fall out of line.

Be like patient waves sailing amidst so brave as it keep on singing while keep on reaching the shore of its dreams even he had to scream and fight only to win trails that life may bring.

Sakaling Walang Bukas

SAKALING WALANG BUKAS Melvin Banggollay

Ang buhay nati'y parang kandilang nauupus Nasa bawat pagpatak ng luha'y nauubus Ang liwanag na kayang kaya na igapus ang kadiliman ng buhay kahit na may unus Lalo na pag ang bawat Luha'y alay sa Diyos.

Kaya kung anu man ang puede nating gawin Upang ang liwanang ng buhay ay may lalim Na kayang tatagus kahit sa pusong maitim ay ating gawin kasama ang taimtim na dalangin Na sana'y buhay nati'y maging isang salamin.

At habang may buhay pa'y mahalin ang Diyos Kahit na kung minsa'y buhay nati'y puno ng unos Na hatid sa ati'y walang katapusang pagkagapus Sa sakit at pait ng mga pagsubok na umuubus sa ating mga yamang biyaya sa atin ng Diyos.

Mahalin lagi ang ating pamilya ng buong pagtingin Na walang pagiimbot bagkus laging idalangin Na sa bawat pagdating ng bukas ay buo pa rin ang pagmamahal sa isa't isa kahit minsa'y may dilim pagkat di natin alam kung may bukas pang sisilipin

Huwag mag-atubling ipakita at sadyang ibuhos Ang pagkalinga sa minamahal na bigay ng Diyos Sa bawat araw habang buhay natin di pa tapos Para kahit sakaling walang bukas na bubuhos Nagmahal tayo ng tunay sa ating kapwa't Diyos.

Salamat Kandis (Thanks Kandis)

SALAMAT KANDIS Melvin Banggollay

Salamat sa matalinhagang pananaw Sa tula kung ito mula sa balintataw at sa puso kung pag-ibig ay panglaw Sa tigang na lupang kulay bughaw.

Sana kung maari iyo sanang dinggin pintig ng puso kung sa yo'y nakatingin kahit man lang sa panaginip ay maangkin pag-ibig mong wagas kahit agaw tingin.

Sana bago ang buhay na ito ay pumanaw at pumailanlang sakay sa ulap na dilaw makamtan ko sana haplos mong di hilaw upang kasiyahan sa aki'y muling dadalaw.

Salute To A Brave Soldier

SALUTE TO A BRAVE SOLDIER Melvin Banggollay

B-rave was this man lying in his coffin who died while promply responding
To an incident where an Indian national was being hold-up by some bad animal.

E-veryone witness how this brave man with all galantry to save another man That as he confronted the hold-uppers They shot him but able to fire his powers Killing 2 criminals before resting forever.

N-ot all can do what this honorable man Risking his life to save a life of a man But for him being an ideal police man To serve is dying to save another man.

H-ail to thee dear brave young policeman You died at 26 as a great gentleman that even at your last breath, you're a man Figthing to serve and save another man.

A-t the risk of your own life and profession
You did a good job worthy for emulation
For you never hesitated to act on time
and respond with gallantry against any crime.

R-est in peace dear brave gallant soldier You're life so short yet you shall live forever among the heroes dying like great nobles and may the Heaven lift you up to live forever.

Dedicated to Police officer BENHAR BUSWAY who died while responding to a hold-upping incident of an indian national at Manila by 4 unidentified man.

Salute To A Leader

SALUTE TO A LEADR Melvin D. Banggollay

F-ather of prudent wisdom
E-veyrone wants to emulate
R-eared with God's freedom
D-edicated in his mandate
I-n serving with prudent arms
N-etwithstanding the cost it takes
A-ccountable as a noble man
N-urtured with a dream to make
D-eveloment to this city's land.

T-rusted steward as leader
U-nderstanding as a servant
B-orn with a future to uncover
B-euty of serving with all gallant
A-miable as a loving father
N-on one can oust a God's servant.

Salute To A Pride Of The Clan

MY SALUTE TO A PRIDE OF THE CLAN Melvin D. Banggollay

V-aleriano Banggollay, a name to recon
A-rt of serving with a passion for duty
L-oved and respected as a servant of action
E-ven by his colleagues in the DENR agency
R-evered as a man of great heart and intention
I-n serving for the welfare of this country
A-rm with a great love for his family and nation
N-urtured by a great advocacy for posterity
O-ver every hills and valleys of the CAR Region.

B-eauty of an officer akin to a man of action
A-ware of his duties and mandate to his agency
N-ever been involved in graft and corruption
G-reatly convicted to serve with integrity
G-earing to emulate service with all passion
O-n protecting the environment in every locality
L-oved by many for being kind with good conviction
L-iving to live for others is your own advocacy
A-n attitude and a character worthy for emulation
Y-et so humble even with every success of the family.

Salute To Mar Roxas

SALUTE TO MAR ROXAS Melvin Banggollay

M-ar Roxas, a senator of the State Inspired with virtue to serve the senate As a man of prudence and great faith To God and our nation to lead our fate.

A-rm with an ardent love to serve this nation amidst chaos and curves he stood firm fighting what is right for this nation's future to be bright

R-est his own desire for presidency even He got the skill and popularity Yet he node with pride and humility for the better future of our country.

R-ighteous act for such humble man Whose acts proved he was a noble man wiling to forgo his own dream for the land for the posterity of our great nation at hand.

O-ver his desire to run for the presidency He gave way to insure brighter sovereinty; A proof of his character and own calibacy as a leader of this nation for national unity.

X-rayed his own desire out of the way
Only to open new hope and opportunity
for a new leader to lead our beloved country
to a better fate with renewed democracy.

A man you are so worthy for emulation having the character of a true stateman

with humility to accept call of the nation even others may call him a weak gentleman.

S-ure winner in the heart of the Filipinos for such noble act to insure a better chance for democracy to sail its flag with high hopes; Indeed, you're a star glowing with abundance.

Dedicated to Senator Mar Roxas of the Philippine senate

Salute To The Filipino Ofws

SALUTE TO THE FILIPINO OFW's Melvin Banggollay Tabuk, Kalinga, Philippines

Filipinos, are everywhere in their desire To serve humanity in various capacity even sometimes they had to endure fire Of racial abuses and tyrannic tendency;

But when their dignity is put on fire They don't hesitate to fight valiantly and learn to take out the quagmire Of indolence that ruin their life's glory.

The Filipinos abroad working diligently
Sacrificed to leave their love and family
Even it pains to leave them in the journey
To seek the best of life for their everybody

They never mind to suffer any malady as caregivers in any foreign country or as skilled workers in many industry or as professional in exchange for salary not even enough to pay their loyalty And competent service to all humanity.

You all deserved to be saluted equally With the honor of all Filipino's glory For you are noble servant of humanity And living token of the Filipino's hospitality.

Hold high thy brow serene with dignity Sail like free bird and reach all humanity, Be proud in your work with all humility As you serve God and our Country.

Sayonara Mi Hermano

SAYONARA MI HERMANO melvin Banggollay

M-y best friend died the other day for reasons still for me a mystery though some said its a suicide's play but circumstances proved the other way.

A jolly and caring friend he was to me as he always shared his hand unselfishly specially when troubles hounted me emotionally, spiritualy and financially.

R-est in peace dear friend of mine; Your life so short yet full of golden line for you shared what you got at all times to love your family to keep them fine.

L-ord, I pray, take him to your kingdom; Share upon him forgiveness of his sins that he may behold with all joy and freedom your angels to comfort the pains he had seen.

O-ver and over, he suffered frustrations for having a love fooling with other's passion and this may had triggered him to end the breath of his life upon earth's length.

N-othing I can do now but to weep and pray for you and ask the Lord's mercy to bestow unto you forgiveness of your sins for salvations to blow on your tomb to lift you up to the Lord's meadow.

Dedicated to a friend and former officemate who died on March 26,2010 at the age of 37.

Sayunara Emmaruth

SAYUNARA EMMARUTH FROM TNHS BATCH 86 BY MELVIN D. BANGGOLLAY

E-mmaruth is our beautiful batch mate
Whom we knew not so very articulate
Being timid and referring to emulate
The code of silence while she meditate

M-aruth was her favorite nickname
As she was fondly called by that name
But other called her ruth so truly tamed
A descent a woman with beauty's fame

M-aiden with an attitude so truly serene As tranquil as her gentle eyes keen While watching others with smiling chin During activities that kept us rolling in.

A-t one time during our second year
Boys like me often wanted to declare
Our infatuations to someone out there
And when I told her, she pinched my ear
While Saying your so little for me my dear.

R-ight after our graduation in high school
We all parted ways to seek our future call
Where she ventured in other lands to stroll
To seek her own fate and kept her life roll

U-ntimely demised of your pale tender body Lying before us in complete serenity Reminded us that death is an inevitable reality Of life we are all bound to return someday.

T-he footprints of your life will always remain
To the heart of those whom you ordained
To witness the beaty of your heart's claim
And the tenderness of your love you proclaimed.

H-ail to thee, o God of love and great mercy Look upon with grace our batch mate today As we all pray for you to take her soul away And keep her in your kingdom till eternity.

Science And Man

SCIENCE AND MAN Melvin Banggollay

Man had made science as a way
Of showing his wit and creativity
in his innate desire to clearly portray
His powerful nature and superiority.

Science paved the way for man's savy
To explore the mysteries of his creation
To define the portals of his destiny
To increase the area of his dominion.

Man made science to find technology of making life more fun and conviniently Through various inventions and strategy that automated his lifestyle's efficiency.

But in his burning desire for supremacy He come up of things of mass destruction Like bombs and deadly weapons of today He used to put someone in great oblivion.

He used his wit and knowledge to convey That he can defy or alter nature's evolution Yet he had never defined every mystery and fully understand the wonder of creation.

Man tried with all his wisdom to display His supremacy over every other creation Yet he could never find the real mystery Of making seeds to nourish every nation.

Man may have all the wisdom in every array with his intuitiveness and powerful mind's fury Yet Only God has the answer for every mystery That science and man can't define perfectly.

Scouting

S-couting is a way of life for the many That springs from an ardent advocacy To serve mankind with humility To bring peace and love to everybody.

C-alling for everyone in our destiny That service is a rare opportunity For us to share our life and glory For the sake of world's humanity

O-rganized for a genuine prophecy In promoting life and liberty In every land in spite of diversity With the spirit of love and unity.

U-nion of men serving dedicatedly
In their dream to serve humanity
Even it cost them their life's glory
And afflict them pains and agony.

T-raining ground for everybody

To be always strong and ready

In responding in every emergency

Specially in times of any calamity.

I-ts a humble way of following Christ Through good deeds and self sacrifice And an act of greatness and humility In fostering peace and world harmony.

N-atural way of building equality
Among nations in spite of diversity
With the spirit of brotherhood and unity
Of sharing one's culture and prosperity

G-enuine accord of serving humanity
In our desire to build a strong harmony
Among scouts of every country
With the true spirit of camaraderie.

Scouting, Its Genuine Meaning

S-couting is a way of life for many That springs from an advocacy To serve mankind with humility And brotherhood with harmony.

C-alling for everyone in our destiny That service is a rare opportunity For us to share our life and glory For the sake of world's humanity

O-rganized for a genuine prophecy In promoting life and liberty In every land in spite of diversity With the spirit of love and unity.

U-nion of men serving dedicatedly
In their dream to serve humanity
Even it cost them their life's glory
And afflict them pains and agony.

T-raining ground for everybody

To be always strong and ready

In responding to any emergency

Specially in times of any calamity.

I-ts a humble way of serving Christ Through good deeds and sacrifice, To serve mankind with humility And be part of his great ministry

N-etwork for world peace and unity Regardless of race and nationality For it binds all men as one family In one bond of love for humanity.

G-eared for the preservation of unity Among nations and nationality For it knows no limit and boundary In serving for mankind's posterity.

Se Vieg Tako No Maminsan

SE VIEG TAKO NO MAMINSAN (OUR LIFE SOMETIMES) melvin banggollay

In maducayan dialect:

Awed se tiempo vieg tako aji tako maawatan te amud ge problema e apporo tako ilan at urey ge ngan se koon tako aji mabaliwan te siana se gasat tako e intako indasan Kon no apporo tako ampusik an kavunian kumaassi vos pige at vieg tako inna pavarowon

English version:

'There are times our life, we can't understand
With the many problems we behold at hand
that no matter what we do, we can't amend
for this is the fate we've found it so often
but if we offer always our prayers to God
He'll be merciful to give us better life with all his love.'

Secrets Of My Heart

Secrets of my heart
Embedded from the start
... Will never depart
from the canvass of my art
for in every breath I take
They are there to partake
in every memory's shake
In every poem I make.

All these I keep in my heart in all passion with my art even time may turn to dust my cart forever, they shall be a part locked in my treasures gate Never to be an intake In someone's great stake being only for my own sake.

Sense Of My Being

I often asked, who am I? Am I as others often claim? Or I'm what's in my eyes In what I used to proclaim?

I knew I could never fine
The meaning of my life
If I will never try to define
Beats of my heart and mind.

I am just but a simple man Entwined with many plan For the sake of my family And glory of my country.

I am just but a small voice So weak but dare to rejoice With the power of my pen To condemn who hurts men.

Each of us has sense of being But in different perspective But all of us has a meaning No matter what we believed.

Sent Me A Miracle

SENT ME A MIRACLE Melvin Banggollay

Heavenly Father, I pray to thee With a humble heart I cry to see A miracle that will surely help me produce penny for my child's fee That she will not be left behind by her friends now on the line filing for nursing review in time for the next board this November Which I hope she'll conquer to be a registered nurse forever.

Sent someone to give me credit I vow to pay within my own merit That she can join with the review her many friends wanted to view That she will have a better chance to pass the board at one glance.

I ask not to just find a penny
While I'll be walking on my way
Nor someone just give it to me
For I want to earn it with dignity
Rather sent someone to offer
hard work I can do and conquer
Even I have to lost my own hand
As long as it is moral for a man.

Help me Lord find the remedy
I can do to solve this malady
to heal this sting of poverty
and I Appreciate it very much
If you can sent anyone to touch
me with your love unmatched.

I knew I had asked you too much

everytime I have trouble's scratch but I beg you to share unto me Your grace of hope and mercy, Forgiveness for my sin's impurity, Strength I need to solve patiently Any problem of my life and family.

All these I HUMBLY ask in the SWEETEST NAME of JESUS CHRIST..... AMEN

Sepent's Tongue In An Angels Beauty

Sepent's Tongue in an Angels Beauty Melvin Banggollay

Verily, verily, I have seen a beauty Where a serpent's tongue's fury Entangles upon its angelic face A charm that sought men's solace?

I saw in her the power and beauty That can turn you wild till insanity As she devours you with lies' trace To fill your heart with pains' deface

On every sway of her tender body wink of desire fill her heart to defray enchanting rhythm of her gentle lies that would make you believe her cries

Love of her charm and gentle body Surely bewilder any man's fury As she never rest to fill your desire With burning passion so full of fire

Yes, her angelic face can truly amaze Every soul that touches her golden laze That you would never think exists a hiss Of serpent tongue upon her gentle lips.

Serbisyo Publiko

SERBISYO PUBLIKO Melvin Banggollay

S-erbisyo publiko ket maysa nga ehemplo Iti panangipakita iti ayat iti kakailiyan Saan laeng koma no adda ka iti gobyerno No di pay ket uray iti pribado a pag-teggedan.

E-hemplo't pan-nangipaay nadalus a serbisyo Iti siasi numan nga kabsat nga agkasapulan Iti naan-anay a tulong nga agputar iti puso Nga addan rag-o a mangsaranay ti kailiyan.

R-igat ti pangaserbi di na pulos ikan-kano Uray no ag-overtime no isu't kasapulan Tapno laeng matungpal ti akem ken trabaho Nga sinapataan iti sidong ti Dios ken pagiliyan.

B-iag na ket idaton na iti nagan iti panagserbisyo Ta isu't pakaragsakan ken pakalag-anan Saan laeng nga gapu kas sukat iti suweldo No di ket daytoy ket misyon na iti pagiliyan.

I-daton na ti bagi na para iti sinapataan a trabaho Uray no kanayon nga agsakripisyo iti masansan Uray no bassit ti kasukat a tangdan wenno suweldo Adda rigta ket ayat na nga agserbi a pagulidanan.

S-erbisyo na libre pay uray no pudno a nagsakripsiyo Ta pakaragsakan na tumulong kadagiti agkasapulan Uray pay no narigat ken napiggad ti oras ken tiempo Sidadaan latta nga mangipaay serbisyo a paguadan.

Y-akar na pay ti opisina na iti balay na gapu't trabaho Ta uray no adda iti pamilya na ket pudno a sidadaan A mangtaming problema ken mangited iti serbisyo Kadagiti isu amin a kliyente wenno agkasapulan. O-ras ti panagserbisyo awan pilien na a tiempo Uray no adda didigra a pudno a pagam-amkan Uray adda kalamidad kas koma iti bagyo Sidadaan nga mangidaton kasapulan a serbisyo.

Serenade Of The Earth

SERENADE OF THE EARTH Melvin Banggollay

Oh men with thy wisdom why art thou? Exploit my breast with fire that erased Wildlife abode that lingered in my chest;

You cut my trees with your cowing saw In your ardent desire to make money without sowing a seed to recover me.

You even drilled my breast for gold With your huge machines in my face Excavating me for high rise edifice.

Oh! men of wisdom, don't you know
That If I am destroyed, you'll not be safe
For my nature's wrath shall take place?

I shall tremble if I could no longer endure The pain you cause as you try to explore To take all what you have taken in my floor.

Care for me and I will take care of you Never exploit my body without mercy Instead, plant a tree to secure your destiny.

Serenade To Ec

SERENADE TO EC

Melvin Banggollay

- >>I don't know what magic
- >>you've nestled in the poetic
- >>cadence of your passionate soul
- >>that I behold love is full
- >>and deep inside I felt terrefic
- >>instead of feeling so tragic.
- >>I tried to love someone near
- >>but it had given me great fear
- >>and if I'll try to love you
- >>will I ever feel so blue
- >>and can carry upon my shoulder
- >>a hope to find a love sweeter?
- >>I just hope the net will help me
- >>find someone to cherish eternally
- >>and could fulfill my heart's emptiness
- >>of a love filled with tenderness.

Sey Layed Ko An Sika

sey layed ko an sika Melvin d. Bangollay

Sey layed ko an sika tut-u-tut-uwa kamas vorawen ippon allatiyana at urey gey mangpus anna e angos ajipun pige layed ko ansika maprus

Urey ge nganse makwa asse luta ya asda amin e anna assey pared na mallunig man ya apporo malliwo-liwos layed ko ajipon pige ansika mapuros

At urey gey ngan se koom e mampaluwa assey anna e atak ya pusok e kanan da layed ko ansika sika angey namurjus siya e sika angey sey apporo mampaliwos.

Te layed ko an sika tut-u-tut-uwa kamas init emud pige sey lingit na at urey gey makaan anna e angus ngaden no angey iyak iyango-angos

to vbb

Shadow

SHADOW mELVIN BANGGOLLAY

Created like a ghost following Whereever you are threading and hiding behind from every light to keep his face be out of sight.

Shadow (Haiku)

SHADOW (Haiku) Melvin Banggollay

Where ever you go and flee He follows you through with glee your shadow

Shadow Of Darkness

SHADOW OF DARKNESS Melvin Banggollay

Shadow of darkeness may come to swallow ...the light of hope to test your faith with sorrow but if in your breast God's light still aglow You'll win over tempest. When faith seems low As trials are so obsessed playing in your meadow be not afraid to express your prayer for God's dew to quench your heart's quest for faith and wisdom glow, for His mercy and love to rest in your breath as you grow in spirit until its time to rest In God's healing shadow

Shadow Of Pain

SHADOW OF PAIN Melvin Banggollay

My tender eyes weep Teardrops falling deep As memory rewind when you're still mine.

Many years had passed To turn you unto dust But you're still behind Deep in my serene mind

I missed those times You talked so very kind Even I made mistakes I had stupidly partaked

I felt deep emptiness
Of being left alone
To walk in the fortress
Of life misfortunes.

I used to have you Dad When life troubles so bad Here with me by my side To share strength beside.

You're always with me In every dream I see Guiding me lovingly As I sail my life journey.

Someday, somehow daddy We'll be one there someday Just wait there patiently Till God will also take me

Share A Smile Everyday

SHARE A SMILE EVERYDAY Melvin Banggollay

What a joyful day we had everyday
If we share a smile to everybody
With just a wink of our eye's melody
to greet somebody without hypocrisy's
with sweet smile of friendship' beauty.

A smile that speaks more than words that can display one's heart's worth Without even just uttering a single word but have already spoken more than the swaying rhythm of the soul of a man.

Share your smile to anyone everyday with tenderness to heal pains away for a sweet smile is a true therapy that radiates magic potion and beauty that can inspire a soul to be happy.

Even sometimes life's full of trouble of bellowing river waving out of order Smile for it gives your heart the power To soar and fly like a golden eagle with vigor and zest to make life better.

Shout God's Joy

SHOUT GOD'S JOY Melvin Banggollay

When life seems so weary and lonely
As others may breath with sweet honey
Just look upon the sky and humbly pray
and If still the heaven may not hear thee
SHOUT with all your might and surely
The gate of heaven will open to see
Who is that soul with voice so lovely
But now it turned out to be full of fury?

Shout not with a thunder voice cowing
That every ear of the earth will sing
When they hear the melody you bring
But humbly shout with voice so appealing
Full of faith that tempest can never bring
Shadow of doubts in your thinking
Even sometimes fate is darkly blinking
As you shout God's glory and blessing.

Don't be ashame to shout with all joy
To others the voice of God you enjoy
To eat every minute to be God's girl or boy
Even many would think its your silly ploy
To deceived others to follow what you employ
As long as deep in your heart you enjoy
sharing to others God's kingdom and joy
To lead others to the flock of God's envoy.

Silence (Haiku)

SILENCE (HAIKU) Melvin Banggollay

Slowly lurking, it seeks To show you his charm Until you mutely speak.

The wonder of his magic Will let you smile As you hide from its music.

Silent Mountain Of Binaratan

SILENT MOUNTAIN OF BINARATAN Melvin D. Banggollay Tabuk, Kalinga, Philippines

In the hinterland of Maducayan Where I was born as a binodngan Hails a mountain called Binarattan where silence slumber for everyone.

Legend tells us that Kabuniyan
The Holy God of the Maducayan
Who made all things for the clan
The forest and animals of the land.

On His journey to visit every land He passed upon mount binaratan Where wildlife abounds and sung so loud that can be heard in far land.

When he could not hear the bark of the dogs he brought to embark to His journey to visit all his mark of creation now famous landmark, He raised his hands and ordered all the birds and crickets to hum no more that he could hear his dogs explore the beauty of the mountain's grandeur.

When all that fly and crawl no more make any sound or even whisper; Even the wind have its great slumber although the trees sways with its power; Silence of serenity is everywhere even flocks of birds and flies flying over above towering trees full of wonder.

Afar, he clearly heard the loud bark

of his dogs with him to embark in this journey to visit all the mark of his creation now famous landmark.

With one stride by his magical power
He reached his dogs now running after
wild pigs eating the farmer's rice fields
but he forgot to make a tall order
for the birds, crickets to hum for more
Sing melody of nature's wonder
that even now silence have its slumber
upon this mystic mountain's grandeur.

Sleepless Heart

SLEEPLESS HEART Melvin Banggollay

The night was so serene as the sky is filled with glitter of neon lights from the sky flashing beams of silver as the moon shines so high the wonder of its great luster.

but down below in my heart sleepless was the night as your memories can't depart in my every breath and sight That's keeping me apart from slumber's great might.

What will I do not to remember The memories you have shared I often asked the night's wonder As I prayed to be now spared from the tormenting heart fever the sleepless night have shared.

Sleepless Nights

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS
Melvin D. Banggollay
Sleepless night
dwells in my sight
as I can't fight
your charm's delight
dashing like sunlight.

Deep in my solitude breathing in high altitude, your sweet memories decode emptiness that now unfold deep in my mind's abode.

Even if I tried to sleep
My mind refused to unzip
every memories we sipped
upon that bed of tulips
while rolling down the ship.

My eyes kept on rolling high without even taking a sigh for the magic of your delight keep my heart awake all night till daylight shines so bright.

Smiley Sky

SMILEY SKY Melvin Banggollay

The other night
when sky is bright
Up above I see
Heaven's smiley
Glowing so bright
With shimering light
As the great Almighty
smiled for everybody
to bring us the season
of heavenly salvation
through Christ birth
In a manger full of dirth
yet so truly dignified
For Christ purified.

Solitary Waves Of His Memories

When I could ever relinquish in my mind
The memories of my dear loving father
Who joined the great Creator of mankind
To be with his parents and my little brother.

Whenever I am in solitude with the wind His memories are like waves of the river That keeps on coming back to remind me That I need to be like my departed father.

My father was strong in times of malady That sometimes put our family into trouble Like when he was accused of a controversy He proved his innocence to our neighbors.

My father was a true picture of humility For he doesn't want vengeance to deliver Or be a tool to fight justice for the family When he mend peacefully this petty trouble.

Whenever I am in the field he used to till The wind wisphers how he greatly labor To gives us what we need and to fulfill His mission to our family as a provider.

Every night I close eyes to travel for a mile From day's handwork as an office supervisor I always behold his tender face with a smile Looking at me as I am in my great slumber.

When I'm awake, I didn't thought its a dream For as if my father is still alive and kicking Smiling, laughing and touching sunlight's beam With a big heart and winsome smile of a king.

I really don't know if I could forget his memory Like the momentous time I spend with my father Specially when trouble haunts my own family He was always there inspiring me to be stronger. Heavenly Father, I fervently pray upon thee To take my father's soul with you in your way; Lead him to the kingdom you made for humanity While you keep his memory away from me.

Solitude Of The Waves

SOLITUDE OF THE WAVES Melvin Banggollay

As the tide of the ocean rises high to kiss the lovely breast of the shore, flocks of birds keeps on flying high over the blue ocean's widest floor, the winter breeze shares its delight of coldness I can't long endure while i'm in solitude of solemn sigh reflecting deeply if I can still endure memories written with every tides of a love once build upon this shore.

The shore was filled with serenity as the moonlight radiance glow, When I heard her whisper softly in my ears promises I never knew have only faithless spirit and beauty of a love and romance she bestow that filled my heart with so much glee that even the waves dances with joy with the happiness that bewildered me on that one lucky night upon this shore.

but now as I walk alone this beach
The waves seems come to me to fade
with lonely smile as they try to reach
and take back the footprints I laid
upon the shore once been the seat
of a love now only in memory be made
as teardrops in my eyes start to heat
and melt down again for a decade
of pain and agony as memory unseat
and keep on coming back like waves.

Something Out Of Nothing

SOMETHING OUT OF NOTHING Melvin Banggollay Philippines

Something out of nothing
Is an artist way of defining
with the wit of his imagining
makes nothing be something.

A rock left in the wilderness lying alone in great loneliness may turn into an art of loveliness when painter paints with artfulness.

A flower may not exudes beauty As it can't fully enchant a lady but when echoed with a melody of a lover's tale can capture totally.

a word may not move a mountain Nor makes a fora of great fountain but when knitted with power of poetry can even lift a soul to heaven's glory.

Sometimes When We Touch

SOMETIMES WHEN WE TOUCH Melvin Banggollay

Sometimes when we touch and share our own body's art I'm deeply enchanted so much and refuse to feel and be apart.

Your burning passionate touch Enlightened me from the start Making me feel complete at last With your smile so sweetly smart.

Sometimes life turns so fast Though we wanted to gently flow But when you shared your touch I saw light of joy in my meadow..

'Son, Eat Our Kitchen'

SON, EAT OUR KITCHEN' BY: Melvin D. Banggollay

It has been a month already Since my father gone away To a kingdom and destiny Where God's faithful will stay.

Every time I close my eyes
To rest from work everyday
My soul never rest to visualize
My father's great memory.

Whenever I went to the field Where he worked dedicatedly, I felt coldness over my body As if my father embraced me.

I remember how he told me About his plan for the family That he wanted to host a party To show his Joy and humility.

He wanted to have a re-union For the whole clan and family Where we will repair unitedly His father's forgotten sanctuary.

He made all we need ready For this big event for the family But ten days before this party He leave to join the All Mighty.

Our clan all over the country
Paid a homage to my daddy
Weeping that he failed to see
What he planned for the family.

I miss my daddy so badly As I used to see him everyday Every time I arrived so weary From hard work from far away.

I miss his gentle touch to me When he tap my head fatherly Saying 'Son, eat our kitchen ' Before going to work today.

In memory of my loving father, Lino Banggollay Sr from MELVIN.

Sona (State Of The Non-Sense Address)

SONA (State Of the Non-sense Address) Melvin Banggollay

Here comes again in verdant beauty
A woman cradled by many controversy
Whose powerful voice change the history
of the electoral process of this country
sealed upon the movie 'Hello Garci'.

Today as she will anew bewildered many through her winning smile full of hypocrisy As described by her mountain of adversary, She will fill the lower house with her witty of making promises to capture everybody.

As she made her famous national address Stressing so many point as she professed that with her administration, poverty's mess was captured with some degree of success though I behold poverty is still at its best.

Lucky we are for we have so far the best Economist as president with excellent quest of putting more investment to create unrest and increasing poverty at its highest crest with everyday surging increases of oil prices

In fairness, she's indeed a strong woman worthy for emulation by every politician Specially those who want to secure their plan of staying in power to protect their own clan even if their soul is being counted for Satan.

Though our nation cradles corrupt politicians
Not all our leaders had the guts to fool anyone
Hence, during election vote that someone
With an empowered conscience and plan
To serve with prudence and humility everyone.

Song For My Love

SONG FOR MY LOVE Melvin D. Banggollay Tabuk, Kalinga, Philippines

You are my song that I'll keep singing With every rhythm of my loving heart; You're my joy, my life and everything That I've promise to love from the start.

My life is empty, useless and nothing
If you have not shared your charm
To keep my life happy, alive and kicking
With your tender love so truly warm.

Share me the magic of your gentle loving As I adore you with all my prudent heart; I'm nothing but I offer you my everything Even my life and every breath I ever have.

Song Of A Poet

SONG OF A POET Melvin Banggollay

With the melody of the wind gently blowing against my wing My veins shakes my whole being and my mind keep on thinking and my pen keep on writing with passion about everything in the rhythm of my heart's beating..

I wish my heart will not spell Words that hurts a heart to fell but my pen desires much to tell that truth should not go to hell instead should clearly foretell Descent light of truth to dispel darkness doom out of one's shell.

Oh God of wisdom, blessed me Make me a channel of your love Make me a bridge of your peace Make me a bread of your words Make me a mirror of humility and faithful shepherd of truth.

Song Without Words

SONG WITHOUT WORDS Melvin Banggollay

Song without words
Can you sing that?
But I can hear that
in the beat of thy heart.

With rhythm so fine
I can clearly define
Its tune not out of line
but full of love devine.

Gentleness of thy heart Speak words so smart To tell me from the start You love to touch my art.

Let my love sing its glee Every moment that I see The smile of your melody As I play my song for thee.

Song without any words
I love to sing for you aloud
As my heart beats for you
Now and forever, only you.

Sonnet Of A Love Gone In The Wind

SONNET OF A LOVE GONE IN THE WIND Melvin Banggollay

I never thought the love I have conceived With a woman whom I always believed As the final resting place of my charm That I vow to nest a tender love so warm, Will ever plant in my heart seeds of despair When all her love to me suddenly disappear, With the magic of a man gifted with a charm That blinded her heart to love me not I am, As a man who has nothing but only a love Ever willing to serve and care beyond above, Ever willing to offer my life as a deity Only to prove that I am a man so worthy To nestle the love she had shared to me But now gone with the wind till eternity.

'Written with grief when my wife left me.'

Sonnet To Ec

SONNET TO EC

melvin Banggollay

I may not have seen thee Nor have known you before but the charm of your poetry enchanted my heart to adore the tenderness of your ways and the mysteries you implore through your passion's glory your heart and mind explore. Truly, I can't deny even if I try to hide that you got the power to disturb my heart's tranquility and jail me inside your heart craving to love you fervently with all my psalms and prayer. **MELVIN BANGGOLLAY**

Sorry, I Can'T Stop Loving You

SORRY, I CAN'T STOP LOVING YOU Melvin Banggollay

Please, I can't stop loving you Even if my mind wanted to do for my heart keep beating for you Without end, keep longing for you.

Yes, its true, I may never be free For I'm knotted to someone like you but my heart truly desired thee from the time I come to know you.

I wanted to hold you in my arms Keep you close to keep you warm and I can't really fight this feeling from falling in love without ending.

Please, don't tell me to stop loving you I am happy everytime I am with you Surely, I'll cease breathing sweet honey If even in fantasy, you let me go away.

Soulmate

SOULMATE Melvin Banggollay

S-oulmate, is there really anyone really destined only for someone?

No matter how you search here
You can never find the real answer when you will not try to go there?

Our creation is indeed a mystery

No one ever knows what will be
the future of our birth and reality
Only the One who made us can see
What's everything in our life journey.

Until only when we seek the mystery
We can have a better chance to see
the tender smile and verdant beauty
of that one given to us by the Almighty
we are bound to meet by destiny.

L-ove will find its own mysterious way We can behold our soulmate today and if ever we find yet it fade away someone out there is your destiny waiting for you to charm till eternity.

M-an is bound to love a woman or he is destined to love by women A woman too is bound to love a man but destiny made her a lover of men while some are bound to love no one.

All of us have different road to take
Until we finally meet the one to make
us smile with joy that can't break
Someone destined for us to shake,
roll, dance a joyful life without retake.

T-he pen of God writes without mistake the role we play in this world we all make That if we have deep faith in His sake Never we could ever learn to forsake nor we will be left alone to sail life's lake.

E-veryone is made for a final soulmate
That we can't just find without a mistake
sometimes we had to fail often to make
that soulmate to come to share us cake,
juice of honey to make life sweet to shake.

S-ometimes no matter how we seek
Soulmate of ours never come to speak
as God wanted us to remain as it is
single or just a lover lot of fun to make
or a virgin never to touch a lover's beak.

Sound Of Silence

SOUND OF SILENCE Melvin Banggollay

Sound of silence speaks When no word will leak but in every sigh it takes Thousand words may break.

Silence to some is yes When one won't confess his deep consciousness on things to be professed.

But we can never define What one has in his mind If his tongue won't find Words to tell his heart's line.

Silence must be broken To vividly show and open Mysteries that were hidden in our tongue's silence.

Spring Of Hope

SPRING OF HOPE Melvin Banggollay

Go on, keep on canoing Against tempest bellowing even if waves are so high like stairways up in the sky.

Afraid not, keep on sailing amidst great trails unfading even if hurdles steadily tie your feet down for you to fly.

if sorrows keep on hurting and never rest to set its sting Never rest your wing to fly without putting a fair fight.

Be not afraid, for their is hope behind every darkest scope If you have faith in the Lord and believed you can behold success as you carry your load.

Squatting In Kalinga

SQUATTING IN KALINGA melvin Banggollay

Squatting in Kalinga in not sitting in squat position While having a yoga asking divine intervention Rather it's a tribal action of taking possessions Employed by many in their desire and obsession to take any land as a display of their tribal union.

it is an artistic display of their own tribal affiliation As they stand firmed and united without hesitation To take any land not being used or in utilization but then even those under one's private possession were not spared from this act of tribal intimidation.

Many have lost their lands with such act of stupidity By those who have no heart to take others property Specially those who were helpless being in minority for having a tribe note among the so called malalaki or among those like the rosters in Kalinga's locality.

It is not bad to take any kind of land or property
In our desire to give what is best to our own family
If only it is through legal means not against morality
like buying them with our own sweat and honey
rather than just taking them by force of superiority.

Whatsoever we do with the least of our brothers Will surely return to us with even greater thunders of posterity or pestilence as a price of our action Therefore we must not take any others possession Rather, be the one to share your gifts and obsession.

Stormy Days, Thorny Nights

STORMY DAYS, THORNY NIGHTS Melvin Banggollay

Stormy days, thorny nights Were always upon my sight Bu when you came in my life They are now out of flight.

I used to live in sorrows den That I escribed with my pen But I felt I'm not so forsaken when you shared your heaven.

Your guiding words of life Healed my pains and strife That made me fully realize You're the joy of my own life.

Behold, every stars outside She's the meaning of my life Without her love by my side Means breathing without a life.

Stupid Cupid

STUPID CUPID Melvin Banggollay

Stupid Cupid with his arrow's candid shoot my heart not in the right speed somewhere not what I want him did but to where misfortune want him did now making me so very much stupid loving a woman behind what she did breaking my heart with her splendid lies and cheating no one can forbid.

its valentines again, I hope to regain a woman's heart without any stain of a cheating heart without refrain of loving, caring then leave me insane when I have no longer money's grain to satisfy her lust for material gain or when she desire another guy's cane to soothe her burning sexual profane.

Sunshine

SUNSHINE Melvin Banggollay

With glowing purple red lips
On a tender angelic face
with fragrance of sweet tulips
She blooms like morning grace.

Upon her rich verdant breast I behold her great loveliness like the majestic mount Everest Standing proud to the fullest.

She walks with swaying rhythm with enchanting body algorithm so enticing with powerful charm that really turned me to be warmed.

She had such wonderful beauty I really long to behold eternally with an undying love I felt deeply in my every breath and fantasy.

Sunshine (Haiku)

SUNSHINE (HAIKU) Melvin Banggollay

With her radiance full of glow It soars high above to touch our world below

Sweet Refrain

SWEET REFRAIN melvin Banggollay

Sweet refrain I hear as you call my name with tenderness humming like the rain Gently falling kissing my window pane As you cuddle me close without refrain.

Your voice so sweet soothe my every pain by the scents of your breath upon my brain with a caring touch easing all my disdain Giving me so much hope to be happy again.

The fragrance of your love help me regain
The sweet smiles I used to wear with all gain
for your gentle smile assures me to win again
Every battle I have to subdue against any pain.

You inspired me to sail over and over again
To face every fear I have making me insane
But with your gentle smile dear child of mine
I can beat every odds with you deep in my mind.

Take My Arms

Take my arms and I will follow Wherever you lead me to show The mystery of your love I know Can heal the pain I can't subdue For loving someone like you.

I may not what your heart's glow For your heart never feel as I do Burning with passion that show How I adore and love you so true With all my love made only for you.

Take my arms and be my love
And I vow to share all I have
Even my very own life that I have
I can offer just to show my love
For you are my life... my only love.

Take My Love

TAKE MY LOVE Melvin Banggollay

Take my love dear love of mine Hold it tight with your loving palm and never let it go even you'll fine no gold and silver in my own arms.

Love me true the way I adore thee With a love that never fails to glow its shining radiance only for thee even behind this earthly life we knew.

Take my arms that I can now define What is to be loved by a someone Whose smile made me truly refined to capture the glory of your hands.

Take my arms that forever you'll be mine to love with a love I come to know From the time I sailed in thy land to find A love for me I knew God had bestow.

Tale Of A Lover

TALE OF A LOVER Melvin Banggollay

There was a man who loved so much With gentle touch and charm a woman That no tempest can ever dispatch His commitment to serve his someone.

He gave all what he have only to prove That he was such a loving gentleman Even many have tried to really disprove He was not worthy to love this woman.

Destiny have nailed them together
In a matrimony to bind them forever
Though many tried to put a sunder
To what the power of love put together.

Yet destiny have spoken all its fears
That the love they built for many years
faded away to find another burning nest
To warm the woman's heart and breast.

Tanging Ikaw Ang Awit

TANGING IKAW ANG AWIT Melvin Banggollay

Tanging ikaw ang awit Ng bawat tulang ginagawa Pagkat Ikaw ang nakapiit Sa kislap ng isip ko't diwa Dahil ikaw ang sinasambit Nitong puso ko't kaluluwa.

Kahit ano mang aking pilit Na ika'y sa puso'y mawala Alaala mo pa rin ang nakaukit Sa bawat pintig nitong diwa Dahil ika'w lang ang paulit-ulit Na ina-awit sa tuwi-tuwina.

Teachers: Heroes Of All Season

TEACHERS: HEROES OF ALL SEASON mELVIN BANGGOLLAY

T-eaching is called the noblest profession empowered with much love and devotion by men and women gifted with a mission to educate and train every generation.

E-ven if they may have other calling that could give fortune so everlasting;

. . .

still, they loved to be always teaching even with an income truly agonizing.

A-rm with an undying faith in the mission as agent of learning in building a nation; they are inspired entwined with a vision to be the light of wisdom with all passion.

C-radled with an ardent desire in molding Every youth to be empowered in building Our nation as a nest of peace everlasting and making a home best for upbringing.

H-ail to thee, all our teachers of this nation Behold upon the stars, you have dominion as the light of your ways influenced the vision of every child that seeks the fruit of education.

E-verybody became of whatever their calling with the prudent ways of your loving guiding For no one denies the fruit of your teaching builds up the courage of everyone seeking.

R-ise up heroes of every time and season Be inspired to rest the laurels of your passion for every youth that needs your compassion still needs the burning light of your vocation. dedicated to all my teachers at TNHS, at SMU and at KASC......
AND TO MY DAD......A DEDICATED TEACHER
AND TO MYSELF BEING ONCE A TEACHER HE HE

Tears Of My Pen

TEARS OF MY PEN Melvin Banggollay

T-ears of my pen flows like river as it feels the pains and disasters of wars and fightings everywhere sacrificing lives in every corner.

E-verytime missiles fly over and over from waring brothers and sisters between palestinians and esralites Innocent children were sacrificed

A war that a hundred years, a thunder haunting people of great dangers
At the expense of innocent civilians and children who still need a hand.

R-esult of war is nothing but disaster Lost of lives not only of our soldiers but all is not spared of the anger of weapons to kill anyone out there.

O-n the native land I loved to wander Tribal wars sprouts from anger that grows in an epidemic of danger hampering growth, making life harder.

F-ill this earth with love not of anger Respect the rights of every brother Be an instrument to wage war against poverty, pollution and war.

W-ar make no sense in any corner Even if you killed many brother Even you will be crowned a victor for you'ved stained God's tower. A-II are victims of any kind of war Directly or indirectly it leaves scars; of lost of lives and shadow of fear destroying our dreams for a cheer.

R-esolve war with prudent hands, respect and love for everyone and be an agent building peace and caring life as precious gift.

Tell Me

TELL ME Melvin Banggollay

Tell me, I am what your dreams proclaimed Just I always thought of you every moment from the the day I heard you silently claimed That my smile captured your heart's descents.

Tell me, you feel the same way I entertained a feeling so strong that I can't stop its fragment wildly beating so fast that made me felt regained from pains I endured before I fell in your regiment.

Tell me, I am the flower that you has destined to charm your night with scents of romance

Just as you're the red rose my heart proclaimed that can open my heart to love for another chance.

Tell me, I am you're everything you've dreamed to touch you with grace of love, joy and hope As you are my inspiration to sing, sail once again from the oblivion I have seen in my life hard scope.

Tell me, all I want to hear from your my maiden
That you want to love me in spite I am nothing
For I have no golden wealth to offer you as token
but only a heart faithful to thee since the beginning.

Just I wish to

Tell Me Your Whispers

Silence truly deafens my ears
With its annoying breaths
but tell me your whispers
lurking from your heart's depths
and thy soul will surely hear
with all its love it had kept
for only you could ever clear
the tears of loneliness it weep.

Tell me your sweet whispers to ease the pain my soul swept for by its every moan, I discover touch of hope to make me sleep to behold quagmire of hell I fear from the time you left me to weep with raindrops of painful tears that broke my heart so deep.

Temple Of My Desire

TEMPLE OF MY DESIRE Melvin banggollay

Desire is lurking deep in my being When I behold your tender beauty With a magic potion that took me To dream of you almost everyday.

Every time I look at your erotic body I can't help but to admire fervently The charm clothed upon with thee And the power of your ecstasy.

Sexy you are with such perfect body
With desire burning passionately;
I really wish to sip its nectar of ecstasy
To satisfy my great and wild fantasy.

I can't deny you have really captured me With your tender and charming beauty That I can't resist to behold eternally With my burning love to possess thee.

River may dry up into clouds in the sky
But never my desire to love you loyally
With every breath I have sealed for thee
The first time I touched your beauty.

Everything I have, I'll offer unto thee
Even my desire to love another beauty
For you are the seat of my only ecstasy
And the temple of my only life and glory.

Tender Love (Haiku)

TENDER LOVE Melvin Banggollay

Deeper than the deepest sea Higher than the sky Is my tender love to thee

Terrorism: War Of Today

TERRORISM, WA OF TODAY mELVIN bANGOLLAY

This world we lived outlived many war The war against nation's tyranny Racial vindication for the weak country Has made volumes of war history Of terrorism against all humanity.

Today the war against terrorism
Still waging as a way of showing idealism
By some groups of people with dynamism
To take the lives of innocent victims
By the power of their goons extremism.

Everybody should be aware today
That terrorist knows no limit or boundary
To put the lives of many at their mercy
In their desire to see death everyday
As their joy and ultimate trophy of victory.

We should not let this be an act of patriotism
For the terrorist believes in this idealism
That to take the lives of Christians and Muslims
Is an act of greatness and noble living
For Allah or the Father God dislike this offering.

Along with all Poets in every land or country
I fervently appear to wage war against terror's fury;
I strongly believed that through our pen today
We can heal the wounds of war and tyranny
And light terrorist minds to stop their advocacy.

Terrorist Beware

TERRORIST: BEWARE Melvin Banggollay

Terrorist today without mercy Who spend their lives, penny Time, resources and energy taking without any hesitancy In their hands lives of many with the bombs they portray their illusion of immortality if not others call an insanity be blessed with serenity That you have spared many from pain of losing family, innocent children in your way in a manner of its great irony.

Hail not to all of you till eternity for you have loved humanity by spreading without mercy their wounded and dead body in your desire to see the glory of a life blessed with beauty but beware for God or Allah Will reward your hypocrisy with painful death and agony as your soul will always be in the burning furnace as you pay each life you have taken away.

Terrorist: Wake Up

TERRORISTS: WAKE UP

Melvin Banggollay

To my brothers who went astray
From holy Bible or Koran's decency,
Of All mighty God or Allah's noble glory
Of love and respect for humanity
Wake up and fill your heart with mercy
and love for the victims of your insanity.

You planted bombs as your holy way of showing your real unworthy color today and Detonating it without any hesitancy to purposely kill and hurt anybody in your ardent burning desire to see blood spilled to glorify your pride's fury.

You can never win the heart of humanity to support your agenda through your way of staging massacre killing inhumanely that no one is spared of such stupidity as innocent children suffered greatly.

Do you not love or respect your family
Is doing this crimes against humanity
Giving honor to your birth and own family?
Do you not have the heart that you can see
a brother, a sister bath in blood of your cruelty
only in your desire to spread terror unwisely?

What profit for you if you killed so many if your own soul will forever live in agony in the dungeon of burning furnace someday when God or Allah will take your breath away and cast your soul to be judge by the many victims of your unworthy creed for devil's glory.

Came on, dear misguided brothers of every nation

who become terrorists in their own way and dominion Wake up and fill your heart with the passion of serving humanity not with bombs of oblivion, Not with bullets of death and spears of crucifixion but with an open arms willing to save a life and a caring heart willing to love to heal any strife and a humble quest not to kill but to give a life a descent sphere to breath as their is peace, joy, respect, love and brotherhood among men.

Text To The Lord

TEXT TO THE LORD Melvin Banggollay

Text to the living Lord
The suffering you have
surely He'll answer back
your pains be healed
if faith in me your load.

Text to Him your prayer and he'll beep forever that if sorrows still linger he'll sent you a charger to make you stronger.

If often you can't sent hope you want to lent for line in busy moment Lords had sent strength for you to be patient.

Text to the Lord, Our God your thrust to him with Faith and he'll sent you SMS your prayers as you sent been answered and bless.

Thanks For That Thoughtfulness

Thanks for that thoughtfulness Radiating from your loving heart, You're my angel as you profess Healing words of wisdom by thy art.

I believed I could never ever fine Someone like you with thoughts divine Whose ways have shown and defined That poetry can heal a troubled mind.

Your kindness thought me to love A woman like you even if you're away Nor I can have the chance to behold The beauty that made me feel this way.

Thanks and I am always wishing you The best of life in everything you do And may the good Lord showers you His blessing of life never be blue.

Thanks Giving Prayer

Lord, I thank you for Your gift of life
I thank you for good health
That I know neither hunger nor want;
Thank you for those who love me best,
For friends whose encouragement
Have often chased away dark clouds,
For many an answered prayer,
For kindly providences
That preserved me from danger And harm.

Help me to appreciate all that I have,
To be content with it, to be grateful for it,
To be proud of it.
Not in an arrogant pride that boast,
But in a grateful pride
That strives to be more worthy. Amen.

Thanks, There Is A Dream

THANKS, THERE IS A DREAM melvin banggollay

Thanks, there is a dream that I can build the cream of every desire of my heart with all my passonate art as I draw so vivid and keen even those surely unseen.

Dream relieves the pain of poverty that I still gain as I dream am in a mansion living with all my dominion while I'll savor the aroma of brewed coffee of Kalinga

Dream is my only option to fulfill all my ambition; to nurture all my desire even their's lot of quagmaire and even there is lot of pain I can still survive for my gain.

But the moment I open my eyes from slumber's den reality spells again and again I'm back in realities pain that I'm what I really am and not, I wanted to be am

The Best Thing In This World

THE BEST THING IN THIS WORLD Melvin D. Banggollay

As an artist, I wanted to paint the best thing
That everyone treasured so much to see
Like the sunrise with all its beauty shining
But as I was about to finish, I come to see
the sunset in its grandeur is the best thing
so I had to erase and start a new one again
but when the night falls comes, It blinked
this is the best to paint with all its mystery
until I am tired, confused what's the best really..

So I had to embark in a long days journey
To find out from people the best thing they see;
On my way I met a newly wed couple so happy
And I asked, what's the best thing could be
With joyful smile, they said, Love, as you can see
For this binds us together into a perfect harmony
But then I don't know how to paint that love
So I had to continue my travel seeking the mystery.

When I took a rest being truly tired and weary From walking and running alone asking anybody What's the best thing in this world could be, I met a soldier fresh from a combat spree And answered me right, PEACE for tranquility Of your mind, soul and even your body Even you'll ask other soldiers like me So tired of war, violence and any malady But then again I don't now how to paint perfectly The peace he said to me out of his tranquility. So I had to walk again until I met on my way A group of athletes who just won in a game recently That they all participated with all joy and glee And they all said, COOPERATIONas you see Without it, no teamwork to put us to victory But so sad, I can't paint what they said to me.

Being so tired, I decided to go home sadly But as soon as I was about to enter my territory, I met a priest who said " you look so sad and weary What bothered you so much, , share it to me So I said to him my heart's desire to see Then he smiled and said without hesitancy Son, that is so simple, FAITH is the answer For with it, any burden will be out forever As the Lord will forgive you and make life happier With the grace and mercy of the Holy Father But then again, I don't know how faith looks So how could I paint that in my big book. When I was near our home, I behold my kids Running towards me with faith in their eyes As they embraced me with their warm kisses; Deep inside I begun to unveil the emptiness As I begun to realized the answer to my quest. Then my wife came and embrace me so sweet And I feel the love she had for me in her breast. When I was resting, my kids did their best To clean and do the chores with all ease As they helped their mother clean all the mess Which reminded me of the athletes guest.. As I behold my family, helping each other With sweet smiles and joy in their laughter's I felt great tranquility deep in my heart Until I felt asleep upon my wife embrace Ahh there is no other best thing on earth to paint If not your own happy family, indeed.

"This is a reflection of a short story I read about a Chinese painter".

The Infidel's Tongue

the infidel's tongue Melvin Banggollay

How miserable would it be to behold in every fantasy sting of an infidel's tongue pricking venom with its fang turning my tears to agony with its lies and stupidity.

When will this tongue can see the venom it spit drastically can turn my fate into oblivion to live in a sorrow's dungeon where I can no longer see the man I ever wanted to be.

This tongue has no mercy as it always desire to see and prefer this soul to behold a life never for joy to unfold its glitters and scents of melody as its tongue sings somebody.

The Journey Of A Thousand Miles, Begins In A First Step

THE JOURNEY OF A THOUSAND MILES, BEGINS IN A FIRST STEP

In everything we do in this life, it always begins in a first step. In other words, when we want to achieve something or excel in any field of endeavor in this life, we must take the first step or move. Basically, we can not move upward in a ladder without stepping on the first step and if we will not take the first move to go upward and journey beyond a thousand miles in seeking our dreams and aspirations in this life.

In our ardent desire to achieve our ambitions, aspirations, wants and needs in this life, we really can not have them if we are not willing to take the first initiative, first move or first step towards such long journey before reaching the petals of our desires or aspirations in this life we owed from God. We must really have the guts, courage and patience to dip our own toe in the sand of burning obstacles, trials and bellowing risk with prudence in this life before we can finally reach the pinnacle of our dreams. It always take a single step to begin any long and arduous journey in this life while we are seeking the meaning of our sense of being and reaching and realizing what we wanted to do and become in this life.

We really can not move forward or go a long way in this journey of life to reach our desired destiny our faith or fate may determines without taking the first leap of courage, sacrifice, patience and perseverance along with dynamic commitment and interest to go on with the journey even if at times the way we are traveling may not be as cool as we wanted or as clear as we prayed. Indeed, any journey in the ocean of life to reach the other shore of our dreams and aspirations in life always begins in sailing with a first paddle of guts and courage to succeed.

The Magic Of Your Smile

My heart keeps on beating wildly With rhythm of an enchanted soul; My veins and blood contracts firmly As I am solely embroidered with joy From the moment I behold clearly The sweet smile you have employ.

Your smile touched me magically Inspiring a fool like me to explore every meadow of opportunity Even scents of pain still conjure In every road I take in my journey Searching for a greener pasture.

The Moonlight Touch

THE MOONLIGHT TOUCH BY: Melvin D. Banggollay Cudal, Tabuk, Kalinga

M-oon shines gently its magic and golden light Dispersing the blinding darkness of the night That enticed many folks like me with delight To enjoy and simmer the breeze of the night.

O-n top of the mountain where she calmly reclined She slowly descent to reach Heaven's divine Shouting with glee as it keep the world so fine Even when darkness haunts without decline.

O-ver the heaven she spread her wings of light That keep the shadow of the dark out of sight Reminding us that God's love is full of delight That even in darkness He sent nature's light.

N-ature has a way to keep us right and refine
Just like when moon smiles at night's time
For us to see our path as we travel and define
The meaning of our creation with God's mind.

The Olympic Spirit

THE OLYMPIC SPIRIT Melvin Banggollay

The flag of world's Olympic spirit is soaring like an eagle in the sky and beaming with smile truly sweet As nations with glee sing and cry with heart lifted without any deceit as they shared laughters and try to greet a brother even they compete in various games they used to fry their superior skills only to beat other athletes who may even cry not being lucky as they have defeats.

But the real score is not the winning
Nor being declared the superior being
for what matters most is the joining
of every nations sweetly smiling
as they witnessed the joy of sharing,
caring together even we're competing,
respecting each other even in losing,
being united with diverse beginning,
and loving together with understanding.

The Olympic is an event that manifest All nations can become all brothers and there's no need to wage a quest of war to promote one's shining power. Let the spirit of this Olympic conquest Bring us together as brothers and sisters That in one moment we feel at all ease Despite of some languages barriers and racial differences nestled by ages.

The Pain Of Loving Well

THE PAIN OF LOVING WELL Melvin Banggollay

When love goes wrong as it sometimes will Even when the heart truly loved someone well With a pure and gentle passion only to fulfill the vow of loving to keep the love out of farewell, still, it fades away leaving a broken heart to fill a jar with droplets of tears that profusely fell from thy eyes now swelling with pains that kills my desire to love, to ring another woman's bell.

The Pearl Is In Nature's Anger

THE PEARL IS IN NATURE'S ANGER melvin banggollay

The pearl of the orient seas
Is a den of great catastrophies
as a wel known thyphoons belt
of 25 thyphoons upon its cheast
bringing flooding to the fullest
making live's problem out of rest.

Just recently 2 typhoons came with hundred lives they claimed drawning many with ocean of pains burrying soul with mud of desdain turning many's fate out of mercy so blessed with endless agony.

Is this nature's great furious way of showing its madness and fury to let us realize our own stupidity of raping nature's wealth everyday even destroying its balance ecology for our endless desire for money?

Phenomena of Global warming over and accross every land and sea to show upon us the ozone's warning that it can't hold on mankind's fury of raping nature without replacing every tree we cut and burn everyday, that it can not bear any longer the war we waged out of our anger, the pollution we make with danger as we desire prosperity even we suffer the wrath of nature and God's power.

The Picture Of My Self

M-y life is like a a flowing river
E-ntwined with great desire
L-ooking beyond without fear
V-enyards of an unforeseen future
I-nspired only with faith and hope
N-ature and God may implore.

B-est in me comes in fantasy
A-bove every trials on my way
N-urtured by the flame of poverty
G-eared with a desire to be
G-ifted and be somebody one day
O-utliving what others may say
L-ived a life of simplicity
L-ove thy neighbor with mercy
A-ct with prudence to anybody and
Y-earn to live with God's harmony.

The Power Of Dreams

- D-reams we have strike like lighting Every moment we let our eyes rest Much more when we are snoring As we calmly lay in a bed of roses.
- R-evelations of God in the beginning To all whom He pleased to profess, His divine wisdom and callings, Were by dreams he took a place.
- E-ven when we are not slumbering Sometimes we have our dreams As we define what we're thinking And painting our mind's cream.
- A dream is a torch of illuminating
 The desires of our soul and mind
 by which we can see our longing
 And rewind the pasts intertwined
- M-y soul deafen its faith by dreaming I was a minister of the Almighty Walking on fire without blinking While preaching God's ministry.

The Price Of Being Single

THE PRICE OF BEING SINGLE Melvin Banggollay

S-ince the day, i was left alone in solitude i behold a life to travel alone to unfold the pain of sleeping with no companion to fill the empty night with romantic illusion.

I cant sleep as I keep on painting the night with songs of unending melody till limelight only to behold upon my eyes a delusion that i am now alone in solitude of oblivion.

N-o one witnessed how i build sleepless nights with burning flames of a sorrowful plight as i kept on reminiscing the life that i had been in a woman's arm whose love is never serene.

G-od betowed upon me the power to be calm and the magic to turn my prayers into psalm as this challenge made me more stronger to seek firmly the rainbow of a better future.

L-ove has the magic to heal every tragic Even those that may turn one soul to be lunatic as its wings of passion can build compassion even to complete strangers building a new fusion.

E-verone deserves to love and be loved even those like me with nothing more for love for a soul like me deserves also to be happy and dream upon the star a love with somebody.

Just writen today Sept.9,2016 Tabuk City, Kalinga

The Price Of Dope

THE PRICE OF DOPE Melvin Banggollay

D-eath haunts those in severe dope But Duterte still gives them hope And offered them a real opportunity To amend their ways for better destiny.

E-xemplified by the government quest
To quash corruption and criminality test
The PNP have the Tukhang operation
As a legitimate strategy to end the oblivion.

A-II those who defy by force the presence
Of the pulis force to make an essence
Of encouraging the drug pushers and users
To surrender themselves with their coddlers.

T-he new administration desires to end Corruption and criminalities in all length But such noble act begets much contradiction From those who opposed its realization.

H-ail to those who respect the people mandate Who believes that victims must be state slate To protect and sustain rather than the criminals Who never respect human right s just as usual,

The Quest Of My Heart

Many thought and refuse to believe That I have the wisdom to conceive Fantasies that can build and rebuild A world of wonder one can yield.

Everyone believe I am nothing but a mess For having no means in life to profess But they never knew that beyond this fate My heart is full of love for other's sake.

Life is a book full of puzzle and mysteries That one can never unveil its uncertainties For as time passes another page manifest With writing only God knows its quest.

Value of one's life is measured differently
For others believed great wealth is the key
That if one is poor and called the nobody
His fate is a picture of miserable destiny.

I Believed God has a plan for everybody And purposely made we are not equally Blessed with life flowing with honey For us to see his glorious light and glory.

No one should judge a book by its cover For life is still flowing like a great river That the rain can overflow it to conquer And the sun can dry it to create wonder.

The Shadow Of Death

D-eath is an inevitable foe of life That comes with a sting of strife To end one's long life malady Or give others rivers of agony

E-veryone that breath soul of life Will lay down to rest its plight Only to behold a better destiny God has prepared for everybody.

A soul's greatness magically rise

Not how long one had seen life

But on how one defined his way

To achieve his missions and glory.

T-o die by flesh is a painless demise As the body felt no pain and strife But to die in spirit is a painful reality For only God can heal its impurity.

H-ail to thee, Father of all mankind Unto thy bosom be my last dine Even if my body be in a messy grave As long as you take my spirit within.

The Verdict Of Time

The nation I lived was tested by controversy Emanating from the seat of its high authority When a man of the masses of this poor country Was judge by the judges to be convicted guilty Beyond reasonable doubts as they all see.

But can man have the right to judge others sin And put a man's soul in a den of serpent's sting When in reality they are all guilty of various sin Or have malpractices in their desire to be king That only God can make all their sins unseen.

Time has the verdict of what it is ought to be
But sinners judging their kind has no sense for me
For I believe only the one who made us equally
Has the sole authority to put one in his mercy
Whether to pardon or convict him to be guilty.

The Worm's Saga

THE WORMS SAGA
MELVIN D. BANGGOLLAY

One day is a kingdom by the sea Where flowers bloomed so lovely, Golden sun shone so patiently As the sea kissed the shore gently

There was a lovely butterfly Flying so high up in the sky, Wore a smile full of melody When she learned to fly merrily.

She flapped her wings eagerly That she's went so far away Watching the flower's beauty When she saw a worm so ugly.

The worm was lurking happily Upon that flower's verdant beauty While being enchanted magically By the scents of its magical fury

The butterfly screamed angrily "You ugly worm you're naughty" Don't touch that flower, I say" For that's only fitted for a queen Lovely as my golden wings.

The worm was so shy and lonely
For he pitted himself for being ugly
But still he said politely and humbly
"I am so sorry and pardon me
Dear lovely butterfly full of beauty
But I hope that in your memory
You've not forget, you're like me
Before you got that wings of fury.

There's No Place Like Home

THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME Melvin Banggollay

There is no place like home Where love abide in every room where sharing together bloom among the bride and the groom.

Much more when every brother and sister respects each other while they love their mother as they care their own father.

Happy a home that prays together standing behind to help one another that even if times will get harder they will never forsake each other.

There is no better place like home even better than a golden room as every corner is a comfort zone for there's the spirit of a caring home.

They Asked Me For Verses

THEY ASKED ME FOR VERSES Melvin Banggollay

They asked me for verses
In a wedding ceremony
weaved with joyful masses
attended by friends company
but my tongue was at a mess
trembling without tranquility
sealing my mouth to profess
my heart's joy with a melody.

I hold my breath with serenity
As I tried to picture what to say
then after a moment of delay
My tongue begun to display
my passionate charm of poetry
as I felt my blood runs profusely
into my brain forcing me to say
Hello everybody, have a nice day.

Deep in my heart, I am unworthy
To give you verses in poetry
Wisdom's you want to hear today
For I am not a poet as you see
Nor my lovelife worth to portray,
Just as everyone knew by history
I got no name to speak honorably
As am denied of a perfect family.

Modesty aside, dear man and lady
As you take the vow of your destiny
Love one another in shared harmony
Never look no other love's beauty
let your passion grow each day
As you nurture your nest with loyalty
shower with love, respect and dignity

sharing together building a family.

Think Before You Click

The internet technology is good as this will bring us closer but this can be a malady, a no good if we use it to insult others.

This may put others in jeopardy when what we posted injures or may malign one's integrity even if it was just a mare joke

thus, THINK BEFORE YOU CLICK in order not to make anyone sick; Be responsible in what ever we click for anything we posted surely licks. and this world shall know even our tricks.

Thoughts Of Tormented Soul

THOUGHTS OF TORMENTED SOUL MELVIN bANGGOLLAY

I never thought I could ever desire To explore my fate upon other land far away from home I build with fire of burning sacrifices out of thy hands

But fate of misfortunes did uncover hidden scents of my mind to scan the wilderness hoping to discover golden fate for a misunderstood man.

They casted me out only to suffer the spirit of a tormented man for being helpless as a provider yet by faith in God, I got other pan.

Its hard to breath if around were flowers with pollen that dislikes scents of a man for no matter how you try to deliver water You can never please them in their barn.

But I pray that thy fate be better
That I may behold a golden plan
Where I can draw hope and power
to change this fate with magical wand.

Through The Years

THROUGH THE YEARS Melvin Banggollay

Through the years I have been weeping For a love that filled my heart with crying that in my solitude I can't stop the beating of my heart from its deep painful agonizing from the day you left for someone's loving inspite that I have given you my everything.

What sorrows I have felt and uncovered When you stub my heart till I can't recover with the unfaithful love you have showered that every time I thought you have cheated anger burst in my head as I try to seal forever the memories we had shared together.

But with the grace of poetry, I'm recovering from this painful experiences I've been As I can freely express every single feeling making my mind more emotionally refreshing to face the challenges of my simple being with the advices my friends were sharing.

Time Heals

TIME HEALS
Melvin Banggollay

Time heals even the deepest pains and sorrows of one's life from every trials and tempest coveting the heart with strifes.

Time has a soothing quest healing the burden of one's life as it has the magic to digest even the scur of a sharp knife.

Time heals when we manifest the way for the heart to forgive and forget the past to the fullest with renewed faith to achieve.

Time Mends Broken Heart

TIME MENDS BROKEN HEART Melvin Banggollay

Time mends broken heart
Even its hard from the start
But with every ticking of time
Little by little it mends oftentime.
As time flies so fast and smart
It eases the pain in your heart
to bring fresh hope in your dine
and peace in thy heart be fined.
Though it can't let you forget
Footprints of pains you've regret
For memory brings back again
Teardrops you've shed to regain.

Time To Say Goodbye

My fate is tormented with pain
Of loving much in sweet refrain
With all my heart without a gain
Of sweetness but only disdain
Of loving much that begets pain.

I may not have loved much more
But truly I did all to fatefully explore
Every gate of heaven to implore
True love that never end to adore
Yet I failed to satisfy my love's galore

When I behold my memories lane
With the smile of my love's profane
Every time she lied to secure her gain
I can't help but weep in great pain
As I lost the my love's sweet bargain.

Time has come for me to endeavor With firmed heart and great valor To say goodbye to the love I adore To sail anew amidst every trials door Hoping to find a sweeter Pasture.

Let the wheel of fate take my pain Let the time take its tool to regain For me to behold a tender refrain And rhythm of faith I want to gain With the mercy of God sweet name

Freshly written tonite Jan.9,2015

Time's Haiku

TIME'S HAIKU Melvin Banggollay

Breathing with infinity
Painting reality
It waves one's life destiny.

Like a vast space to play and wander around We spend it unwisely

But in moment of glory We find it too short to enjoy golden honey.

Time is a golden treasure We failed to explore Till we lost its great grandeur.

Let's spend time timely While still living to enjoy all its glory.

Tinglayan's Sleeping Beauty

TINGLAYAN'S SLEEPING BEAUTY Melvin Banggollay

Upon Kalinga's Wide and verdant breast A mystic mountain proudly hails its chest As it enthrone a lady's passionate rest Whose heart entangles an ardent quest.

Once upon a time upon this blessed land
A clash of might begun upon the binodngan
Over a disputed land nurtured by the clan
That troubled the love of a man and woman.

The man mediated to end this deadly mess With the hope to end this dispute to a rest For peace to reign and their love to cherish But it was indeed end of his only breath.

The woman mourned with her man gone
That she decided to follow even beyond
So she went up upon the mountain's palm
And cut her throat rested besides her man.

As the mountain weeps for them with tears Nature engulfed them with mystic nest And God who witnessed their ardent quest Made them a legend of love that never rest.

To Dream With You

TO DREAM WITH YOU melvin banggollay

To dream with you is my dream to hold through night and day Even I really knew its so deem for you to share your life someday to this soul that has never seen the glory of true love that will stay forever to light this life I'ved been with so much tears in all my days.

But let me dream you'll be my love to share everything that I ever have with a love that will never fade or die even you will let my heart forever cry in the palm of your punishing heart In every whip of your anger that hurts For my love to thee can sacrifice To love you even beyond this life.

to my soulmate who ever that be....

To Mary Ann Of Kalinga

Mary Ann, you're beauty is so serene like the tenderness of a golden flower Blooming upon sunlight's beam With scents so sweet to uncover.

A face so young and full of beauty
Embroidered with a mystic power
That entangled my eye to convey
First love upon our first encounter.

River and seas may cease to exist
With mankind's endless desire
To destroy and exploit her beauty
But never thy love for it's full of fire.

You captured my only soul's glory For you're the apple of my eye That keep my soul alive everyday While longing your tender smile.

A man like me could never resist

To behold your angelic face
Enthroned upon a kissable lips
With a smile so sweet as grapes.

No matter what the world would say I proclaim that I love to adore thee With a love that flows fervently Within every breath that I see.

Not even the strongest can ever be Stronger that what I felt for thee The first time I set my eyes to see That magic of your smile for me.

To Miss Miyamoto

In the internet, I come to behold a beauty Whom I could not describe her imagery But I wonder why I long for her everyday To talk with me even beyond internetly.

I felt she was a woman full of charm That kept my heart so alive and warm Every time I hold my computer's palm To browse messages from other's RAM.

How I wish I could met her someday
That I could share my life dedicatedly
To this woman who captured mystically
My heart to love her through out eternity.

To My Febelyn

TO MY FEBELYN melvin banggollay

F-ar from the hinterland of Ifugao where the great terraces reign hails a woman filled with awe by the name of sweet FEBELYN

E-yes so tender and truly serene upon a face of angelic gain whose smiles from this queen captured my heart to love again.

B-eauty of her charm I have seen radiates tenderness that claims power to heal heart that had been in the den of sorrows and pain.

E-veytime I dreamt of her sweet smile
I behold a love that reaches a mile
and I can not deny nor even truly lie
I loved this woman with all my desire.

L-ove comes deep inside my heart when I set my eyes to her at the start and every time she text me all night I felt I was truly her shining knight.

Y-ou may be far my dear Febelyn but your breath I hear in my dream echoing deep inside with all art for youlived inside this loving heart.

N-o other love subdues me this way to think of you all night and day sharing me sleepless night as I see your beauty when I first met thee. dedicated to Febelyn Lagare of Tinoc, ifugao whom I met at Kalinga when I was their speaker in an enterprise development workshop.

To My Love Far Away

Good day to you, my dear love I am happy you love me too Rest assured that I will love thee With a love so warm and true.

I want to see you right now To embrace you close in my heart But we are a hundred miles apart But love will bring us closer.

If only you are near to me today I'll be right at your side
To tell how much I adore thee
And show you my burning love.

I want to see you my dear love
But as of now no matter how I desire
I got no means to fly to see thee
But our love will lead us the way.

But close your eyes my dear And I'll be right at your side Embracing you so you sweetly With burning desire to love thee.

Let me touch you gently with mine With every breath of passion I have And lead you the way to ecstasy With serene smiles of thy heart.

MAHAL KITA meaning I LOVE YOU.

To My Love In Far Away Land

Good day to you my dear love who really captured my heart To care, love and think of you ever since the start I have known you from your sublime thought so smart Enchanting my own soul to love thee even if we are apart.

Although Its true that we have never ever met before It seems to me that you are part of my destiny to explore For If not I could not have felt this strong feeling I implore With all my passion and loveliness for I truly love and adore.

My heart speak of no other name to love since the start For your charm has embraced me to dream inside my heart and my soul with every breath I ever have even if we're apart For I believed that someday we'll be melted into one part.

Mahal kita aking giliw mula pa sa simulang makilala ka Pagkat puso ko'y sadyang nabihag at na-angkin mo na At sa bawat pintig nitong puso kung dukha't dalita Pangalan mo lang ang sinasambit-sambit sa tuwi-tuwi na.

Dalangin ko sa May kapal na sana'y palawigin pa Ang ating pagkakilala higit pa sa ating akala Pagkat nais kong ikaw ay lubos na aking makasama Sa habang buhay pagkat sadyang pinaka-iibig kita.

Kaya sana aking mahal ako'y bigyan mo ng pag-asa Pagkat ramdam kung ikaw ay parte ng buhay kung dala Dahil kahit saan man ako ngayon magsuot at pupunta Ikaw ay laging nasa aking isip, puso at buong diwa.

thanks and always keep in mind, here in your native land A heart is waiting, waiting and always waiting you to come. Someday destiny will bring us to be together as one In love and harmony.. my dear love that I want to marry.

To Someone Like You

With every beat my heart emits I wish to greet you with a kiss Of great love that sprouts in me The first moment I behold thee.

I really can't understand myself Why I keep on longing for thee Wishing I could meet you someday To share my true love devotedly.

We may be a thousand miles away But love works its magical way To bring us together in harmony If we are part of one's destiny.

To The First Flower Of My Love

When you were a child You grow so beautifully mild ... With voice so sweet and tender keeping me sing with laughter.

Each moment that never get tired you swayed like an angel admired With a serene look in your eyebrow glowing with loveliness as you grow

Now, you are now on your own traveling in the journey still unknown but keep your faith In God above and I'm sure, He'll share His love.

Remember, we care and love you and I wish you'll find the rainbow of success blessed with God's meadow Upon that land that you will go.

I pray to God that the bird you'll fly Be with His mercy and care and upon that land, you'll never cry even you'll miss our love and care.

To The Woman I Wish To Love

What more i can say, I have said it all But my heart keep on beating even more Every time you speak to me so poetical With the grace of your heart so magical.

Mahal kita at ito ang tanging sinasabi Ng bawat himaymay ng pusong laging nawiwili Na marinig ang boses mong matamis pa sa kendi At yong awiting puno ng diwang nagpapabuti.

I speak not as a poet with mind so magical that can elicit clearly the winds commands
But I accost to you as a lover of no island
No wealth nor possession except my love, dear woman.

Mahal kita at yan ay aking babaunin Hangang sa libingan aking tataglayin Pag-ibig ko sa iyong di kayang gibain Kahit ng kamatayan ay di kayang sirain.

Token Of My Love

I have no gold or silver Glittering like sunshine or beads of roses to offer With scents so truly fine To satisfy your desire And have a life entwined With luxury full of fire To tingle a love's divine.

I got but only a pure heart
So true and knows no hate
With beats that can't hurt
Or passion that can abate
Nor ever dare to tear apart
My great love only for thee
For I made a vow to you
To offer my life eternally.

Too Late But Not Yet Over

TOO LATE BUT NOT YET OVER Melvin Banggollay

I have told you how I adore you How I wish to share my life to you but its too late now, I know for I can no longer hear you whisper in my heart that calls you every time I write poetry for you in my ardent desire to capture you.

True its too late, but not yet over for I believed I can still consider serenading you there somewhere behind my every dream's power, behind the clouds where you were riding with the angels to sing forever praising and serving God, my Master.

Tormented Soul

TORMENTED SOUL Melvin Banggollay

Night was so old yet I can't fine the right rhythm to make me recline to rest my eyes to shed many lines of tears that keep falling as I define the love I had with sorrows entwined.

I never thought, I can ever behold a love so sweet to disappear untold; Even in my dreams I never unfold to turned as I now tearfully behold with a soul so tormented to fold.

My soul is troubled for I can't fine Peace to reign in my heart's vine As the past keep coming in line reminding me the past I declined but, sad to say, my mind remined

When shall my past be totally fold, and sealed forever to remain untold and when shall my memory can hold not to look back moments of my old to find solemn place other's fortold.

Only God knows the answer.....

Touch Me

TOUCH ME Melvin Banggollay

Touch me, not with thy soft and gentle palm but with the magic of your guiding wisdom with illuminating radiance of your tender arm inspiring me to sail like bird with freedom.

Touch me not with the fragrance of thy smile but with whirling whip of hope reaching a mile For I need them more to build anew with desire the nest of my life amidst trials of burning fire.

Touch me not with love if you can never feel the passionate interlude if you can't drill deep in your heart a love for me that is so real but never hide the friendship that you can spill.

Touch me if you can with a love so divine That will never die even you can never find happiness you seek and desired to define a paradise full of sweetest honey and wine.

Touch Me Not

TOUCH ME NOT Melvin Banggollay

Touch me not with a love Without a burning desire To cradle me in an arms with a charm glowing fire.

Touch me not with charm that deceives heart to ire Those that leads my arm To sail life amidst any fire.

Touch me not with an arm that leads me to nowhere Upon wide sorrow's farm That blinds my soul forever.

Touch me not with promises of stings that really forsake As the words you profess Lead me to commit mistake.

Touch me not with a touch if it bewildered me so much that even if you do hurt me I will still love you till eternity

Touch Of Desire

TOUCH OF DESIRE Melvin Banggollay

I want to touch you with my desire Burning with glowing passionate fire I felt deep inside when I have seen Your beauty so lovely like a queen.

If you want to taste my magic touch Just let me know and keep me entouch That I can sip the nectar of your charm As I'll never rest to keep you warm.

Your body speaks a language of desire Lurking with loveliness full of burning fire That truly captured my ardent feelings To behold you as you keep on dancing.

Trials Come And Go

TRIALS COME AND GO Melvin Banggollay

Trials come and go like waves of the sea never resting to see the serene shore to blow scorns for you and me thorns that prick deeply to bless you with sorrow.

Be not afraid to do
Trials want you to see
Face it with bravery
and victory surely flow
when you fervently pray
Strength you need daily
for success to follow.

Trials come and go
as part of our destiny
That even in our fantasy
they linger just to show
We need to be ready
and keep going steady
Not to fall down below.

Tribute To A Bother

TRIBUTE TO A BROTHER Melvin Banggollay

The life you have may be short lived But your breath reached a mile Sharing joy of the life you conceived Changing lives with your gentle smile.

The magic of your charm truly radiates from the bottom of your loving heart Capturing lot of ladies so immediate with your sweetness and talking art.

I behold them wept when you leaved as they came to pay you a homage For all of them truly loved and believed the gentleness of your sweet adage.

As your sons from different womb Look at you as we lay you in thy tomb Tightly hold each others tender arms While tears of sadness in all us swarm.

Brother, take all our sufferings away
As we pray to the Lord's pity and mercy
to take you in His arms that you may
have the life with eternal breath and glory.

Dedicarted to my brother in law ' Jun' who passed away last March 26,2009

Tribute To A Great Uncle, Pedro Alit

P-edro Alit, a man of many virtue Born with the breath of the poor Yet armed with a dream to subdue The flame of poverty's towering door.

E-ntangled with a heart full of valor As a soldier in the battle field's candor He never rested searching verdant floor Entwined with a fortune's great armor.

D-etermined with a desire to serve He sailed in the wilderness great stride As a soldier with passion to survive Every trials he hurdled with all pride.

R-iver may dried up as season go But the deeds of noble men like you Shall live in the heart of those who saw The goodness of a man like you do.

O-ver this hill whom you did truly bestow The art of unselfish love to every fellow, Sealed your breath to see heave's meadow But behind, your memories forever glow.

A –II do succumb to their eternal rest As the river of life withers in every rock Yet footprints you bared on thy breast Forever tinge those your loved struck.

L-ike my father whom you did touch In his education as his wealth unmatched That you never hesitated to lend your hand For him to reach his dream as a gentleman.

I have seen you as my inspiration as a man With wisdom and virtue of a true gentleman From the words of my own father tongue Who lived by the virtue that you rallied upon. T-ime has come for you to sail for thy rest To behold our creator's great heaven's nest, Go with faith to live in that great mansion Whom someday we'll all have our PHR reunion.

He was my father's first cousin who helped my father In his education at the Technological Institute of the Philippines, Manila. My father stayed with his family until he graduated. He died the at the age of 96 the other day. He now joined with my father who died in 2007 t the are of 65. May they rest in peace and see each other in heaven to continue their untarnished friendship.

Tribute To My Dear Kababayan, Mary Wismer

TRIBUTE MY DEAR KABABAYAN, MARY WISMER Melvin Banggollay

M-ary Wismer, is indeed a woman of virtue whose noble mind inspired lot of us I know For as she sung the rhythm of her life I saw through her poems and song she drew Upon everyone that she come to know, Her words is truly guiding as it glow wisdom of a poet that God had bestow in her pen and tongue to inspire a fellow like me who loved her more than she knew.

A - woman whose faith is truly great and strong even tempest of life comes to her along even illness that haunts her fate for so long never had deter her will to serve all alone. The Mighty Father with her poems and songs and had ever change her tender tone of praising and serving God through her tunes that enlightened so many souls in oblivion for the pains and sorrows they took alone.

R - est in peace and farewell dear friend who inspired me to write with my pen tail of hope, scents of love for a brethren spring of faith to our God in the heaven Whom I offer my every words spoken sharing the truth and light of a lost friend to everyone that may not have seen the tender loving heart of this woman now in the abode of angels in heaven.

Y-ou may not know that I have loved you with every poem I made and offered for you but my heart bleads pain I can't subdue when I read that you're gone in a meadow where the angels with their wings bestow eternal grace of heaven's peace to you

but I am consoled for I am sure that you will be in the loving hands of the God I know for you have fulfilled her will for you to do.

Heavenly Father of all mankind
Take my friend's soul in your garden
Forgive her shortcomings as a maiden
and give her your grace of salvation.
Blessed her family that she left behind
with good health and wealth of the heaven
but let her footprints be on the ground
that those who may have witnessed
the glory of her life shall come to know
that poet never dies, they will just rest in you.

All these I asked in the mighty name of Jesus Christ, our savior, amen.

Trillanestic Gimic

TRILLANESTIC GIMIC
Melvin D. Melvin Banggollay

T-rillanes, a honorable senator of this country
R-ise into power as a magdalo rebel protigee
I-nspired to act because of corruption in the AFP
L-eading a coupt de etat against Arroyo's presidency
L-eading now with De Lima and Drillon conspiracy
A-gainst Pres. Duterte who vow to end drug industry
N-eutralizing Sen Cayetano in his interrogative authority
E-xposing the truth of a witness lies and credibility
S-howing by such act a high sense of genuine stupidity.

Tumangadak An Sika O Apo (Maducayan Dialect)

TUMANGADAK AN SIKA APO Melvin Banggollay

Tumangadak an sika O Apo Ey sipapakumbaba sey guom ko Ey mampakpakaasi ansika Apo Ta itjum atyen se bindisyon no.

I.Tut-uwa pige ey managbasurak Te amud lawing ey kingkingwak Maivusor assey piom ey makwak Siya ey Kavunian, pakawanunak

II.Tut-uwa ippon pige makwak Urey no nari-ing ya maarmutak No ajim pige an sakon intuyak mambaro gasat ey kasapurak.

III.No annat ey lawing ey nalluwaak Liget sey vieg ko ey nanjiyatak Anna ka pey ey nangkamangak Ta amin da naoy ya natakjugak.

IV.No annat ey apporo mapuyuwak As dahe sakit sey lung-ag ey nailak Sey gi-ngam silow ey nammutwaak Ey inunud ko at anna naagasanak.

V.Kavunian ey mangil-ila annat ad ngato Amud yaman ko asse amin ey intud no Ey bindiyon an jikani amine ey tago Ya saraknib no asse anna ey vieg ko.

Tumangadak Kenka O Apo(Ilocano Dilect)

TUMANGADAK KENKA APO Melvin Banggollay

Chorus:

Tumangadak kenka O Dios Apo A sipapakumbaba't nakem ko Nga agpakpaka-asi ta saklang mo Ta Itdem kadi ta bendisyon mo.

I.Pudno unay a managbasulak Ta addu't banag a naglabsingak Maibusor ta pagayatam kaniak Isu't gapu na apo pakawanendak.

II.Pudno unay awan maaramidak Uray aniat laing ken kired nga ikutak No dim kaniak impaduyakyak Ti salaknib ken sirib a kasapulak.

III.No man pay addu't saem a nariknak Panagrigat ditoy abroad pagtrabahuwak Dagitoy amin ket pudno a nabaelak Gapu ta kaasim ken ayat mo kaniak.

IV.No man adda libay nga umay kaniak Ta sasaom nangpatibker kaniak Ta pudno sika't silaw toy kararuwak ken nangugas kinarugit ti nakaparaswaak.

V.Oh Dios Ama nga pagdaydayawak Iti amin nga puso, nakem ken riknak Yaman ko iti amin a parabor mo kaniak Ken iti amin nga kameng iti pamilyak

Twilight Memories

TWILIGHT MEMORIES by: MELVIN D. BANGGOLLAY Tabuk, Kalinga, Philippines

The night was silent with its great slumber While calmly touching every depth of my body Making me shiver every toil my hands uncover As I wrote down the memories of my journey.

Upon every corner of the den I used to discover Sublime emotions my heart accost with melody, The shadow of darkness mingle as I pounder Every word that comes out from my pen's glory.

The serene gloomy night inspire me to unravel
The emptiness my heart and mind portray
As I reminiscent the golden pasts I treasure
and our ardent love we shared in perfect harmony.

But when the morning set its shining power All over thy pale, tender and shivering body Twilight zone cover my eyes with tears of anger When I remember you are now with somebody.

Ullalim, The Epic Of Love Of The Maducayan

ULLALIM, THE EPIC OF LOVE OF THE MADUCAYAN By Melvin Banggollay Jr.

An ullalim epic is a traditional music and poetry form of the Philippines. These are long chanted stories passed down for hundreds of years that tell the exploits of heroes. They are classics of the Malayo-Polynesian language family. The most skilled poets would memorize epic cycles that took two to four days to recite during all-night dramatic performances. Two examples of precolonial (before the Spanish came) epics that survive today are Biag ni Lam-ang (Legend of Lamang) in Ilocano (a northern Luzon dialect) and Ibalon in Bicol (a southern Luzon dialect). The term ullalim is sometimes used today to refer to that style of song, but the real ullalim is the epic poem of the Kalinga people. An article I read says that the singer would dress up in brilliant, flashy clothes like the hero described in the story.

It is the considered an epic of the kalinga people depicting the struggle of Banna and Lagunwa who were the main characters of the love story Ullalim-this is a long epic song of the Kalinga about the adventures of Banna, the hero of the epic. Tagalog Epic Story Maragtas is the counterpart of the Ullalim Epic of the Kalinga people. Ullalim-this is a long epic song of the Kalinga about the adventures of Banna, the hero of the epic, and his amorous relationship with Laggunawa. The story tells us that Banna was a travelling adventurous man going from place to place in search for a maiden to marry until one day he found Lagunnawa that truly mersmerize him until they fall in love with each other. Lagunawa was known as the most beautiful woman in the villages he went though while Banna was known to be a young, handsome and brave tribal leader with unmatched skill in hand to hand with out without spear or bulo. He was feared by all men for having that lightning speed during combat but so sought by many woman with his sterling qualities and handsome looks and athletic feature.

One day, he came to a village and met Lagunawa that for the first time he felt in love with this beautiful woman oozing with enchanting beauty of an angel. To get her, he serenaded her with a song that started by giving a "moma" singing that if you like me oh woman of beauty so serene like the melody of the moon shining above, take my simple offering from the bottom of my heart. The woman on the other hand being so in love with this man whom he behold so handsome and kind, accepted the moma and chewed it while singing, " oh you are the man of my dream that cherished every dreams I have, come let me love thee with all the pearl of my heart. " Together, they dance and sung song full of burning passion until they decided to get married and form a union of

their waring villages to end the conflict between their villages. From such marriage, the villages live in peace and harmony and shared the spirit of love Banna and Lagunawa have for the two village.

Every village have their own Ullalim depicting the struggle and journey of Banna in search for the woman of her heart, Lagunawa. Even the place of Maducayan, have such epic handed down from generations to generations depicting the struggle of a man in search for true love and passion. Banna was believed to originate from Maducayan an old village in the hinterlands of the Mountainous areas of the Cordillera Region. Lagunnawa, on the other hand, was believe to be from a village far away in the land of Kalinga.

Unfaithful Soul

Verily, verily I say upon the wind My heart echoes with undying pain As needles of tears truly unwind Its throne upon my feebled cane

I can't help as my tears entwined Dungeon of sorrow with all its gain ... Keeping me till night only to define Waiting, praying for her sweet refrain

Over and over, she always displays Passion to flirt with other's melody Until she can't longer resist the charm The power, the love of someone arm.

Love may find its own way to conquer Hatred for forgiveness to radiates its color Yet she never let this be upon her heart For she love more that someone's art.

Yes, all may have its end in this life Love sometimes is truly full of strife Keeping lovers before as strangers Unmindful that once, they' re a part.

Unhaiku For A Rose

HAIKU 1-ROSE Melvin Banggollay

A rose so lovely with scents sweet as honey blooms in purple red full of tender beauty As it lovely sway to the wind's calm serenity pricks my hands as I try to hold with glee with its shining needle guarding its dignity.

Unravel The Marvel

UNRAVEL THE MARVEL Melvin Banggollay

All men have to take a travel
Near or so far and beyond
Only to find and see the marvel
Of their ardent dreams upon
Which they sacrifice to unravel
the golden mysteries of their plan.

Some walks as they grumble
Some run to reach their pan
Some wait to have the bubble
While others invest on their plan
With endless pain and trouble
To reach their dream as a man.

Some just wish to see the pinnacle
Of their desire in their life band
With tireless prayer as they hurdle
Every trials that may come upon
Yet they're afraid to sail and gamble
As they rest their fate to God's wand.

No pain no gain, No guts no glory No money no honey, No guns no goons For success come to those who journey and take the cross to reach the lagoon of the life they dream filled with honey and fill their world with golden moon.

Valentine's Day

VALENTINE's DAY Melvin Banggollay

V-alentine is a special day
A-II may want to remember
L-ove that inspired them say
E-verlating love for a partner
N-ot just a day full of melody
T-o share a kiss for a lover
I-nspired with burning fantasy
N-ot just time to spend together
E-xchanging vow till eternity.
S-haring one's life forever.

D-ay I have said I love thee A-II my life I gave it to you Y-ou, my only valentine's.

Valentines Essence

Valentines, anew its flare declare
A time for heart with love to share
Among those who had found a pair
To tingle their passion with all glare;

... A moment binding lovers to define The scents of love they want to fine Upon one's smile that can't decline To love beyond even out of line.

Love has the power to build affair Even to strangers even not so fair For what matters most is to share One's Love captivating a soul to dare.

Every time mighty cupid recline And shot its arrow aiming to fine Lovers to display his magical vine, Love sprouts even truly out of line.

No one could ever resist the flare of a burning charm lovers share when they are bound to be a pair of cupid's game as fate declare.

Time may pass till no one can't find A trace where one can redefine Footprints that all lovers entwined But God's love till the end of time.

I loved women and I can't declare I can't love another woman if I dare For as long as I breath, I'll share My burning passion to love and care.

No one should never love or fine A flower or a thorn to offer a shine Of laughter and joy to build a line Of memories lovers dare to define. Even if we may as lovers shaded tears When things went wrong and unfair Let our heart be veil of hope to cheer Others who may find this truly not fair.

Share your love with faith and loyalty And never let your love full of weary But swimming instead in great ecstasy For you loved beyond what he or she.

Valentines Magic

VALENTINE'S MAGIC Melvin Banggollay

V-alentine's day comes again To bring its great magic potion To enchant hearts to entertain the motion of love and passion

A-II may have love for a gain Of being loved with all devotion But still some may have refrain Of pains and sorrows poison.

L-ove sometimes knows no pain When one seeks its great passion Unmindful of its great disdain Just only to share its sweet potion.

E-verybody deserves no pain
When sharing compassion
But then one need to fell pain
To understand its great dilution.

N-o love can ever grow its grain Of sweetness without conviction, Trust and faith with all its gain And sacrifices inspite its poison.

T-rust when its vase was stained It's hard to hide its destruction But when love pours all its grain It can always heal beyond oblivion.

I-n every relationship to grow
One must not hide its shadow,
For hearts to never rest trusting
Beckoning yields of understanding.

N-either nor a relation can grow Without burning passion to show For a love to be always burning demands a touch so invigorating.

E-ven if sometimes there is sorrow Love can still withstand its blow When lovers keep on sacrificing and committed for their well being.

S-hare the magic of love's rainbow Even to your enemies meadow For only love can only truly bring Peace and goodwill so everlasting.

Valentine's Romance

Valentine's day delight me with fire of joy For twas the day you touched me with smile When I said ' I love you' with all my soul and every beat my hearts emit and desire.

A ray of sunlight entangles my very soul As I behold the charm of your loving care; and hear your soft whispers as I explore The glory of your body beyond compare.

Love we had for each can long endure Even the hardest tempest flashing fire Can never sunder the love we secure With strong faith and burning desire.

Entwined with a quest that never end My soul never quit to love you as I adore And yearn to have you in the nest I fend Where we could build a love with honor.

Valentine'smagic

VALENTINE'S MAGIC Melvin Banggollay

V-alentine's day comes again
To bring its great magic potion
To enchant hearts to entertain
the motion of love and passion

A-II may have love for a gain
Of being loved with all devotion
But still some may have refrain
Of pains and sorrows poison.

L-ove sometimes knows no pain When one seeks its great passion Unmindful of its great disdain Just only to share its sweet potion.

E-verybody deserves no pain When sharing compassion But then one need to fell pain To understand its great dilution.

N-o love can ever grow its grain Of sweetness without conviction, Trust and faith with all its gain And sacrifices inspite its poison.

T-rust when its vase was stained It's hard to hide its destruction But when love pours all its grain It can always heal beyond oblivion.

I-n every relationship to grow
One must not hide its shadow,
For hearts to never rest trusting
Beckoning yields of understanding.

N-either nor a relation can grow Without burning passion to show For a love to be always burning demands a touch so invigorating.

E-ven if sometimes there is sorrow Love can still withstand its blow When lovers keep on sacrificing and committed for their well being.

S-hare the magic of love's rainbow Even to your enemies meadow For only love can only truly bring Peace and goodwill so everlasting.

Verses Of Love

VERSES OF LOVE Melvin Banggollay

L-ove is like sugar as sweet as you are So enchanting when you sip its nectar So captivating even you look from afar For its radiance is magical like the star.

L-ove is powerful as it can tingle desire

For a heart to burn even more than fire

As the charm of its power swiftly inspire

Even a heart of stone to soften its ire.

Love is a cradle of one's great tender care Entwined with a hand that touches so fair Only not to hurt someone's heart so dear And shower roses of passion so clear.

Love is a vow to serve and care someone
With every beat of the heart of anyone
So mystified to behold the magical wand
of willinness to serve till death and beyond.

Violy, My Love Eternally

VIOLY, MY LOVE ETERNALLY BY: Melvin D. Banggollay

- V-ioly, a name that forever will be scribed in my every memory;
 A woman whom I'll always see with tenderness and love's beauty.
- I love her more than I could say With a love that never fade away; Nor ever be tired singing for thee Even beyond this life I have today.
- O-ver every hills and verdant valleys
 Over any other woman that may
 Come and enchant me magically
 You're the only I will love endlessly.
- L-ife I have from heaven's great mercy
 I only offer to thee with all my sincerity
 As I have proven through committedly
 For being with you till now and eternity.
- Y-our're my everything, my life's beauty
 Whom I long to build my own family
 And if death haunts my life so early
 I'll be waiting for you from where I'll be.

Vote Buying

VOTE BUYING by Melvin banggollay

V-ote buying is a common strategy undertaken by politicians of no credibility of which many took it as an opportunity to force voters to lost their sovereignty.

O-portunista ang tawag sa mga gahaman lalo na sa mga mandarayang politisyan sa hangaring maluklok sa kapangyarihan at magnakaw sa kaban ng ating bayan.

T-ake that politician's money with all humility but don't vote for that person's candidacy for such act is an insult to our sovereignty and an offense to our own right and dignity.

E-wan ko ba kung bakit may mga kandidato na gustong manalo kahit sila'y manloko at di alintana magnakaw pag nasa pwesto sa halip na manglingkod nang tapat at totoo.

S-tand firm to fight any political curruption in any manner without fear or hesitation to keep this nation out of political oblivion orchestrated by political machination

Wake Me Up

Wake me up with the magic of your whispers that echoes like music deep down to my ears; touching me with so much delight that embroiders my soul with happiness against my own fears.

let the charm of your whisper truly uncover and dissolve every pain my heart entangle for since the day I heard your voice so tender I behold new hope of a love to cherish forever.

I may never be perfect to build a temple of a love entwined with an angel's great fable but let your whispers inspire me not to stumble in my vow to crown you with a love so humble.

Wake Up, Mr

WAKE UP, MR.
mELVIN bANGGOLLAY

The night is deep and shallow
As silence rest its great slumber
yet a head never rest its mellow
sipping thoughts he has to ponder
to be ready to recite tomorrow
and to give reasonable answers
to every questions on civil law
to be asked by his able teacher.

My eyes wants to close its eyelids but my mind refuse to concede even if my brain now truly withers as my body begins to uncover the desire to see my lovely bed and lay down my weary head after I had taken a liter of coffee to keep my soul awake with glee.

I thought I was REALLY reading to learn every cases reasoning only to behold I was in my slumber dreaming around with my lover in a dungeon full of grace above, filled with whispers of my love but awaken with a cowing whisper 'Wake up, you're late now MR.

Walk With Me

WALK WITH ME Melvin Banggollay

Walk with me and I will never fail To let you see gentle tender tail of rainbows where you can unvail the glory of being loved with care.

Walk with me and you will hear Whisphers of a true loving care where you shall behold no fear In my arms being full of cheer.

Walk with me and you'll behold joy of love never been unfold that will keep you forever jailed In a burning passion I inhailed.

Walk with me and you'll never be left behind to cry with much agony For my heart never forsake thee For I'll love till I rest my life's glory.

Wandering Soul

WANDERING SOUL Melvin Banggollay

My soul is wandering in my fantasy Going to places I have never been; Canoing my boat to sail unwittingly To places where I have never seen.

Yet in solitude I can see vividly Memories my father shared to me; Deep in my heart he will eternally Linger in my soul till he'll take me.

His soul is wandering around today For he often visit me in my dream Telling me to love our dear family As he cared us with all his cream.

I often sub when I remember his gone That I can no longer embrace his charm and hear him whisper his great wisdom That guided me to sail to be a man.

Lord, I fervently pray for thy mercy Take my father's soul in your glory And keep him safe, warm and happy For I will come to see him oneday.

War

WAR melvin banggollay

War is the absence of peace When people suffer injustices While forces strugle for a quest leaving lost of lives and mess.

Waya-Waya

WAYA-WAYA Melvin Banggollay

- W-aya-waya. kasla kinalawa iti ta-aw Iti madanun iti tunggal pug-aw ti makalinglingay nga ar-araraw.
- A-rpad na't nadarisay a panangkanta nupudno a karirikna't tunggal maysa Nga di ibuteng bukod a sirmata.
- Y-an ta ngay kalintegan a nadarisay iti pannakaiyanak ken ingat ipupusay Rumbeng ngarud a marespitar unay.
- A-raraw daytoy iti tunggal naiparaswa Nga agbiag a nadalus ken nawaya Iti sidong iti kinapudno ken hustisya.
- W-en, gameng daytoy a di mapukaw A rumbeng nga ipated ken idayaw Iti siasinuman nga tao ditoy rabaw.
- A-wan ngarud mangidasig iti pada Ta rumbeng unay datayo ket padapada Iti karbengan nga agbiag a nawaya.
- Y-ebkas tay ngarud daytoy a natalina-ay Addaan respeto iti pan-nakidangay Ta karbengan ti siasinuman nga ipa-ay.
- A-ywanan tay ngarud daytoy a pada-pada Ket uray agtuok tayo panggep kenkuana Sidadaan tayo a matay para't wayawaya.

Waya-Waya (Freedom

) Melvin Banggollay

W-aya-waya. kasla kinalawa iti ta-aw (Freedom, is as wide as the sea) Iti madanun iti tunggal pug-aw (it reaches in its every blow) ti makalinglingay nga ar-araraw. (of soothing aspirations and dreams)

A-rpad na't kasasam-itan a panangkanta (its bossom spells sweetest singing) nupudno a karirikna't tunggal maysa (of one's truest feelings)
Nga di ibuteng bukod a sirmata. (without fear of his own views)

Y-an ta ngay kalintegan a nadarisay (For its our inhirent right) iti pannakaiyanak ken ingat ipupusay (from our birth till our death) Rumbeng ngarud a marespitar unay. (hence, we must truly respect)

A-raraw daytoy iti tunggal naiparaswa (Its an aspiration of every human) Nga agbiag a nadalus ken nawaya (to live so clean and free) Iti sidong iti kinapudno ken hustisya. (in the embrace of truth and justice)

W-en, gameng daytoy a di mapukaw (Yes, its a treasure that can't be lost) A rumbeng nga ipateg ken idayaw(tha we should care and hail) Iti siasinuman nga tao ditoy rabaw. (of everyone above this earth)

A-wan ngarud mangirurumen iti pada (No one should then hurt a fellow) Ta rumbeng unay datayo ket padapada(for we should all be equal) Iti karbengan nga agbiag a nawaya. (In our right to live with freedom)

Y-ebkas tay ngarud daytoy a natalina-ay (Let us profess this serenly) Addaan respeto iti pan-nakidangay (with respect as we deal with others) Ta karbengan ti siasinuman nga ipa-ay.(for it is our duty to share)

A-ywanan tay ngarud daytoy a pada-pada (We should protect this unitedly) Ket uray agtuok tayo panggep kenkuana(that even if we have to suffer for this) Sidadaan tayo a matay para't wayawaya.(we are always ready to die for freedom)

Ways Of Popularity

Ways of POPULARITY Melvin Banggollay

P-unch a woman in the face
O-rder food that you can't eat
P-lace a burning candle in your head
U-se your head to break a rock
L-augh with a sound system
A-ct like a fool even your alone
R-ape a man if your a woman
I-nvest a lot then burn them away
T-ranscribe the bible in your own way
Y-ou neither do any of the above.

Popularity comes in many ways
Earned through what one had done
Specially when its an unusual display
of one's behavior and act as human,
of one's skill with a formidable fury
To capture other's heart and glory.

One can be popular for doing wrong Acting without prudence to be strong But the best is still doing what is right That what we'ved done becomes light to inspire others to be always strong against thoughts and acts so wrong.

Be humble in thy ways even in poetry Surely what you've written will always be enlightening others with sweet melody to ease their pain and sorrows away for the wisdom you have shared faithfully inspire them to sail again vigorously. Even if no one dares to appreaciate Keep doing what is right in good faith For greatness is not earned in popularity but when one excelled beyond capacity with a motive not to be known to many but only to serve God with all humility.

Wedding Dance

WEDDING DANCE Melvin Banggollay

While the gongs of golden bronze fills the night with rhythmic music at the beating of the beaters hands women and men who hears the beats sways with joy as they join the dance.

But while everyone feels glorious joy with the rhyming beat of the night a man and women can never enjoy for pains of fate entwined their sight as a man weds other woman's ploy.

Long before that wedding dance Awiyao and Lumnay lovely glance each other with tender romance full of joy as they shared in a dance a burning passion with good riddance.

But culture and birth along with fate never let them be perfect mate For after seven harvest never late they can't bear a child to make their marriage acceptable to take according to customs they partake.

The couple were force to separate by the dictate of the village beliefs, That every married man must make a child to inherit their namesake If not, they must look another mate.

Lumnay deep in her heart can't take such village traditions they all partake for She loved Awiyao without mistake only that she can't bear any child even they had done all to appease Kabuniyan to bless them with kids by offering precious golden beads and animals in rituals as they praise.

Awiyao, in his solemn voice
Said to her, if he had a choice
He prefer to share with her
a love with a love that will never
fade even beyond the grave
but He is a man of their culture
that he had to follow to explore
chance to have a child to adore
his name when he'll be no more
but if I will not bear fruit my dear
I will came back to you with cheer.
and hope that you'll still be here.

.

Go, my dear love, leave me here
Go to the dance with my love's sheer
But let me tell you this my dear
I will never love no more, I declare.

This is a reflection of the story of the wedding dance from Amador T. Daguio featuring tribal love stories of the Cordillera people.

Welcome To Kalinga

WELCOME TO KALINGA Melvin Banggollay

Kindled with the spirit of genuine brotherhood Of people known as the peacock of the North, We welcome you with all pride and humility To behold the greatness of Kalinga's beauty.

Come one, come all to Cordillera's rice granary And explore its vast verdant scenic beauty Blessed with plains and mountain's tapestry Best for agriculture, mines and many industry.

As we share in the aroma of our great coffee Known to relieve boredom magically Come and enjoy the Kalinga's hospitality Blooming with sweet, caring camaraderie.

With its many tourism potentials and festivity You will enjoy the people's cultural ingenuity More when you go rafting in Chico river's fury With world class rapids liked by foreigners today.

As your Governor, I invite you all to visit and enjoy Kalinga's beauty, rich culture and great adventure Along with its vast economic resources and potentials That can help you find treasures and fulfilling ideals.

Matago tago tako amin,

FLOYDELIA R. DIASEN Provincial Governor

Written as part of the brochure Of the Kalinga's Foundation Day

Welcome To The Cordillera

WELCOME TO THE CORDILLERA MELVIN OLLAY

Welcome to the great Cordillera's beauty
And behold its mystic land and history
Of people in a land known as the stairway
To heaven with its ranges of nature tapestry.

Welcome to Kalinga, verdant land known to many As the land of the brave hunters our history, The land known as the peacock of the country With their colorful custom amidst modernity.

Here you can fine Cordillera's rice granary
With the best aroma of coffee in the country
Perfectly brewed by hands of genuine beauty
Of charming ladies dancing with gong's intimacy.

If you traverse the highways of Cagayan Valley You will be charmed by Apayao's serene beauty Where you can now fine banana based industry With their growing cassava production in ARC.

You can fine here the cleanest river in our country From its unexploited forest away from modernity Where you can enjoy wildlife living in intimacy As you can see domesticated dear in every family.

Benguet is another source of the land' beauty
Where the famous mines of gold and silver stay
Popularly known as the region's vegetable granary
With its temperate cold climate you can feel everyday.

On this land you can also fine the famous Baguio City Known as the cleanest and greenest city in history Known as the city of pines in the entire country and as the summer capital of our archipelago today. If you go down and pass along the whirling highway You can reach the province of Abra known to many As the bamboo capital of the entire region' today With their famous bamboo based craft and industry.

Although the land is know for its political history With famous politicians names making their own story It is peopled by those who love to have peace everyday Making the land of love flowing with stream of honey.

When you go west passing the known Halsima Highway You will reach the only Mountain Province of the country Where you will be enchanted to behold nature's beauty Of high mountain peaks engulfed with pine's' great serenty.

You will never leave this land once you sip its coffee Proven to have the aroma that relieves boredom magically Being roasted by prudent hands known for their ingenuity Of weaving products from looms and abaca fiber industry.

When you go south, you'll be charmed by Ifugao's beauty With its famous land of history during the Japanese occupancy Where lot of tales of hidden treasure were told everyday From generations to generations until our time today.

It can not be denied that Ifugao Terraces is world history With the ingenuity displayed by Ifugao seen today In building stairways from slopes of mountain's scenery Without any aid of modern tools like we have today.

If you want to know more and discover our ingenuity Come to the Cordillera Region and enjoy its scenery Along with the sweet smiles and warm hospitality Of its people living in peace for our nation's posterity

What I Am Is God's Gift, What I Become Is My Gift To God

WHAT I AM IS GOD'S GIFT, WHAT I BECOME IS MY GIFT TO GOD

What I am is God's gift, what I become is my gift to God tells us that our own body and the life that breath in our body is God's precious gift to us but what this body can become and what sense or impact of our being as a person to others and to God is our gift to the Almighty. Our own body and life is our own gift from God on the day of our creation from womb till we joined this world to become what we want to mirror in this journey of life. God has given us all the provisions to live and all the faculties we need to grow as a person. He gave us a body strong enough to withstand trials of life like illness, sorrows and pains to keep us not so much fragile to anything that we can paint our own journey in this life. No doubt the life we breath is indeed God's most precious gift to all of us. Precious than anything like glittering gold or diamonds. Our life is really beyond compare being the ultimate reasons God had created this world and the very reason why He gave his only begotten Son to secure and protect such gift to all of us. Truly, our own life is our gift from God but what we become as a person is our gift in return to God.

What we wanted to become in the eyes of men and God is our gift in return to such noble and precious gift of life we had from God. Our body is the temple of God's Kingdom when we let our soul glitter like diamond upon the eyes of God if sense of righteousness lives within every breath we take as we deal with other people and so with God. It is how we used this body as an instrument to fulfill our own mission in this life through our own vocation, work or services we take is our gift to God. Everything we do in this life in the service to other people and to God is our own gift to the Almighty. Everything we do to the temple of God's Kingdom, our body, determines the impact of our sense of being as a person in the eyes of God and men. Truly, if we wanted to be looked upon as a glittering diamond in the yes of God and men, we must live in righteousness upholding all the fundamental truth and wisdom of God as we relate with other people and as we serve with prudence sharing our life and services to others.

Our own sense of being, purpose or mission through our various ways, vocations or services is the way how we return our gratitude and appreciation to our gift of life from God. The way how we share our own life to give life and light to others is our gift to God. Make this life then shine for others and to God for it is our own

little way of returning the favor of God's grace and love to us.

What If

WHAT IF Melvin Banggollay

WHAT IF all were rich will all we want be reached WHAT IF all were poor Will the world still roll

WHAT IF all were christians
Will peace have better chance
WHAT IF all were muslims
Will peace have better paradym

WHAT IF all have same face Chaos won't really surface WHAT IF all speak the same Will apathy never to be tamed.

WHAT IF all were so equal
Will justice be truly impartial
WHAT IF all have real magic
Can all heal those who are sick

WHAT IF all have not sinned Will God can still be seen WHAT IF there's no salvation Can we live in God's dominion.

What If - 2

WHAT IF Melvin Banggollay

WHAT IF all were rich will all we want be reached WHAT IF all were poor Will the world still roll

WHAT IF all were christians
Will peace have better chance
WHAT IF all were muslims
Will peace have better paradym

WHAT IF all have same face Chaos won't really surface WHAT IF all speak the same Will apathy never to be tamed.

WHAT IF all were so equal
Will justice be truly impartial
WHAT IF all have real magic
Can all heal those who are sick

WHAT IF all have not sinned Will God can still be seen WHAT IF there's no salvation Can we live in God's dominion.

What If God Is One Of Us?

WHAT IF GOD IS ONE OF US

Melvin Banggollay

What if God is just one of us Walking behind as you pass Will you greet Him for a while Or share just a simple smile?

Will you lend him your hand
If He will ask you for an alms
or just ignore you have not seen
A man asking and begging.

If you are riding in your car Glitering like a shining star Will you offer Him a ride or pass over Him with pride.

God is everywhere since the start Liiving in every corner of your heart Knocking and knocking in your door To live and eat with you in your floor.

The wisdom of the Lord truly speaks Upon the mouth of those who seeks Upon the pen of those who professes the delight of His words and graces.

Open your heart for Him to stay and God is always with us everyday Sharing you the gifts of His Holiness And the Glory of love and forgiveness.

Copyright of Melvin Banggollay 2008

What If I Can'T Love No More

WHAT IF I CAN'T LOVE NO MORE

Melvin Banggollay

What if I can't love no more

Will I find solace in my heart's door?

Will I have the peace like before

when I had no one to adore?

Will I have the rhythm to explore

every opportunity there outdoor

as I paint the life I have to implore

before the eyes of God I adore?

Will I ever discover that love

Sometimes hurt making me mad

pushing me out of prudence

with anger out of cadence?

What Is Business

WHAT IS BUSINESS? melvin banggollay

What is business and how to start it Many often ask me to explain it Every time I have an engagement for our SMEs and for our government.

I answered them, its a way of LIFE
A manner of earning a LIVING
A strategic art or science of INVESTING
A technique of effective FISCALIZING
and an instrument of EMPOWERING.

Everything we do to LIVE is business
When we work as a farmer and laborer
When we serve as domestic helper
or among the many overseas worker
or as a dedicated government employees
or even as workers in private entities
Our services are our product for sale
better we do it, better its price scale.

It is not only those that have industries producing products, selling for centuries to earn a profit in sustaining their entities are considered business in all realities.

But we can not make or start business unless we really have to act or INVEST Our time, effort, skills and resources to have competitive product or services.

After we've invested, there's the quest we have to do, to sustain the conquest The need to FISCALIZE the resources that involved control and management.

Nevertheless, to sail further everyday In the ocean of trials and opportunity Dare to EMPOWER your own capability along with others to attain prosperity.

But to be a good entrepreneur, one must have

E-nterprising attitude

N-ice to others

T-rustworthy

R-esponsible

E-conomical

P-ro-active

R-esourcefull

E-ffective & efficient

N-ationalistic

E-cunumecal

U-ndestanding

R-isk taker

S-alesmanship

if you say you have all these quality Then you can have a business formally Where you can have the opportunities to gain unlimited WEALTH everyday

W-ealth

E-mpowerment

A-dvocacy for development

L-egacy for the next generation

T-ransformation of lives

H-elping others

What Makes A Man Rich?

What makes a man rich?
The fortune that he reaps?
Gold and honey he sips?
Money he had in his deposit?
But his heart is full of deceit? .

What profits for somebody Who have all the prosperity But losses his soul's glory For he gained them sinfully At the expense of anybody?

Better to be poor and needy But with an untarnished dignity And whose spirit have mercy and Love for those nobody Who prays to God everyday.

What Makes A Man, Gentleman?

WHAT MAKES A MAN, GENTLEMAN? Melvin Banggollay

Not all men are gentlemen Unless they have this code

G-ood manners and right conduct
E-mphatize with other's sad plight
N-ice and gentle when they act
T-ruly accepts defeats in any fight
L-oving and caring while being tact
E-llevate God in sharing their light
M-eek and sincere to accept their luck
A-ct with prudence with all might
N-ever surrender to change bad lack.

What Matters Most

WHAT MATTERS MOST Melvin Banggollay

For so long, I have rested Writing poems that often faded Out of someone's memory but never deep inside of me.

I got busy with work I've started to make this life I was slated In my desire to be always happy but it seems life is full of missery.

I knew not all we ever wanted Shines with smile and be granted for not all were distined to be bestowed upon our life's palmistry.

Many things happened by desitny or out of nature's own scrutiny but what matters most, we must be faithful to God's love and mercy.

What On My Mind The Facebook (Fb) Ask?

What on my mind the FB ask? melvin Banggollay

What are in my mind? are thoughts hard to define ...for often they're out of line confusing even other's mind.

What if God is just one of us Will you let him enter in your life if you see him coming on the rush with a handful of painful strife

What if He comes in shining armour with beads of gold in glitering color but with a load of waste and odor that could turn your fate into vapor.

For me, whatever He could be I will let Him come and be with me Even if he desires me to have malady to prove I am so truly worthy to suffer for His name and Glory.

What To Do, When You Don'T Know What To Do

WHAT TO DO, WHEN YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO Melvin Banggollay

Begin every journey with God Who shall always make the way for you to travel with all you had by His grace and by thy faith's sway.

Choose traveling companion wisely by surrounding yourself with men who can support and assist prudently, Encourages and pray for you amen.

Place high value on wisdom's light to find the missing pieces of life then ask God to show their delight to help you search the best of life.

Leave your baggage behind by forgiving and forgetting past with renewed faith to unwind with a new window of life that last.

Own your faults and weaknesses and learn to accept your failures but never blame any for your mess instead learn from it for a better future.

Embrace every problems as a gift from God to help you to become a better person to fight every life rifts and be rich of goodness and wisdom.

Takes life as it comes as God plans and let its process takes its own way just like the seed sown on a land that it sprouts even its night or day.

Love God passionately with all you are

with every area and moment of your life be it in every pain and every despair as we have to Love God above our life with all our hearts, mind and soul.

This is a reflection of the biblical pamphlet shared to me by my kind and caring boss... maam Segundina Magtanao just written today Dec.11,2014

When Love And Skill Works Together, Expect A Masterpiece

WHEN LOVE AND SKILL WORKS TOGETHER, EXPECT A MASTERPIECE

This line of wisdom basically spells the fundamental truth that one's masterpiece is a product of one's interest and strong dedication to learn and improve his or her own skills and ability. We can glean from the attitude of those who had mastered their own art and earned their own special skills and abilities as a person that they had undergone series of practices and trainings in their desire to excel in their own field of interest, industry or art. They sacrificed a lot of their time, effort and resources in learning their own art and improving the level of their skill in order to develop their own expertise in any field of endeavor, craft or art. They loved their work so much with an undying interest to learn everything they need to know only to empower themselves with the needed capabilities and competence to excel in any field and develop their own specialization or special skills that ultimately paved them the way to come up with their own masterpieces in life.

Painters like the famous Leonardo Da Vinci could not have a well known masterpiece like the legendary painting of Monaliza if he had not develop a deep interest on his works and art as a way of expressing himself, his ideas and concepts in life. He skillfully mastered the art of painting through a deep sense of love, devotion, patience and interest on his line of art that inspired him to further improve his own skill in painting until he was able to gain the prize of being a master of such art or field.

The like of our very own Juan Luna who is a well known patriot and a painter could not have excelled over other artist in Spain before if he had not sacrifice learning all the intricacies of his own art with deep sense of interest and commitment to excel in the field. With constant practice, he was able to master the art of one of his own lines of interest like painting. A craft that made him famous through his poetic, patriotic and excellent display of his gut as a painter in his famous work or masterpiece called Spolarium.

Anyone can have their own masterpiece in this life in everything we do if we have such deep interest to learn and improve our own capabilities as a person and if we are willing to sacrifice and do all what it takes to be master of our own field or interest even in our own little way.

When Nobody Loves Somebody

WHEN NOBODY LOVES SOMEBODY Melvin Banggollay

When nobody loves somebody With a love made for everybody then anybody can be the body who can ever love that nobody.

But if ever you love someone Make it a point to love no one but if ever that only only one love you not, then find anyone.

Anybody is made for somebody Somebody can be for everybody But if nobody loves that somebody then it may everybody's destiny.

When One Is Known

WHEN ONE IS KNOWN melvin Banggollay

When one is known to all as tongues calls their name; Does it mean they implore Greatness in their name?

One may be popular So known by all men Yet it's not a medal of greatness token.

Many ways we can be Known to all fellow men Whatever road we see Good or evil we've taken.

If we have to build a cake Touch the cream that makes You as a man of great honor Than that hails you with horror.

Greater are those unknown that shared their life abound To make God's name be known To every soul lurking around.

When Someone Is Gone

Why it is that when someone is gone We realized how precious our love one; Why we often see the emptiness only When we could never behold thee.

My heart bleeds for I have not done The wishes of my father for this son; It bothers me with so much agony For I failed to fulfill my father's inquiry.

My father wanted me to be a lawyer But fate never let a gold be discovered For at an early age I married untimely To someone who was an unfaitful lady.

I regret that when we've been together I never ever said ' I love you Father' For I find it so insignificant to tell orally My great love for him and to our family.

I just hope my father will understand That I'm shy to accost my heart's plan; But He knew I love him so tenderly With the love he showed to the family.

When You Come Into My Life

When you come into my life the loneliness that clings in me, and blinding my every fight Cradles no more in my heart.

You showed me the will to see
The beauty of life and misery
For when I 'm weak, you lead
And gave me strength to succeed.

I may not be worthy for thy love For I am nothing but a mess But you love me just as I am and be the meaning of my life.

Whenever Your Lonely

WHENEVER YOUR LONELY Melvin Banggollay

Whenever you're lonely like wandering alone amidst the baren sea searching for the shore to rest and be merry just think that someone is waiting there patiently with a love still warm offered only for thee.

Whenever you're weary and finds that no one seems to care for thee and tenderly understand Just think I'm your buddy that you can always run to ask for help and mercy for I wll lay my life for you only to keep you happy.

Where Do I Draw My Poetry

WHERE DO I DRAW MY POETRY Melvin Banggollay

- P eople I am inspired to emulate
- O bservations I want to articulate
- E xperiences I have to inculcate
- T asks and works I have been
- R elationships that I have seen
- Y ou, my God, the Mighty Unseen.

Where Will I Spent My Christmas 2016

WHERE WILL I SPENT MY CHRISTMAS 2016? Melvin Banggollay

Where will I spend my Christmas Is it where I built a house of stone with my psalm even without a mass and prudent arms that I have sown.

Will It be in my house but now not a home for whenever I went, I found no wife to claim for she preferred to be with someone's home leaving us only with her memories great fame.

Will i just spend my Christmas truly alone with the stars above to cherish what I own or be just with someone I have not known to light the night with candle for the unknown.

Will i just stay in my old parents home where i have seen my childhood's dream that when times come for me to build a home I will build with prayers with sweetest cream.

Whisphering Pine Trees

WHISPERING PINES TREES Melvin Banggollay

When I took a summer in Baguio City
I sat below a shade of a smiling pine tree
Whose trunk is tall towering with glee
and leaves like a needle swaying gracefully
with the wind's gentle command and melody.

What a joy I behold as coldness was over me as the cool breeze of the wind shares with me the tenderness of her soft touch and serenity While love birds sung above cheerfully humming with the pines musical company.

Clearly, I heard them sung and prayed fervently For man to stop burning the forest the scenery Cutting down the trees over greed for money without leaving a footprints of their beauty in their desire to build temple of their fury.

Trees are our gift from God's bounty
We should not exploit over other's malady
For if nature will cry for justice to set free
Humanity will behold lot of catastrophy
as a price for destroying nature's ecology.

Indeed, we are God's only caretaker
Of nature He created with all his power
as he want to make our wold a wonder
and a heaven of His creations and power
for humanity to enjoy and care forever.

Whoever You Are

WHOEVER YOU ARE Melvin Banggollay

Whoever you are that keep humming Melody of a love so sweetly burning Every moment I laid serenly sleeping Stand before my own eyes yearning.

You keep my heart so rapidly beating Whenever you sit besides me singing a tender rhythm of love beweldering that keep coming, climbing and echoing.

I searched for you but you keep hiding so illusive even in my every dreaming But whoever you are, I am begging Stand before my own eyes singing.

Let your sweet voice keep echoing Lovely melody to keep me sleeping while you hold me close yearning to behold my passion so ever loving.

Why I Enrolled Law?

On the day I enrolled law, I behold many young fellow with youthful dynamism to show with all optimism their guts and ardent vow to touch a lawyer's awe.

Solitude I came to know
As generation gap bestow
Upon me with a pessimism
As thoughts of realism
Beckoned me to mellow
Coz I'm old now to show.

Yet, my passion to know
The wonders of our law
Tingled my soul's idealism
With desire and optimism
To sail in the meadow
Of the unseen tomorrow.

We gave various answers
When asked to ponder
The ground of our quest
To enroll law and its mess
Of which many did consider
To be in the row of lawyers.

Why Jesus Christ Didn'T Marry?

WHY CHRIST DIDN'T MARRY? Melvin Banggollay

Why The Lord Christ didn't marry?
Was it by chance or its a matter of destiny?
Was it because no one likes Him anyway?
Was it because its what scripture conveyed

Well, as a Christian believing so much With the serenity of His Golden Touch It was because that was His noble call as an obedient son hiding his Father's call That he could do His mission effectively Saving this world from death's fury.

He was indeed an adorable man With wisdom and look over everyone Yet he never seek the lust of a woman As He was a righteous and moral man.

He had proven that man can live alone With bread of life from the Word of God With the living water of devine wisdom And an everlasting faith and love for God.

Why Somebody's Better

WHY SOMEBODY'S BETTER Melvin Banggollay

Somebody's better than anybody Even Everybody strives fervently to become better than anybody but nobody's better than somebody

Life is what we really make it Its success lies on how we do it But often times faith comes with it though others said their fate fit it.

People lived in different destiny As there are those living in poverty Some enjoys life's gifts and luxury While others behold a life of agony.

Life is a matter of choice to do it A matter of time to act and fix it A matter of ways to manuever it A matter of chance to sail with it

Some have not fear to go bravely Crossing rivers of great malady Even lossing in every hard journey Only to prove they're somebody.

Why We Have To Die

WHY WE HAVE TO DIE Melvin Banggollay

No one in this world will be forever For it's how we're created by the power Of the only name that will be here forever echoing in everyone's heart His wonder.

All that He had made will be cadaver Be turned unto dust by His own power To take anytime His precious gift of life to anyone regardless of faith and strife.

Its the nature and our creation's wonder Showing us the mystery of God's power and that men shall behold God's glory For only in death we can see His beauty.

Be happy if you're given this precious life Even sometimes it's filled with many strife For in thy second life with the Only God blessed we'll I be with endless grace above.

Be happy to share whatever you have Be not afraid to speak the name of God For even the simplest thing you've shown Will be remembered even by the unknown.

Make your life a testament to remember That once you lived in this world with wonder Like a song with rhythm that can last forever As their lyrics will be in the wind forever.

I may go ahead just anyone like my father Like my brother and my great grandmother but my works as a man will always be here like poetry humming like the wind and river.

Wika, Gabay Sa Kaunlaran

WIKA, gabay sa kaunlaran by: Melvin D. Banggollay

- W-ika'y dakilang biyaya ng Maykapal sa atin Mula sa kaibuturan ng kanyang katauhan Upang masilayan natin iisang damdamin Tungo sa ikau-unlad ng ating Inang Bayan.
- I-to'y sagisag ng ating kasarinla't simulain Bilang isang liping mapagmahal sa bayan; Bilang mamamayang may iisang adhikain Sa ikabubuti't ikauunlad ng sambayanan.
- K-apayapaa't katarungang hinahangad natin Ay magkakaroon ng katuparan at kabuluhan Kung katutubong wikang kinagisnan natin Ay maging susi ng ating pagkakaunawaan.
- A-ng atin pong wika'y napakahalaga sa atin Sa pagpupunyaging tayo'y may unawaan Kaya't diwa nitoy lalo pang pagyayamanin Tungo sa ikau-unlad ng lupang Sinilangan.

Will Of The Heaven

WILL OF THE HEAVEN Melvin Banggollay

As I look above the blue sky
Lovely birds keep flying high
flapping their wings as they fly
but I am so wandering why
How could they soar so high
without resting just a little while?

And when I look down the sea the waves dance with glee without resting coming to see and kiss the seashore's beauty and my soul really ask me why they dance without resting a while.

and when I look at my own body fading its glorious youthful melody as wrinkles love to cling with me I begun to understand and see that it's the way they should be As God wanted to be that way.

Why we live and breath everyday
Why we suffer in so many way
Why we love and feel great apathy
Why we die and live anew someday
With the Grace of God and his mercy
That's the way God wanted to be.

World's Political Crisis

WORLD'S POLITICAL CRISIS Melvin Banggollay

The world today faces many catastrophy
Those posted by nature's fury everyday
like Wildfires eating our forest's beauty
and typhoons and tornadoes of no mercy
trigering flash floods and ocean's tsunami
Killing people and puting lives in jeopardy
yet nothing is more graver than the stupidity
of people with their greediness for money,
Wealth and power that they make war everyday
putting other's lives at their own mercy
Sacrificing innocent lives in order to stay
On the throne of power and be hailed by many.

Races keep on racing for supremacy
As their Leaders keep on playing tyranny
controlling other nation's lives and economy
with their huge economic aid as an strategy
To mingle to the affair of their allied country
or to protect their interest for world supremacy
At the expense of the weak and the needy
Whose government existence depends heavily
upon the mercy and aid of the powerful country.

If only all men will find contentment in their ways In the destiny they were given by the Almighty and if they find solace in other's company Without any deceit and greed for supremacy then I think we all have a peaceful rivalry for posterity and growth of each other's country and genuine brotherhood among all humanity.

Yolanda, You Captured Me

YOLANDA, you captured me From. Melvin D. Bangollay

You captured my heart to behold thee With a love enchanted by your beauty That keep me thinking of you seriously That even in my dreams, I adore thee.

On the day I first cast my eyes on thee I can't explain why I can't take my eyes Staring at you so content and fervently While my heart is marching so rapidly.

Love is indeed so powerful and mighty
That no matter how strong a tempest be
It always finds a way to show its beauty
And its glowing wonders and mystery.

Above the mystic heaven of our destiny
I proclaim that I love you so deeply
That even if it cost my very own dignity
I will stand forever loving you sincerely.

No matter how the world would hate me
For having this tender love I felt for thee
The first time I come to behold and see
The serene touch of your majestic beauty.

Destiny have brought you on thy way
And nurtured my love for thee instantly;
I just hope that you feel the same way
That I could be a part of your memory.

Always keep in mind wherever you'll be Someone from the wilderness loved thee With a burning love glowing endlessly That only thy hands can hold its glory.

You And Me

YOU AND ME Melvin Banggollay

Just you and me
Can sing a melody
with a harmony
that inspired me
to sail life away
even I always see
clouds of uncertainty
in the winding way
of this life's journey.

Just you and me can build a unity of a happy family that can always be strong and mighty amidst catastrophe for you trusted me without any envy and I love you truly.

Just you and me can paint perfectly the serene beauty of a love we see shining till eternity As you jailed me in your heart's beauty to share endlessly a love burning today just for you and me.

You And You Alone

When you came into my life The emptiness I feel inside Vanish away without a trace That even in my dreams I can't remember I was alone In a den full of deadly thorns That filled my eyes with tears Falling like a crying creek. Yes, You and you alone can heal The pains pricking my heart As I remember the happy days We build in the name of love Before you left me alone grieving And crying as I feel the pain Of losing your tender love To this stupid heart of mine.

You Broke My Heart Again

YOU BROKE MY HEAR AGAIN Melvin Banggollay

You promised that you'll love me
The way my heart wanted to be
With a love flowing of sweet honey
But it turned out to be the other way.

You broke my heart once yesterday
But I forgive you only to keep lively
The family we nurtured with all serenity
But you never stop hurting me today.

Where did I fail in loving you tenderly that you can't rest showing it to me the flame of missery and infidelity when you keep flirting with somebody.

With my love so deeper than the sea I'll free you from the bondage of loving me You can go like a free bee sipping honey but I'll be waiting for your return someday.

You Changed My Life

YOU CHANGED MY LIFE Melvin Banggollay

Since you came into my life
I behold lot of changes in me
That turned my smiles into strife
When you loved that somebody
and leaving me behind with a life
flowing with tears and agony.

I never thought I'll have this life echoing a troubling memory of a love one's full of joy and life Leaving me smiling fantasy But my heart was hurt with a knife When you cheated me repeatedly.

You'LI Always Be Part Of Me

YOU'LL ALWAYS BE PART OF ME Melvin Banggollay

I
May not
Have you to see
The beauty of my heart
But please give me a chance
To say my love to you today

You
May never let me
Have the chance to tell freely
But let the wind around with thee

Whisper how I really adore your beauty And wish to love you till I will rest my life glory.

We

May never be
One forever by destiny
But let your heart feel the way
I have loved you in my every fantasy
That you may see you're always be part of me.

Your Footsteps

YOUR FOOTSTEPS Melvin Banggollay

Alone in the night, I can't sleep thinking of this life I have kept when near the doorstep I hear footstep that slowly comes near

I woke up from my bed to open the door as my slumber was broken but when I open I see no other one except footprints from someone.

I followed, as night keep shining as silence have its powerful sting in my desire to see this someone not far I hear a cry of familiar one.

It was my child in the other room who went near the door of my room When I held him close in my arms He said, I want to sleep in your arms.

I took him and held him close and sing lullaby full of honey juice as I danced with tears in my eyes as I saw my child's tears in his eyes.

Your Gone

YOUR GONE Melvin Banggollay

Our nation's weep when you're gone but surely we'll keep your light of wisdom to inspire our nation.

For Madam Cory Aquino Faithful President of the Filipinos

You'Re Beauty's Magic

YOU'RE BEAUTY'S MAGIC Melvin Banggollay

Your beauty has the magic That can heal even the sick With a charm than can warm and keep me away from harm.

Your smile has the fragrance of a rose even from a distance With an aroma that can enchant anyone that desires to glance.

You do have an angelic face Wearing sweet smiles that erase boredom of anyone that gaze Your beauty that truly amaze.

You'Re The One

YOU'RE THE ONE Melvin Banggollay

I never thought, you're the one who can make me smile again, to let this heart to love someone with a hope full of sweet refrain.

I never thought, you can turn My lonely nights of disdain into a smiling beam that burns my tears into sweetest gain.

I never thought, I still can run this life I have with all its pain but with the magic of your love strength of faith help me regain.

I never thought, you're the gift To let my love burn and shine And be inspired to sail in any rifts Of life for you dear love of mine.