

Poetry Series

bonifacio alba
- poems -

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bonifacio alba(February 18,1952)

I started rhyming poem during my teen years...it was a poetic dedication to a lady and man during a 'Benefit Dance' in the ttetd poems to the school organ during my high school days and also a contributor to SIG Company monthly publications. I have the love for nature and seek to understand the feeling of human nature and the quest for survival.

A Farm Not My Own

Tilling a farm not my farm
Have many things undone
Has no complete control
-To safeguard the area.
The plants grew but eaten
-By astray goats around.
Felt discourage and deserted
The garden I once cultivate.
But now no more vegetables
-Every now and then to reap.
I came back and till again
Even with the troubles it brings.
My only prayer to the owner
To secure their goats away
So that I can still harvest
-The output of my farm
which is not my farm.

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A Deep Thrust Of Pain

Harboring negative feelings
Is really heart's burden...
The bad memories restored
Triggers to accumulate
-The body acid level.
Tried to let go...
Those depressing moments
But it lingers for so long
Making me captive
-Of the horrible illusions.
The presence to remind
Things to revive the past
A deep thrust of pain
Adds to the aching heart
And keeps on reminding
-To wander in the past.
Really not easy to forget
But somehow go to forgive
And unload the pains inside.

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A Friend You Need

What is a friend?

A real friend you need.

A friend who never gossip

The weakness you have.

A friend who inspired

To explore your strenght.

A friend you can lean on

Who is there to lean a hand

Whenever you need...

A friend who lend money

To help not for the interest.

A friend who opens up his door

With intentions not otherwise.

A friend who don't flatter

To cover the weakness you have.

A friend who will tell face to face

If the travelled road is heading

To what direction it leads...

A friend who will tell your faults

And feel your joy and sorrows.

A friend who understand

The feelings inside ...

A friend who standby you

A light of your life...

A friend indeed is someone

Who feel sad on your failures

And rejoice the success made.

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A Helping Hand

To go beyond the means
Will somehow leads to hardships.
Seeking help from others to settle
-Will ease one's burden to carry on.
Maybe a blame for the blunders done
But sometimes unexpected crisis
Make the situation hard to bear.
This is where the help is needed
-And more worthy to find.
Happy when helping someone
Who strive and face the quest
-Even the many trials behind.

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Abstract Grills Of Life

Addiction to vice is a prison –
Cell not seen by naked eye
Will incarcerate the being
Of the unfortunate soul.

Vices like smoking and others
Has victimized many people
Not only giving more expenses
But bad to the health as well.

Every stick of cigarette smoked
Eat up slowly one's life
By three minutes every stick
But why still indulge to it?

Go ahead and lit the cigar
To slowly destroy the body
And the only precious life
Will depart forever to eternity.

Add liquor and be alcoholic...
Combined this to chin smoking
Will affect the health and mind
To a distress and bad direction.

Do you have a vision in life...
And now chained with addiction
Go out from the abstract cell
And look forward for a new day.

The LORD is our Hope and Rescue -
And will lift up from our problems
Come to him and seek refuge –
Feel the healing you needed most.

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Accept Reality

Tired and weary it seems
To pursue those dreams
With so many hindrance,
Is it a sign to stop dreaming?

Can't fulfill all dreams
Those plans in mind
Baffled what will be
The realization expected?

Tried making a call
To someone for help
But acting not the way
You wanted it to be.

Not all plans made
Would be realized ...
There are facts to accept:
Failures or success...

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After 24 Years

Quitting school for 24 years
And now coming back to learn
Walking down with worries -
having mixed feelings within.

Mingling with the new faces
Far younger than I am
What sort of adjustment to make
To play the leveling field?

Glimmering past remembered
To catch up and recover ideas
Stored during my school days
But seems heavy load carry on.

Coming back to school is a dream
And hoping to set out negativity
By just enjoying the moment in class
And reckoning the vigor of youth –

Full of dreams,
Wanting freedom and excellence
Never wasting the chances
The opportunity of being young.

However at 59 years old now
No more time of competing
As the young ones did;
But may be a guiding light –
sharing the wisdom of the past;
somehow the youth may know
how to treasure time of life
by spending it with GOD's time
and be thankful for every moment
that learning is never growing old
but a guide to each and everyone
to spend moment with reason
by remaining a Legacy
to be remembered

from generation to generation.

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Alone In The Wilderness

Through the years
You give me light and inspiration
You mold my being -
To persevere against trials
To face the new day
With a renewed hope;
But you left me.
You're on your way
To the point of no return,
Leaving me confused
Unprepared to the journey
-Alone in the wilderness.
Is this really meant to happen?
That not all is provided?
There are many things
That is left behind -
To be explored and understood!

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Appreciate The Bounties

My hope seems a flickering light
With desperation trying to put out
The brightness of the way ahead
-As guide in facing the task in life.

And you come to me at the right time
Giving me inspiration to regain
The courage to face the trials
And remake the shattered dreams.

You're the light of my way...
To see again the beauty of life
And appreciate the bounties
-Around the wonders in sight.

Yes... you also carry my load
And make it lighter to move...
Makes you a real Friend in me
That gives mirth till morn.

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As The Heart Beats Faster

Hearing words that hurts
Seems a sword thrusts
That gets slowly deeper
-The chamber of the heart.
And the agony starts...
-Labored and hard to breath.
The heart beats faster,
Receiving more blood
-Down to the arteries.
To control not the hate
May outburst into flame
And explode in despair.

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Avoid The Rush

Feel the burning pain
Of the heat wave
That touched the skin.
The skin blistered
On the first degree
A much deeper
-On the 2nd and 3rd degree.
When the whole is burnt
Pray for dear life.
To undergo medication
Includes daily skin peeling
Enough for the fresh blood
To flow down the skin.
Oh.. so painful being burn.
This is to remind that accident -
Strikes the victim flat footed
-At the wee hours of the time
Some rules may guide...
To avoid rush activities
Just pray to GOD for guidance
For any activities on hand.

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Batis

Ikaw ang batis na dumadaloy
At nagpapalakas sa pintig ng puso
Na siyang nagbigay buhay at kulay
Upang damhin ang ligaya at pag-asa.

Nawa'y andiyan ka palagi
Gumagabay sa bawat sandali
Na sa pagtahak sa landas ng buhay
Maging liwanag ka sa aking paglakbay.

Kaya hangad ko lang sana...
Kahit sandali ngiti mo'y magisnan
Para ang lungkot kong nadarama
Mapawi o mabawasan man lamang.

Subalit kung tuluyang maglaho
Ang batis ng pag-asang dinarama
Damhin ko ang hapdi nitong dulot...
Ang tuyo't tag-araw ng kawalan.

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Be My Stronghold, Oh Lord

Rough seas in the mind
Amidst the trials so hard to bear
And pulling distance away
-The dreams to be fulfilled.
Let the patience hold
And perseverance to continue
The wondrous journey ahead
-In this world sojourn.
Can this vibration controlled?
Oh sickness and desperation
And many other trials refrain...
Let the Faith be the stronghold
And a prayer in deep humility
That the intercession of the Lord
Will come to succor in any moment
When the trials is unbearable!

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Belief And Uncertainties

Life soon passes by...
Leaving the temporal body -
Returning and disintegrated
To the dust it came from.

But the soul to infinity?
Back to the Maker,
With Religion assuring
Will soon be reunited.

Faith the only guide to man
That travails the onward -
belief of reincarnation
Which baffles the living.

But with these uncertainties,
Why not live in togetherness?
Make this World a better one
While the heart is still beating?

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Beyond Imagination

Things beyond our control
Are those things of faith,
For trying to push the limits
And wander beyond imagination
Is the road to take.

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Call Of Conscience

A drowsy passenger due
One hundred twenty pesos
-Of taxi fare within the city.
Erroneously gave the driver
One thousand and twenty pesos
With rounded eyes he stared
The bill and slid in his purse
Never complaining to Mom
He sealed his tongue, and
In his mind, it's jackpot.
How pity the passenger
Still weak and drowsy
Instead of helping her
Come to take advantage
-The most opportunist way.
May the conscience reminds
-As a guiding power...
That Honesty may reign.

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Cannot Escape

Do I need to give up?
When the battle is half won?
And to pursue many trials
That hindered along the way?
Do I have to surrender...
And say, "No more I quit."
But as long as we live
We cannot escape the test.

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Compliments And Vision

The same feather flocks together
What the saying goes.
The birds are the example,
They group and fly in unison
-Travelling in the same direction.
They complimented each other
-For a common vision.
But man is different,
There are conflicting views
To deal and settle with
After so many discourses,
Hope there's agreement -
And arrive to a common vision.

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Concern On The Limits

Days of youth so promising
Full of hope and vigor
-To face everyday challenge.
Not so concern on limits
More eager to explore
And fill the thrill of wonders.
This eagerness subsides
-As the time goes by.
To subscribe the limits
That has to do with health
More when illness happened
For just taking for granted
The health hazards it takes
That has to do with intake;
-Making cholesterol build-up.
So the wisdom needed
And learning to control
The human behavior
So life will go on...
Guided with proper attitude
-With values to move on.

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Damgo Lang Diay

Didto taliwala sa mga rosas
Nakita ko ang imong larawan –
Mapahiyumong mitutok kanako,
Nag-agni'g pagsimba sa imong alimyon.

Sama sa giduyan king kasing-kasing
Nga gibayaw sa kapanganoron
Tungod sa pangandoy nga maangkon
Ang imong himaya.

Gitadlas ko ang dalan paingon
Sa imong mabulokong tanaman
Hinay ug mainampingon nga ang rosas
Di matumban.

Sa dihang gibati ko na unta
Ang kainit sa imong dughan
Sa kalit ka lamang nahanaw
Ug sa kahinanok ako napukaw.

Kaanugon.....
Damgo lang diay kadtong tanan.

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Dedicated To The Puj Driver

PUJ Driver a big role.
On board are the lives
Of the passengers...
His responsibility to hold.
His dexterity to drive assured
By the multi tasking showed.
His left hand maneuvering
And the right hand receiving fare.
Sometimes he acted as DJ
To give music to the passengers.
Dexterity assured the safety trip
With prayer his multi task
Will not obstruct his focus to drive.
As the safe travel and arrival
Must be answered by the fare
The passengers has to give.

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Don'T Go Too Far...

No one cares you said
But you have to look back
The path you've trudge
Have you gone far than ever
That others don't dare even
To walk the path you've been?

Open your eyes and go back
And walk with society... Join:
Feel the harmony, side by side
So that you can share
The feelings inside out...
Blend and give meaning to life.

You may share the feelings
To someone besides you...
And to people you walked with
They may understand you
And may light your path
As you pursue your dreams.

Don't walk too far...
May what is left behind
Is the one you're looking:
The answer to emptiness
That shattered your dreams
When solitude blocks again.

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Don't Walk Too Far...

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Dreams And Uncertainties

Why should I dream?
Why do I strive so hard...
When the road ahead
Is so rough and bumpy?

I should have stayed
And relax at my twilight
Rather than chasing time
Of no definite outcome?

Faith, vision... What else...
Are they just fragments
Of my wild imagination
To realize those dreams?

Not all answers are given
A must to face soon...
The unexpected realities
That can never be imagined.

The realities not a part
Of the dreams molded,
It is a fog that restricts
The vision to pursue...

Perseverance may shield
Never to quit at the height
Of all the test of endurance
Before the light is seen...

Uncertainties is a call...
To fallback the quest for life.
But since then we know not
What the future will lead us.

Maybe just spend the time,
With a definite purpose
To serve and share the gifts
Of blessings and God's calling.

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Even In Dreams

In the stillness of the night
There was a moment of loneliness
I was left alone thinking of you
And there was full of emptiness.

I cherished the past...
Our happy moments darling
And was made a part of my life
But it only added pain.

It was moment to remember
Where the chances of time
Was so cruel and pulled away
My wish to hold you by my side.

Every bit of my heart dear...
Seems a sharp edge that wounded
And added more the pain I feel
That was of losing you.

I slowly scan the pages of the past
And reminisce those memories...
Were you and I were still together
Sharing the happy moments of time.

In my slumber there was a dream...
I dreamt you and I see each other
And felt the warmth of tight embrace
Full of caress and sweet kisses.

Then I heard the sound of music
Reverberating within this ballroom
And we dance along with the music
Along the flickering lights.

But it was only a dream...
I wake lonely... with emptiness
I wake with tears in my eyes
Suffering the pain of losing you.

I want you to come again darling
And fill up my loneliness..
Give courage to face reality
Revive the hope to live for more.

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Finders Keeper

A hundred bills found
While walking in the hallway
Picked up, slid to the purse.
Never looking back
And inquiring who lost it.
Oh for the finder keeper
It is a curse or luck?
As the agony retracts -
The finder keeper lost his bills
Much bigger than he had found.
Is it a coincidence that occur
Or is it a curse or luck?

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From Queen Anne

Quotes:

"Everyday is a miracle.

The flowers bloom

The sun shines brightly

The birds sing

The new plants grow

Trees bear fruits.

Hope you will experience

-A miracle in your life today.

Have the greatest day ever."

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Give Peace A Chance...

In unity there is strength
This is the expression
Commonly made as catalyst
To induce sympathy and cooperation
But even in diversity
There is unity
As long as the concept
Has parallel direction.

Vision and concept in unison
Can be affirmed and manifested
Upon attaining the fruits –
of peace, hope and security.
Unity and cooperation
Can be attained and manifested
Even in the animal world.
So be it in the Humans.

Unity and cooperation
We can see in ants.
Even the tiny creatures
Help each other to live.
See the fish in groups
How they portrayed its beauty
By kaleidoscopic movement,
As they move freely in water.

The birds gliding in unison
Flying in the same direction
Its symmetric movement
A man must ponder.
Man has capacity to think
And many GOD given gifts
To acquire knowledge
Develop skills and talents.

Can this gift from GOD
A tool for all mankind
To live this World together

-In peace, harmony and unity?

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Golden Sunrise

The dawn is breaking
And the cold breeze felt
As it touch my skin.
The dew drops caress
The leaves and gently glides
And the flowers swing
As the air makes it glide.
While on the eastern isle
Of the horizon glitters
-The golden rays of sunrise.
Sign of a new day to come.

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Hallucination Or Not?

At 7 pm while driving
Downhill at the Baugo
The driver saw a shadow
Floating like white lady
Traversing the street
-As the car moves on.
Was it hallucination...
-Or the spirits playing?
By which when parking
The car keeps on beeping
When there's no one there.
Tried to see and feel...
In the midst of darkness
Only cold air answered
Felt by skins of everyone.
Was it a coincidence...
Or was there really spirits
That has also domain?

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Harmony With Nature

Verdant plains I saw
Vegetation here grows
Flowers so fragrant...
While caressing the glide
-Of the cold wind blow.
Bees enjoyed hopping
From pollen to pollen
Sucking the nectar -
-To its contentment.
The beauty of nature
Give colors to life
And live with inspiration
Appreciate the GOD's gift
To live in harmony
... with nature.

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Have Some Fun

Morning exercise a must.
-But can't be done.
Reasons more busy on task
Not a bit of time to relax.
Exercise is to flex,
The muscle that stocked,
-But can't be done.
Need to burn the candle
And face the monitor
To hurry up reports
-Update and priority to work.
Skipping the simple task
-To flex the muscle.
It might be done...
Continue the routine
Going to work
Or school just the same.
Find a way to walk
Skip some rides
And make fun.
Let that body perspire
And lessen the calories
That the body acquired.

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Heart And Dear Life...

Hold for the dear life,
Take care of the heart.
Don't overload with pressure.
Heart has limited capacity
To go beyond its load
Is a risky road to take.

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Hungry For Justice?

Justice system as told
Is made for the people
That will be a guiding light
To have fairness to everyone.

To the poor and the wealthy
The laws are the basis
To identify the violations
In the civilized society.

But is there sense of fairness
For those who are accused
By opening the leveling field
Regardless of economic status?

When the rich man is accused
Justice is intentionally delayed
Until the time will come
Case will be dismissed and forgotten.

I wish this is only a dream
And there's no enough basis
That in our society
There's double face of justice!

That upon waking up the truth
There are still many patriots
Who are fearless to reveal
The true spirit of Justice.

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If Only I Can Save The Water

Water is the source of life
But sometimes it's dangerous
When overflowing will destruct
And may cost lives...
This is shown in floods
During typhoons and rainy days
Where water rushed down streams
Making costly damaged to people.
If Only I Can Save The Water
And if I can only save the water
When it rains flows only...
To where mankind need it to be
To supply the need of rice fields
Giving enough water to marine life
The bounty of drinking water
And many other benefits...

But this is beyond control
It's already giving pain
Every time there is typhoon
More floods and destruction -
To people's lives and property
And mankind seem cannot control.

Is this the negative results
Of the wanton destruction
On the forest reserves we have
Where the trees can no longer hold
The ravaging pressure of floods
That no pity to cost the lives
On the victims of the events.

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Just A Pigment

Tomorrow, I have plans
But never know how far
It will prosper to comply
The programs set in mind.

And if only I could see
The day after next ...
I would count my steps
-To never miss a cue.

And if only I could see
The things before it's done
I would be extra careful
To omit blunders, as I can.

But never the Lord grants
For ordinary man to have
The All Knowing Power...
Humans have limitations.

Man's imagination a pigment
To God's whole creation
Is like only a droplets...
Of vast God knowledge has.

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Kahiamgo

Sa aping mo matataw
Ang mibathay nga dag-om
Sa kasakit samtang ang dughan
Gikumot sa kagul-anan.
Kay milingi ka sa kagahapon
Sa nausik nga panahon
Apan imong namatikdan
Ulahi na diay ang tanan.
Ayha ra ba diay himatngoni
Ang kabililhon sa kahigayonan
Kon kini milabay na kanato?
Ug kuli na gayod nga maapsan
Bisan pa sa mga damgo.

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Lamdag Sa Kinabuhi

Ang matag linalang gipakatawo
Nga nghambin sa sala -
Ang sala nga gibilin ni Adan ug Eba.
Kini gipapa, nawala sa gahom
Sa pagbunyag sa ngalan ni Hesukristo.

Samtang naglawig ang tawhanong kinabuhi
Ang tawo nakig-ambahan
Sa lakat sa panahon.
Kaniya nakighagwa ang kasakit ug kalipay
Katarung ug kadautan iyang pagapilian.
Ang kagawasan sa matag hunahuna balantayan.

Kon pillion ang katarong
Kay kini bililhon
Ang kabulawanon sa kasing-kasing
Matataw sa iyang kaligdong,
Mithi sa matag binuhat nga nangandoy
Sa gugma ug kalinaw.

Tawo ra kita ug may kahigayonang masayop.
Apan kon ang kasaypanan magpalabi
Sa matag yugto sa kinabuhi hasolon
Sa mga yawan-ong anino.
Ang gugma ug kalinaw magpalayo
Ug takpan sa kangitngit
Ang lamdag sa Kinabuhi!

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Leave Past Behind

When you turn about the ways
That played a part of your life
The memories lingers for sometimes
And will never easily leave behind.

Cannot escape the past realities
Even trying to empty the baggage
It will go back haunting your soul;
Just to remind the lapses of time.

I wanted to remake the past
And mend the blunders made
But those were the wasted;
Gone and will never go back.

Dare to fail should I...
Accept come what may
And build those past memories;
As foundation for the future.

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Let Go...

Let go the negative feelings
Let me harbor not...
Compressed the hidden area
And explore the unconscious.

Unload this baggage
That only adds burden
To continue the journey -
No ill feelings behind.

Needs to widen the free area
To tune in the relationship
With the people and family -
And to live with harmony;

Needs to move on...
And cheers the moment
To appreciate more -
The purpose of living.

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Let It Go For Reason ..

Why is not easy to loose
The things you have been?
You might let it go for reason
But the fondness lingers
Holding you back to cling
The domain you have been...
But times end to submit
That the decision to hold
Must be turned back to face
The realities that time change
Calling to move on and submit
-To adhere the need of time.

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Let The Captain Guide

Life is also like a voyage...
It could be sailing along
The open seas of many trials,
With the captain always
Have the decision to make.

Sometimes the sea is rough
But the voyage is going on.
There is danger crossing along
Of the big waves that rushes on
-With the wind and monsoon rain.

It could be a hurricane hovering
A big typhoon coming along
May the sailor anchor to hide
To shield at the mountain side
And let that torment pass.

Life is filled with many trials
That needs test of endurance
Sailing is not always calm...
There are rough seas and winds
That will be encountered.

Trials are hindrances along:
Between humility and pride
Between love and hate
Between faith and distrust
And let the Captain guide.

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Let The Fire Off

Discerning deception but not alarmed
Still look normal and compose
The heart beats so fast ...
And still hold back and cool;
Want to shout and run amuck
But hold back standing still
With the hand clench hard!
What kind of man to figure out
Being coward of facing reality
By being cool and let fire off
-With its calmness to let go.
That hatred may fuel torment
Disrupting the flow of life
And hinder the vision...
To see what the future awaits
For those with patience
Raising head high to pray
-To give light and shed meaning.
Why in this world so diverse
A perception is not the same?
Needing open communication
That may come to terms
And make a parallel stand
Never to go against each other
And make sure that never hurts...
The feelings of every being -
So peace may rule to every man.

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Let Us Unite....

Perfection may not be attained
For it is the attribute of Divine
Being human, imperfection ruled
By strength and weakness alike
That in sojourn our life to face.

Perfection may not be attained
For it is the attribute of Divine
But God has Blessed Attributes
To each and everyone on earth
That is distinct to individuality.

Perfection may not be attained
For it is the attribute of Divine
But we may pray with sincerity
That man will harmoniously live
To share and reach out in unity.

Strength and weakness is a part
That as human being to accept
As perfection may not realized
Without sharing love and care:
Made possible when we unite.

Only then in sharing attributes
That Divine endowed to mankind
May intermingled with that aim
To prosper and live in harmony:
And have a better world to live.

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Lift Me Up Oh Lord

Walking along the path...
Towards indefinite direction
As life's moment find its way
Like a floating debris carried
By the waves along the shore.

The waves goes back and forth
Where then I destined to go?
I need to go against the current
Or flow along the these waves
Without marking my destination?

Stucked by many aspirations
In the unlimited thoughts...
Day by day keeps building up
Haphazardly composed beyond
Its destined realization for life?

Pause... I direly need to reckon
How far is my journey in life?
What is my purpose of living?
Do I depend these wordly waves
Until the reckoning in me stops?

No... let the light of hope shines!
That my Redeemer be my shield
To lift me up from this torment
And take me out from the current
That will hinder the Eternal Hope!

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Listen With Humility

Different opinion expected
In a certain situation
As every man discern
Within his peculiar view
-Of human understanding.
But the truth remains
-And cannot be distorted.
It's only to synchronize
With virtue to listen
-understand with humility
The different ideas told
And establish the facts....
So compassion and understanding
-Will reign in the hearts of men.

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Live In Harmony

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For it is the attribute of Divine
Being human, imperfection ruled
By strength and weakness alike
That in sojourn our life to face.

Perfection may not be attained
For it is the attribute of Divine
But God has Blessed Attributes
To each and everyone on earth
That is distinct to individuality.

Perfection may not be attained
For it is the attribute of Divine
But we may pray with sincerity
That man will harmoniously live
To share and reach out in unity.

Strength and weakness is a part
That as human being to accept
As perfection may not realized
Without sharing love and care:
Made possible when we unite.

Only then in sharing attributes
That Divine endowed to mankind
May intermingled with that aim
To prosper and live in harmony:
And have a better world to live.

bonifacio alba

Living With Respect

Why some felt at ease
To do things that hurts?
And won't they consider
To imagine same misdeed
Will be done to them?
May the wisdom shines
To live as human beings
By living with respect...
That peace dwells to last.

bonifacio alba

Looking For An Answer

What to save in time
If the income is below
-The daily basic needs?
How to live a life
When wandering to find
-The needs to survive?
What's the significance
-Of life living in poverty?
To worry does not answer
The woes of desperation
It will only complicate
The confusion and sadness
That the time has brought.
May the Lord shed light
To pave the way of hope.

bonifacio alba

Lost And Gone Forever

Losing is the hardest part to take
But it has different considerations.
We may have lost but found;
And others lost and gone forever.

We may have lost material things:
Money, power and other effects.
We may strive again and persevere
To regain the lost possessions.

But somehow when we lost ...
The moments just taken for granted
And realized after, the importance:
Is spilled over treasure in life.

Consider losing these treasures:
Family, trust, love and faith ...
It's important than possessions
For when its lost, could be forever?

bonifacio alba

Love Of The Mother

The pain of the mother
In her woes for the ailing child
So touching when she cried
With tears falling from her eyes
She's greatly affected...
Looking her child in pain
The complication of the heart
Uneasy and running against time;
Medication may suppress the pain.
Oh, the love of the mother
Has no condition and pretense.
She never cease believing
That through her love
A way can be done -
And save her dear child life.

bonifacio alba

Mga Tugon Ng Buhay

And buhay nga naman
May hirap at kagihawa-an
Ayon sa paniniwala
Ito po'y tadhana ninoman.
May kasabihan, magbanat buto
Para mabuhay man lamang
Gamitin ang sipag at tiyaga
Para sa kaunlaran.
At sa pagsapit ng hapon,
Magpahinga sa tahanan
At bukas nawa ipagpatuloy
Ang nakasanayang gawi.
Upang matugunan ang kailangan
Para sa magandang kinabukasan.

bonifacio alba

Mind And The Tongue

Spoken words...
Are deem released
It cannot be retrieved.
Once it is shared,
Its listener remembers
In the memory stored.
Spoken words...
May hurt or heal
-In the w's and how its use.
Spoken words...
Are like driving a vehicle
Take care while maneuvering
And avoid accident to happen.
Spoken words...
Need to be filtered
And to remind that before
The tongue is put into gear
-After the mind is engaged.

bonifacio alba

Muscle Flexing

Muscle flexing a routine
In Physical education 3
-Playing darts, badminton
Arnis and bowling are the games.
At the age 60 not easy to match
The young ones in the game
And the Lady Teacher considers
Just be present, play a little
And take a rest if tired.
And the important thing
-Is to continue the challenge.

bonifacio alba

Mysteries And Perceptions

Chemical wonders amazed
Various inquisitive mind.
From the mystery of atom
To elements and ions.
Biological perception raised
On the doctrine of creation,
And the theory of evolution;
A contest of science and religion.
So hard to fathom the origin
Due to its conflicting preference,
May science and religion someday
Will go hand in hand to guide
The Truth for human understanding?

bonifacio alba

Mysteries Of The Future

What to us is everyone's life?
With its destined sojourn
Where the dreams unrealized
By worries and uncertainties
But we can't escape so face it!

Confront fear and worries
With faith to the Lord
By hard work and dedication
Thru our strength and wisdom
Only guide to a bright future.

The mystery of the future
Has so many trials to come
Are we prepared to face it?
Or try to escape the truth
Close the eyes and keep silent?

But we cannot escape from it
We must face all these trials
In every breath of our life
As it is our destined fate:
walk the road to survival.

bonifacio alba

Nasaan Ang Pagsisi

Ang buhay ng tao sa mundo
Ay may kanyang hangganan
Subalit minsan ay makaligtaan
Sa kalusugan at karangya-an.

Ang tao minsan ay mayabang
Para bang walang kamatayan
Kung makasakit sa kapwa..
Parang wala ng hangganan.

Sa panginoon dudulog minsan
Sa panahon ng karamdaman...
At kung may sakunang naranasan
Panginoon po kami ay tulungan.

Huli talaga ang tunay na pagsisi...
Sana maging salamin ang karanasan
Sa ibang nagdurusa sa karamdaman
At dumaan sa trahedyang di inaasahan...

bonifacio alba

Never Expect Beyond

Expect to receive just enough
Of what you have got...
As the tiller then expect
Of what he sowed is what he reaps.
Just follow the rules -
To expect what is due
On what you have toiled
Never to expect beyond
As everyone knows his capacity
Of the achievements made.
To go beyond is to distort
The real value of completion
And the pride of oneself
That he lives within his means.

bonifacio alba

Never Go Against

What does a man thinks?
When every now and then
Seems entangled and hooked:
-By imaginary trap of delusion?
Is this love or just infatuation?
The thoughts keep on haunting
With love and hope to caress
The heart beats the melody of longing
For the warmth embrace,
And may the feeling
Be reciprocated in the end.

And obligations visualized...

But the realization behind
Can May and December -
Be united as one?
Can there be no stumbling blocks-
Going ahead the gray direction?
Is it not going against...
That may only lead
-To the ruins of the future?

bonifacio alba

No Shields From Rain

What the rain brings
A dropp of water
But why rush and threaten
As many holes on roofing
Of your hut no more shields
-To the incoming rain.
You need to safety
The children and others
Belongings needs to hide
For being wet again.
You rushed to the house
Nearby for time being
-Until the rain subsides.
It's in your mind to venture
And seek for greener pasture
Look for an option to mend
The emptiness and hardships
That the family is facing.
But it should be pursued
By leaving them behind
Look for someone to succor
To replace the rotten one
And stop the rain shower
-From falling directly...
To the siblings you love.

bonifacio alba

Nostalgic Feeling

The love song once played
- reminds me of the past
Its rhythm adds loneliness
And the nostalgic feeling
Begin to absorb my being.
As the lyrics goes its tempo
Refreshed the memories
When I was at your side
Whispering the words
"I love you."

bonifacio alba

Not Armaments But Plowshares

How could there be peace
When there is opposing views
And no respect for one's right -
By going beyond the boundaries?

If the elements of pride surmounts
Coupled with the lust for power
Unknowingly pushed with no regards
To whoever rights is being trampled.

If the value of equality and respect
Is a tool to living in peace and harmony -
And consideration for others' benefits -
Is calculated move for being human...

Wishing time will come on earth...
That man will not shield against enemies
But will transform to the better...
Not having armaments but plowshares.

bonifacio alba

Of Dreams And Reality

Why should I dream?
Why do I strive so hard...
When the road ahead
Is so rough and bumpy?

I should have stayed
And relax at my twilight
Rather than chasing time
Of no definite outcome?

Faith, vision... What else...
Are they just fragments
Of my wild imagination
To realize those dreams?

Not all answers are given
A must to face soon...
The unexpected realities
That can never be imagined.

The realities not a part
Of the dreams molded,
It is a fog that restricts
The vision to pursue...

Perseverance may shield
Never to quit at the height
Of all the test of endurance
Before the light is seen...

Uncertainties is a call...
To fallback the quest for life.
But since then we know not
What the future will lead us.

Maybe just spend the time,
With a definite purpose
To serve and share the gifts
Of blessings and God's calling.

bonifacio alba

Of Time And Moonbeams

Memories of the past sometimes
Bring pain to the lonely soul
Re-live the bygone days unmindful
Of the silent passing of time.

Strolling under the moonlight
With one's beloved one hoped to catch
The moonbeams in his palm
Somewhere a solitary bird slept
Dreaming of the future.

Time waits for no one.
One's beloved has gone; the bird
Flips its wings away, Each mark
Time makes is life's reality.

Yes... life's sojourn is a test
Of frustration and success,
And man can seek refuge in solitude
Abiding with time.

Some night one soul can catch
The moonbeams in his palm.

bonifacio alba

Panghupaw Sa Kagahapon

Sa imong pagtukaw
Ning mabugnaw nga kagabhion
Gidagit sa hangin ang panghupaw
Balik sa kagahapon.

□

Diha sa imong tanaman
Nalantaw mo ang mga bulak
Nga milipang samtang gihapyod
Sa mabugnaw nga hangin.

Sa maong talan-awon
Milawig ang hunahuna
Paingon ngadto sa dapit
Nga puno sa damgo ug mga tanghaga.

Takulahaw nabati mo ang awit
Nga mugna sa kagahapon
Ug diha-diha milakdop ang kamingaw
Kay dili mobalik ang kabatan-on!

bonifacio alba

Pick The Phone

A nine year old girl,
Angel is her name.
Looking means to connect
To any relative in mind
-but where are the elders?
Are they too busy now?
No more time to pick the phone
And just dropp to say Hi!

bonifacio alba

Point Of Reaction

Why the world exist
With compelling forces
And with opposite direction
Different point of reactions
As with man's perception
There's ups and down.
Beliefs and ideologies differs
Convergence so hard to achieve
As to compromise so strange
-Because of pride that reign.

bonifacio alba

Powerless To Remember

Powerless To Remember

Lapses is like a virus

That will invade the mind

Destruct the normal flow

-Of the activities to be done.

Forgetfulness is related

To the lapses done

Or just not in accordance

-To the norms at hand.

Man's imperfection a reason

To commit blunders?

But can this be avoided

Thru presence of mind

Living in the norms and values

And let pride out of mind.

However time will come

When dementia takes over

Mind powerless to control

-The twilight occurrence.

Lucky for the memory stored

But to subsiding perception

Due to illness and old age

Just a piece of understanding

That there's a reduction

Of one's ability to remember

When dementia reigns on.

bonifacio alba

Precaution

Accident caused mainly
By human error
Or lapse of judgment.
Those who met accidents
Felt the pressure
Of the rules of caution
And live with a lesson
To be extra careful
And more get the wisdom
From other mistakes
As guiding point...
-To keep away from accidents.

bonifacio alba

Rainshowers

What the rain brings
A dropp of water
But why rush and threaten
As many holes on roofing
Of your hut no more shields
-To the incoming rain.
You need to safety
The children and others
Belongings needs to hide
For being wet again.
You rushed to the house
Nearby for time being
-Until the rain subsides.
It's in your mind to venture
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Look for an option to mend
The emptiness and hardships
That the family is facing.
But it should not be pursued
By leaving them behind
Look for someone to succor
To replace the rotten one
And stop the rain shower
-From falling directly...
To the siblings you love.

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Resiliency

To much expectation
-May bring pressure.
The out come may
Not be favorable.
Instead of the expected result
It will be otherwise.
Then comes to accept
The thing that can't be changed
Needs resiliency to the realities
To never give the quest
And being tough as the Narra Tree
To withstand the test of time.

bonifacio alba

Sa Paglurang Sa Unos

Sa paglurang sa unos
Mipuli ng kalipay saakong pagbati
Kay matataw ko nausab
Ang limbahong silaw sa adlaw

Mabati ko na usab
Ang huni sa mga siloy
Nga malipayong naniba
Nianang liso sa mansanitas.

Apan sa dili madugay
Moilog na usab ang kangitngit.
Ang mga lamggam sa ilang salag
Mamauli, mopahulay aron
Pagka-ugma molagsik.

Ang kagabhion day timailhan
Nga mopahulay na ang lawas
Nga lapoy, apan makatugaw lamang
Sa galamhan ang kangitngit
Sa dalan paingon sa idlas
Nga pangandoy.

bonifacio alba

Sa Unahan May Nagpaabot

Samtang nanglabay ang panahon
Ning walog sa atong kinabuhi
Adunay mga lama sa kagahapon
Ug lunhay sa matag panumduman.

Mahimo kining kasakit o kalipay
Kapakyasan o kalampuhan nakab-ot
Nga magsilbing bunga sa pagkabuhi
Dinhi ibabaw niining kalibutan ...

Kung kapakyasan man ang dangatan,
Magdugo ang kasingkasing sa kasakit
Apan ayaw pasagdi nga gun-obon...
Ang mga damgo alang sa kaugmaon.

Lantawa ang kahayag sa kabuntagon
Ug ihimugso ang bag-ong pagla-om
Kay sa unahan adunay nagpa-abot:
Ang kalampuhan nga pagasa-ulogon!

bonifacio alba

Sadyang Mapanganib

Ahas na gumagapang
Sa loob ng tahanan.
At nagbigay takot
Sa mga nakatantan.
Hindi sukat akalain,
Na sana sa damuhan
Ang kanyang lubluban.
Subalit sadyang mapanganib
Isip ng tao'y nagdaig
Na ang ahas na pumasok
Ay kailangan nang tapusin.
Ngunit may ahas na turingan,
Hindi naman gumagapang
Tuwid tingnan at magalang
Subalit sadyang mapanganib
Dahil may isip at kagagawan
Na mapagsamantala't ganid
Na sumaklaw sa kalamnam.
Simbolo nga ang ahas...
Sa mga gawain kataksilan
Ito'y nagsimula pa noon
Sa buhay ni Eva at Adan.
Ito ay naging palaisipan
Na sa bawat tingin ng ahas
Dulot nito ay kasamaan.

bonifacio alba

Save The Day

Why emotions controls the mind
Whenever someone say a word
That would lead to misunderstanding?
Why not let it flow and forget...
And let it pass and save the day
And avoid unpleasant reckoning?

bonifacio alba

Seek For Understanding

Make a promise to commit
But sometimes not fulfilled
It could be insincerity
Or just lack of priority.
To fore cast so difficult
Of any hindrances along
And it's beyond control.
Even the willingness to come
Find way to inform
And seek for understanding
To re schedule the coming
-Some other times.

bonifacio alba

Seemingly To Forget

Years that passed to remember
May left the memory to falter
Did you forgot or just pretend?
Yes it could happen...
Sometimes memory falters
A reality to accept somehow
That to remember someone
-When he is of importance.
But the most painful to note
Is seemingly to forget someone
When isn't still far away...
-To reckon the days behind.

bonifacio alba

Slow Down The Pace

</>What a rush against time
Trying to meet the deadline
Seems no more time to relax
And meditate the goodness of life.

By handling the pressures on hand
And going home exhausted
With the energy drained...
And more... feeling depressed.

Why not slow down and ponder
If the task is slowly eating you up,
The only gift of life...
That GOD has given to us.

We might as will consider
That we need someone to pass on
Our assigned task – delegate
And continue when we are gone.

Stop awhile and look at the graveyard
Lots of them where overworking
Leaving their task behind...
By those who are still living.

Stop and think for awhile
No one is indispensable,
We will pass away...
So synchronize in GOD's time.

That is to lessen the pressure
And live this life fulfilled...
To enjoy peace and harmony,
With positive values achieved.

bonifacio alba

Some Other Signs

When someone is nice
-Has various meaning to learn.
She wanted to be a friend
-Or some other attention.
But never be construed
A sign of thinking ahead
That the sign of goodness
Has the other way around.
Just trod the normal path
Of believing what is right
Then everything will be fine.

bonifacio alba

Student Challenge

The life of the student
So wonderful to imagine;
many challenges encountered
in the classroom and campus.
Listening to lectures of teachers
Give knowledge and wisdom.
Subjects are discussed accordingly
From simple to most complicated one.
Student aptitude is gauge...
Thru class standing and periodic exam.
Some excelled, others got average
And some striving hard to meet.
No matter what way of learning -
But the most important to note
The challenge has been taken.

bonifacio alba

Take Time

Rushing against time
To meet the deadline
To comply the needs
And call of the time.
But the allotted time
Not enough to do
-The needed output.
It can't be done...
It's in the mind set
To get the target needed
Is like pushing to the limit.
Do I need to sustain
The perseverance to pursue
But only to accept the limit
What could be done...
-In a period of time.

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Tambayayong

Lantawa ang isdang nanagpanon
Sa malinaw, matin-awng dagat
Timailhan sa ilang panaghiusa
Panag-unong sa matag problema.

Tan-awa usab ang mga hulmigas
Sa mga gutling wala magwaldas
Kay kanunay silang nangandam
Sa uma-abot nga ting-ulan.

Ang mga tawo pa kayha dili madani?
Nga magmugna ug hini-usang pundok
Aron makab-ot ang mga damgo
Nga sa dughan dugay ng gitago.

Busa kitang linalang kinahanglan
Nga magmugna ug hiusang paglihok
Maghisgot, magtinabangay ug maghiusa
Aron ang matag pangandoy makab-ot ta.

bonifacio alba

Target Of Fulfillment

Thoughts has no limitation
But its realization depends
On the capacity of one's ability
To achieve the vision molded
Those thoughts stored in mind.
But there are many considerations
How determine is one's dream
To reach the target of fulfillment
By facing different odds in life
And face the challenge that comes.
Failure and success is not fixed
It could be luck that comes
Or perseverance to pursue
The vision every man has
To live the life he should have.

bonifacio alba

The Balance Of Power

Power an important tool
For a leader to rule
So the constituent subscribe
Whatever laws as guide.
But power may be abused
To shield the personal grandeur
By lack of concern or care
-For the benefit of others.
May the power hold
To the wise and kind
But firm to implement
The rule of justice...
And equality to all.

bonifacio alba

The Barber

Bend head forward
Left and right sideward
Head positioning done
-By dexterous hand.
Hair trimmer guided
Along the head contour
Cutting the hair smoothly
-With a razor edge blade.
That tender touch of hand
Of the Barber skillful hand -
Directs obedience to anyone
Sitting on the swivel chair
Regardless of his calling
-In this world of mankind.

bonifacio alba

The Boatman

The boatman with his oar
Paddling over the open seas
So limpid and cool to feel
The breeze glides tenderly
-On that dawn of sailing.
Only the Phoenix and moon,
-Witnessed the boatman.
Sailing towards his way ...
A destination he only knows
That may bring him
To the mountainside
-Of his dreams and passion.

bonifacio alba

The Careless Stroke

A seed I once hold
Sowed in the ground...
That luckily sprouts
-vine and roots grounded
With life and growth
That gradually sprawls
To the ground and trees
Clinging to the branches
Some leaves to the twigs
Secured and enter twined.
I was so delighted to see
Its leaves lying on the trees
While dangling with the breeze
Expectantly to give it fruits
-For the sower to reap...
I look at the ground disgusted
Weeds growing beside the vine
I took the scythe and swept
The careless stroke to cut
But unmindful of the act
The vine that I care...
Was also hit by the act
With the base stem cut.
Disgust was turn blame
Of the careless act I did
That the life of the vine
Was instantly curtailed
-In a second of blunder.

bonifacio alba

The Flame

It is better not to deal
-The words that offend.
It's like adding gasoline
-To a fiery flame.
Just let it pass,
But forget not the speaker
-Be vigilant for its occurrence.

bonifacio alba

The Glow Of Fantasy

Your eyes glows as radiant sky
that shines the gloomy heart,
without even uttering a word...
the glitters then conveyed.

My heart beats faster as it goes
wanted to speak out my feelings
but withhold of the lapses behind
that the time's too late to come!

Is it a test of time that I see you?
Or just telling inside it's fantasy,
as the real world between us...
is never to link this crazy feelings.

Why now that I see you then?
That every time I think of you
would only bare the moments...
of this fantastic hidden feelings!

bonifacio alba

The Guiding Spirit

Driving at 140 kph
Along the dark night
Rushing to beat the time
-To arrive early as possible.
A death defying speed
And no one to give advice
-To please slow down...
An image at the back seat
Emerged grandma seating
Looking to her grandson
-With eyes pleading to slow down.
A hair rising moment
That made to decrease speed
And ponder the mystery
That sent the message of caution.
The spirits are also reminding
The living to live in moderation
Or is it just a hallucination?

bonifacio alba

The Limit Of Perseverance

Everything happened for a reason
And my reason for living
Has a definite purpose.
I owe this gift of life
Primarily from GOD's Love -
Sometimes however,
I am confused.
If I am born out of love
Why so many trials and frustration?
My afterthought guide me back
That these trials are made to test
The trust and faith in GOD.

bonifacio alba

The Limitation Of Knowledge

The world has so many wonders
And its mysteries lay behind...
Man has to explore the significance
But cannot make it all throughout
Because man's knowledge is limited
Cannot fathom all that GOD creates -
The mystery of the universe we live.
This is to accept the fact
That man's knowledge is just a drop
Of the ocean of knowledge GOD has.

bonifacio alba

The Limitation Of Man

Passion makes the heart go ponder
To move forward with fervor
In getting the desired vision
That has ever borne in mind.

But not all the dreams fulfilled
There are failures and success
Realization is not all guaranteed
Of the task you have to take...

Never can man grasp all wants
He has to make a decision
What course he has to take
Destined to him in time...

The world is vast to embrace
It only needs a circling hand
To appreciate the beauty,
For us to live with content.

bonifacio alba

The Morning After

Morning dew on the leaves
Caressed and its coldness felt
As I passed by the flowers
The leaves touched my skin
And the cold dew drops slide.
I saw the flowers bloom
And the morning breeze
Carried away its scent
With deep breath I did
-To smell its fragrance.
I stood still and see the fog
Bidding goodbye to give way
-For another day to come.

bonifacio alba

The Morning Sun

Get up...see the Sunrise
Feel the soothing breeze
Of the fresh morning air
Gliding along the leaves.

Capture that every moment
While the morning sun touch
And let us feel the energy:
That assimilate in our being.

Then give nature a chance...
Walk until the body perspire
Blend that feeling of wellness
That may extend our sojourn.

Walk until the body perspire
While there is still a chance
To even delay the final days:
When we are destined to rest.

bonifacio alba

The Only Saviour

Confusion is disrupting
And blurred the mind
With a correct decision.
Thoughts needs guidance
To follow the lights...
To avoid the intrusions
Of the undesirables -
Inside the troubled mind.
More when the pain felt
Is more unbearable...
And cannot comprehend
Why you need to suffer
Only pushed to oblivion
The cause of much depression.
Could there be an option
To pick the problems to bear
But cannot be done along
Because it will not exempt
It will come at the wee hours
When one is not prepared
To handle and face it -
With much courage to stand.
No other way to succor us
Is to trust the only Saviour
That when its unbearable
Trusting him is the Recourse.

bonifacio alba

The Pe Challenge

Muscle flexing a routine
In Physical education 3
-Playing darts, badminton
Arnis and bowling are the games.
At the age 60 not easy to match
The young ones in the game
And the Lady Teacher considers
Just be present, play a little
And take a rest if tired.
And the important thing
-Is to continue the challenge.

bonifacio alba

The Pendulum Of Life

Mind and heart are near
Yet so far to team each other,
What the mind says sometimes
May burden the heart's desire...

Mind and heart are near
Yet so far to team each other,
When the heart beats fast
Mind control, don't rush...

Maybe to maintain balance
The pendulum of life...
Where heart and mind moves
Like the seesaw on the go...

Too much load on one side
Can't raise up the other one
It's just a matter of balancing
To keep the pendulum swing.

bonifacio alba

The Precious Word

I want to write but I can't
I want to express
The feelings inside
But I cannot say a word.
I want to write a song for you
But I cannot imagine the lyrics
And more no melody to hear
That I could rhyme to sing
And serenade you at dawn.
Only three words I treasure
And keep within for time
That I really meant to say,
"I Love You."

bonifacio alba

The Sight That Hurts

In the garden I remember
You're weeding out grasses
-Under the morning sunlight.
The usual chores you did
A daily routine in the morning
-And makes you easy to find.
But now you're gone,
The garden now unattended
The sight of it hurts me
More from time to time
Because the place is empty
You're no longer there
-For me to see, my mother.
Time lapsed and grasses grew
Covering the plants once rescued
Not allowing the photosynthesis
-A process for plant to thrive.
Harvest time no more...
The plants died, no one to succor
I said to myself, why stop the task
What my mother has started?
What she was doing was teaching
The importance of dedication
To any activities on hand
To attend to it with persevere
Because in the end...
Expect its fruit to bear.

bonifacio alba

The Twilight Challenge

Time is moving on... tarry not,
Will not wait who's behind
Dreams not realized goodbye...
Only remains a memory of life.

Mending the past only gives pain
Let it go... and move on forward
Face the present and live with,
Make the most of it... enjoy!

But never spoiled the moments
With desperation of the past
Welcome the twilight challenge
And remain a legacy to live on.

Whatever the stages you're in
Let your vision aim more higher
And never waste GOD's time...
By living the life against HIS Will?

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The Way It Is Spoken

"The truth will set you free."
The wisdom of the Lord
-To live by in his sojourn.
But in man's version
Speaking of it
-Varies in tone and emphasis.
Sometimes pleasing to hear
Sometimes not to others
It might be gauge...
To the sincerity of words
And the way it is spoken.
Yes the truth will set us free.

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The Way To Survival...

As I see the morning sunlight
Reckoning played in my mind
On how life has made
And molded by time...

Realities from day to day
Taught us how to survive
The many trials that come
Along the way to live!

We dream somehow the best
But the path is pre-determined
For us to walk along the way
As anchored by our limitations.

That is then to realize
Life's journey full of lessons
That needs someone to lean on
And hear our plea to survive

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The Wrath Of Nature

Typhoons... oh typhoons...
You scared us!
Every time you come
There's a message of disaster.
Man again to experience
-The threat of flooding.
And suffered the whipped
Of pitiless storms and thunder
That surged poverty or death!
Typhoons, Oh typhoons...
Why you castigated us?
What have we done?
Is this really happening
-For us to pay the price?
The victims or culprits
On this nature's ordeal
By the calamities it brings.

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Time Of Life

Time never waits
Its journey continues.
And beating the time
-Is hard to get.
Man cannot hold the time
It's for him to subscribe.
And man gets tired
He needs to take a rest
-After the day's work.
Man has to manage
How time fits his need.

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Time To Share

Share the blessings
Words to remember
-When one has bounties.
Share the blessings
After reaping the fruits
-Of the good harvest.
Share the blessings
Even it's not enough
Share the blessings
For all the bounties
The Lord has given.
Everything done is seen
-By the Almighty.
Continue the sharing
For He will fill the
-Fountain of Love.

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Tiunay Nga Gugma

Matag binuhat nangandoy sa pagtagad
Unsa man siya sa mata sa katilingban
Ilabi na kadtong linalang ni Bathala
Nga nahitumpawak sa dakong kalisdanan.

Ang pagtagad nga gipangandoy mao ang gugma
Nga hinukad sa kinailadman sa init nga dughan,
Diin gihatag lamdag sa pagla-om sa kasing-kasing
Ug ning kinabuhi magsilbing gabayan.

Ang imong gugma ug pagtagd, higla,
Ipaambit sa silingan sa way duha-duha,
Kay usa kini ka hiyas nga dili kabayran
Sa bisan unsa pang salapi ning kalibutan.

Lahi ang kalipay nga sa gugmang tiunay bation
Kay sa kalipay nga salingkapaw ug daklit.
Ang tim-os nga gugma bug-os, maunongon
Ug andam magpasakit sa hinggpit.

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To Rejoice Or Not

Thoughts not shared
Remain in the mind
-And mystery to others.
When this is spoken
The receiver has concern.
Or other message connotes
The other way it means.
When thoughts confided
To a sugar coated friend
Expect the edited end.
Beware of friend but foe
Who got to know -
When you reveal success
And wish it's not true
-But devised in to disgust.
How are sure not to destruct
More when you're down
Instead rejoice in it
And spread the news.
This is crab mentality
When somebody got blessed
Others aggrieved and said
It should not be.
How wonderful it supposes
That instead of envy
The blessing of someone
Could be a model for others
-To aspire for a better.

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Transition In Life

What is the purpose of living?
When after all death comes
And mark the end time
-Of the mortal time of man.

Why still learn more knowledge
When all this fades after all
When darkness comes in life...
Curtail the vision furthermore?

Why crave for more things?
When the end time comes...
Who will continue the task
That was left undone?

What purpose do we really have?
Is it living and to die for others
-To sacrifice and feel the pain...
So others may live in freedom.

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Tunok Sa Mga Tinguha

Gisamok ikaw sa mga gumonhap
Nga namugna sa imong kinabuhi
Buot kang mobarog ug mosinggit
Aron ipahungaw ang pagbating
Gilukopan sa mga tigmo.

Adunay pangandoy nga napakyas-
Kaugalingon lisod nga modawat
Kay hugot ug lig-on ang pagtuo
Nga makab-ot ang mga tinguha
Human sa kapid-an ka tuig nga damgo.

Karon udtong tutok na sa kinabuhi
Ug mahanduraw mo ang binuhatan
Sa panahon sa imong kabuntagon
May kasaypanan ka bang nabuhat
Nga wa mo man makab-ot
Ang katumanan sa imong pangandoy?

Usahay ang kakabos kayugtan
Ug maoy tunok sa mga tinguha
Apan sa paglawig mo sa kinabuhi
Wala ka bay nahikalimtan –
Tumong? Pag-antos? Panignkamot?

Angay bang buyboyon ang kagahapon?
Angay bang pakasad-on nga ikaw kabos?
Sa imo bang pag-usik sa panahon
Aron lamang basolan karon?

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Turbulence

Sixteen thousand feet above
The ground taking off
-On its maximum elevation.
The pain felt in the air
Adopting the pressure change
As the plane travel along
Cloud and thunderstorm crossed
And turbulence encountered
Made a bumpy motion of plane
-Rising nervousness to passengers.
What an adrenalin rush.
Oh, inclement weather
Really affecting the journey
We have been...

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Uncertainty

Can't sleep, it's midnight
Feeling uneasy thinking
-The next day activities.
Unprepared for the new day
Worries lingers on the mind
-Of the unfinished business.
Body signaled the weariness
Needs to re invigorate the body
But what priority to give
The preservation of health
Or stay the uncertain quest?

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Way To Survive

Worries keep on lagging
Where the life is leading
Striving every possible means
-To earn a living.
Peddling is the way
To sustain the daily needs
But could hardly meet
-The basic needs.
Food and daily allowance
For the children and other needs
-So hard to find.
No other way of livelihood
-Except to peddle goods.
Never shifting to other means
-In order to survive.
Maybe just to seek
Some alternative ways
And seek Lord for GUIDE.

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What Is Due Be Justified

Boundaries or borderlines it may be
Dividing the domain or territory
It is a landmark to observe
To determine the rights
-Or basis of claiming ownership.
But there are claims based
-On different concepts and beliefs.
Each defend its side
To claim they are right.
Peace already threaten
On the conflicting sides
-Pushing their right to claim.
May each humbles to peace
To set aside hate and pride
May the power of Almighty
Reign to give wisdom to accept
What is due be justified.

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What The Mind Captures

Mind boggled with thoughts
So confusing and so bungling...
Wanted to exit these thoughts
That's bothering the mind...

The more I wanted to delete
Those unwanted thoughts inside
The bolder it lingers on;
-and burdened the heart and mind.

If only I could turn the channel
And change the frequency on
That what the mind captures
Is tuned in to my desires...

Never it can be done...
God never give us the chance
To escape all things in mind
And from it, get the wisdom.

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Whatever It Is

Oh pain in the stomach
Is like a heat so intense.
The ulcer is attacking
Seems stretching the intestine.
This is a recurrence.
Is this acid accumulation
Due to stress resisting
-Or the timely meal skipping?
How much more to fast?
Whatever it is...
This really hurts
And distract ones feeling.

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When The Eyes Falter

Taking a chance to read
The news of the day,
And read the headlines.
Then going to the details
But it seems I can't read.
The font of 12 so blurred...
Why can't I read the lines?
My eyes reached the point
To need a reading glass...

This can be the sign of aging
That some parts will falter.
Those bygone days no more
When reading was made
Without any aid or lens,
Just freely reading the lines
Flawless as the eyes can see
But after all these years
That sight fades with time...

Every time I woke in morn
Just reminiscing the days
That good sight I've had.
When I put no regards
This part of the body....

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When The Eyes Falter 1

Taking a chance to read
The news of the day,
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Every time I woke in morn
Just reminiscing the days
That good sight I've had.
When I put no regards
This part of the body....
So actively using the eyes,
Waking up late till dawn
Giving up pressure till morn
Until it falter and sharp no more...

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When The Heart Beats Faster

What eyes can see
-Reflects in the mind.
A beauty so adoring,
-Seems so alluring.
A steady look awaken
Makes the heart beats
-Faster than ever.
That red lips and lovely face
-Awaken the wary heart.
But it could not be.
When you're knotted,
To lose it invites evil
-will govern the serene dwell.

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When The Mind Wanders

Pointless direction so weird
Has no specific direction.
Like a voyage, without destination.
Come what may, so be it.
The common words to express.
For a life with no aim,
A mind scattered
Not knowing where to start
-And same how to end.
Just wishing ahead,
That along the way...
Someone to save his luck
And given the chance to find.

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Where Are You Heading?

Haunted by so many trials
In facing the realities of life
The pressure is heavy...
And wanted to scream
In surrender to the test!

Plans remain unfulfilled
Coupled with frustrations
But the vision still remain
For the realization
Of the dreams long behold.

On this prime time
Just reminiscing the past
What has been done?
In one's life sojourn
That connects vision to reality.

There are dreams realized
But many of them not...
What points to consider
To be the prime mover
When it succeeds or fails?

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Whirlwind Of The Mind

A dilemma so powerful
That it closes avenues
For a good and rational
-Deliberation of problems.

So weird when pushing
The limits of the minds
Harboring the normal
Load of the heart.

Confusion like a whirlwind
In the mind so disturbing
When the cause of pain
Is someone trusted?

Seems feel secured
With belief to understand
That can do no harm:
But has done otherwise?

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Why Not Live In Harmony?

Perfection may not be attained
For it is the attribute of Divine
Being human, imperfection ruled
By strenght and weakness alike
That in sojourn our life to face.

Perfection may not be attained
For it is the attribute of Divine
But God has Blessed Attributes
To each and everyone on earth
That is distinct to individuality.

Perfection may not be attained
For it is the attribute of Divine
But we may pray with sincerity
That man will harmoniously live
To share and reach out in unity.

Strength and weakness is a part
That as human being to accept
As perfection may not realized
But filling up the imperfection
Made possible when men unites.

Only then in sharing attributes
That Divine endowed to mankind
May intermingled with that aim
To prosper and live in harmony:
And have a better world to live.

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Why Should I Dream?

Why do I strive so hard...
When the road ahead
Is so rough and bumpy?

I should have stayed
And relax at my twilight
Rather than chasing time
Of no definite outcome?

Faith, vision... What else...
Are they just fragments
Of my wild imagination
To realize those dreams?

Not all answers are given
A must to face soon...
The unexpected realities
That can never be imagined.

The realities not a part
Of the dreams molded,
It is a fog that restricts
The vision to pursue...

Perseverance may shield
Never to quit at the height
Of all the test of endurance
Before the light is seen...

Uncertainties is a call...
To fallback the quest for life.
But since then we know not
What the future will lead us.

Maybe just spend the time,
With a definite purpose
To serve and share the gifts
Of blessings and God's calling.

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Wisdom Of The Past

Past is past and gone forever
Let the bygone be bygones
May it frustration and success
It's all a part of yesterdays
-And cannot be mended.
Only a source of recollection
It's all spilled and gone.
What is important: today
Get the wisdom of the past
And be a tool to move on
To a more green pasture.

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